VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS

IN SPACE...AND TIME?!

ADAM ARNOLD ◆ MICHAEL SHELFER

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STORY
ADAM
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ART
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SHELFER

VAMPIRE
CHEERLEADERS
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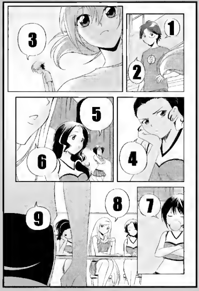
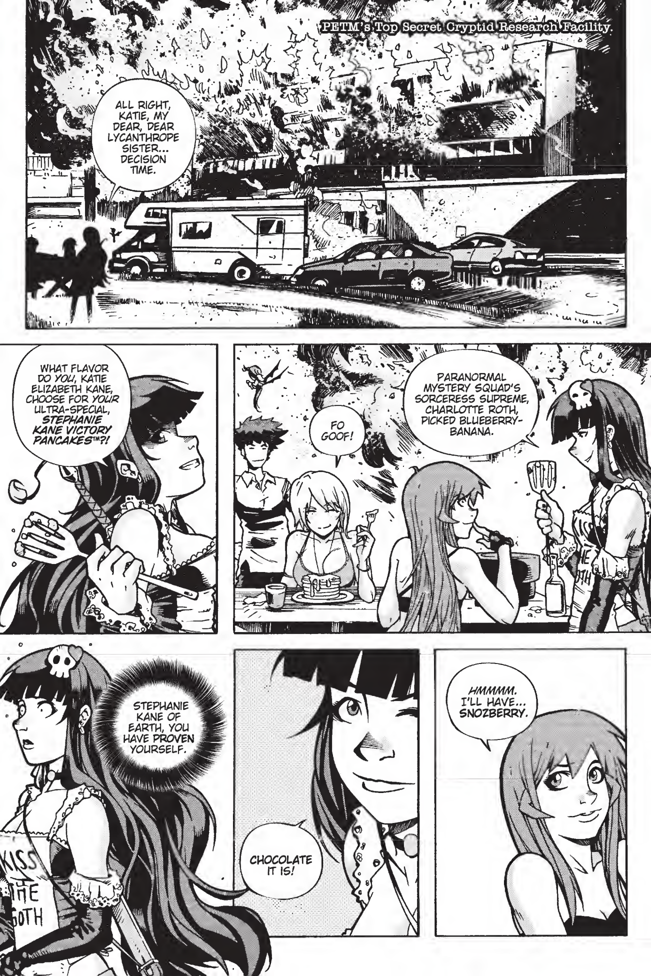
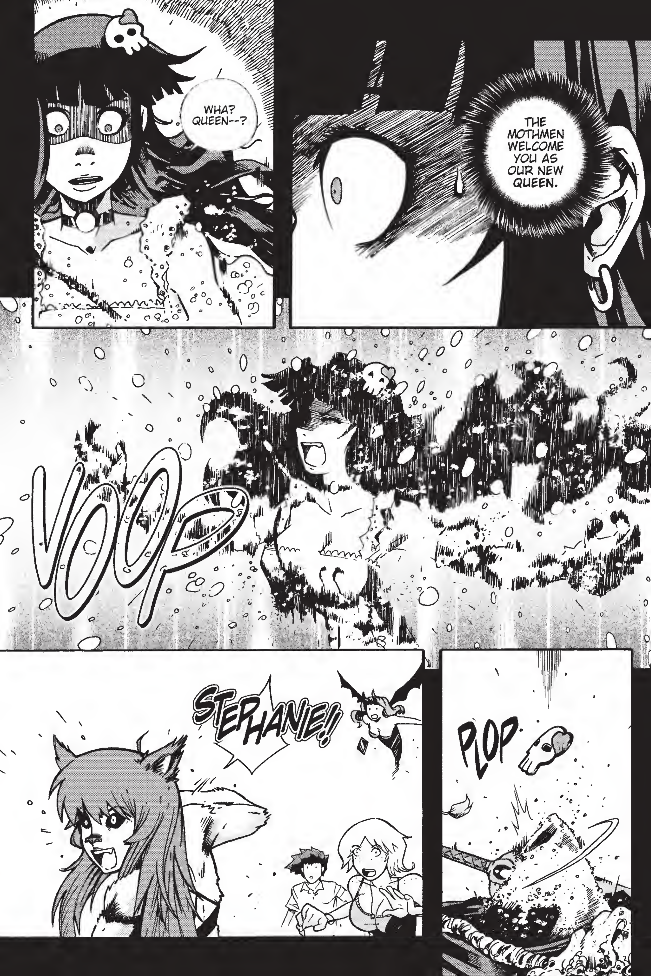
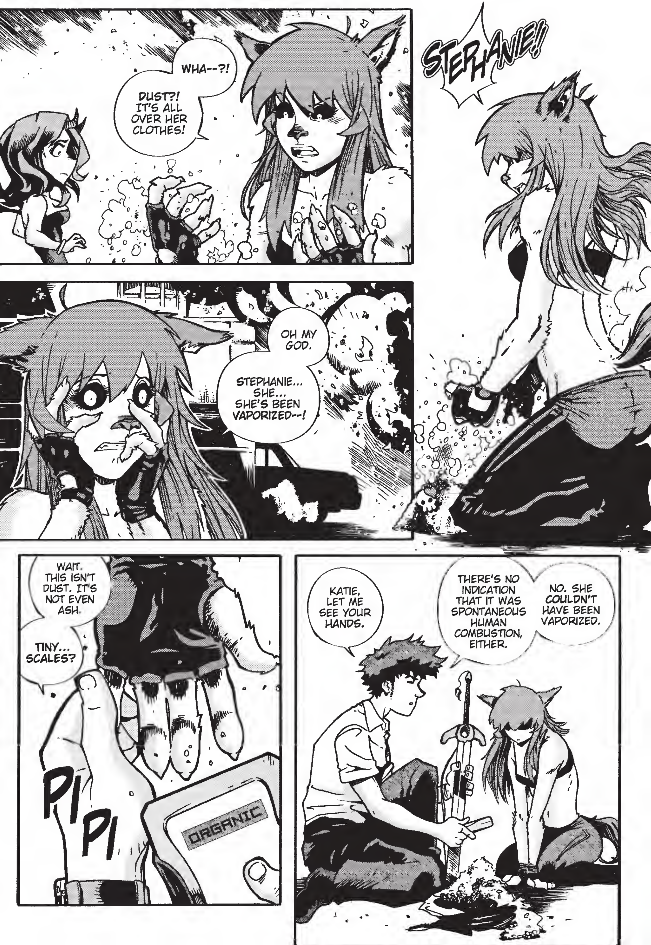
READING DIRECTIONS

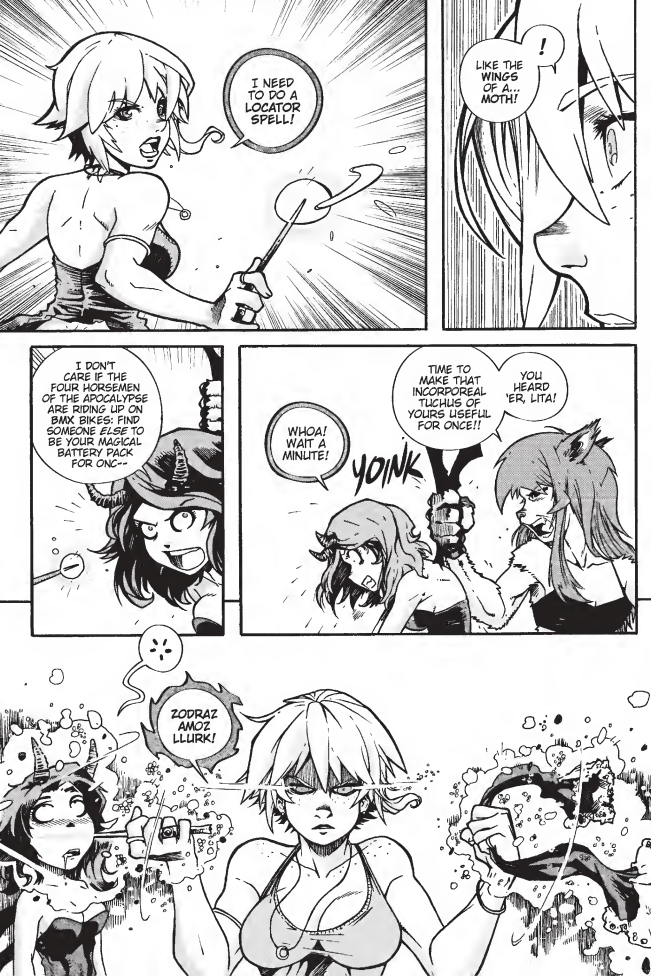
This book reads from ***right to left***, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!

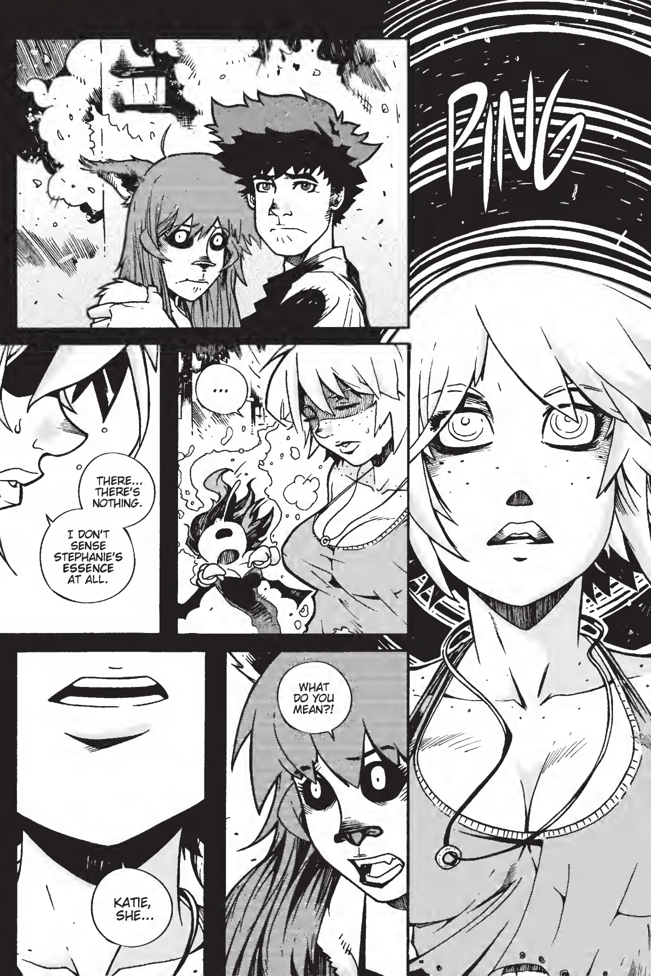


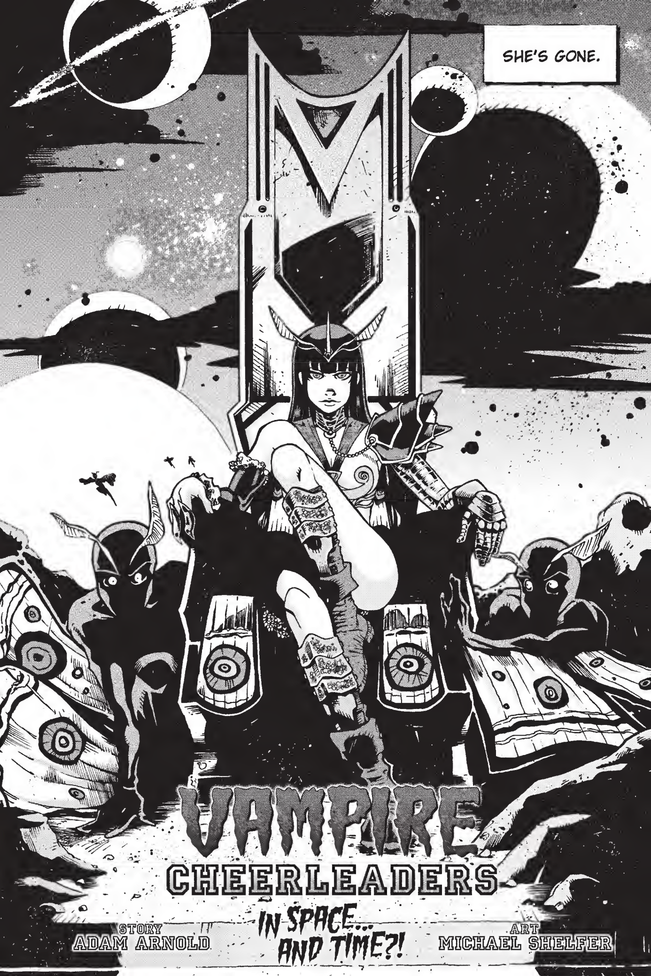

PETM's Top Secret Cryptid Research Facility.
ALL RIGHT, KATIE, MY DEAR, DEAR LYCANTHROPE SISTER... DECISION TIME.
WHAT FLAVOR DO *YOU*, KATIE ELIZABETH KANE, CHOOSE FOR *YOUR* ULTRA-SPECIAL, ***STEPHANIE KANE VICTORY PANCAKES™?!***
FO GOOF!
PARANORMAL MYSTERY SQUAD'S SORCERESS SUPREME, CHARLOTTE ROTH, PICKED BLUEBERRY-BANANA.
STEPHANIE KANE OF EARTH, YOU HAVE PROVEN YOURSELF.
KISS THE GOTH
CHOCOLATE IT IS!
HMMMM. I'LL HAVE... SNOZBERRY.


WHA? QUEEN--?
THE MOTHMEN WELCOME YOU AS OUR NEW QUEEN.
VOOP
STEPHANIE!
PLOP


WHA--?!
DUST?! IT'S ALL OVER HER CLOTHES!
STEPHANIE!!
OH MY GOD.
STEPHANIE... SHE... SHE'S BEEN VAPORIZED--!
WAIT. THIS ISN'T DUST. IT'S NOT EVEN ASH.
TINY... SCALES?
PI PI
ORGANIC
KATIE, LET ME SEE YOUR HANDS.
THERE'S NO INDICATION THAT IT WAS SPONTANEOUS HUMAN COMBUSTION, EITHER.
NO. SHE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN VAPORIZED.


I NEED TO DO A LOCATOR SPELL!
!
LIKE THE WINGS OF A... MOTH!
I DON'T CARE IF THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE ARE RIDING UP ON BMX BIKES: FIND SOMEONE *ELSE* TO BE YOUR MAGICAL BATTERY PACK FOR ONC--
TIME TO MAKE THAT INCORPOREAL TUCHUS OF YOURS USEFUL FOR ONCE!!
YOU HEARD 'ER, LITA!
WHOA! WAIT A MINUTE!
YOINK
ZODRAZ AMOZ LLURK!


PING
THERE... THERE'S NOTHING.
I DON'T SENSE STEPHANIE'S ESSENCE AT ALL.
...
KATIE, SHE...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!



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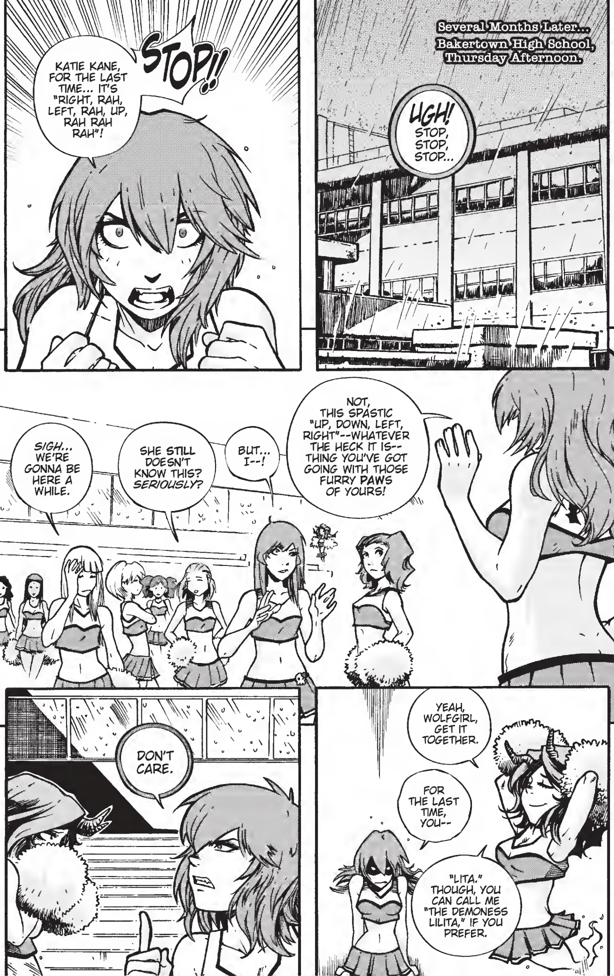
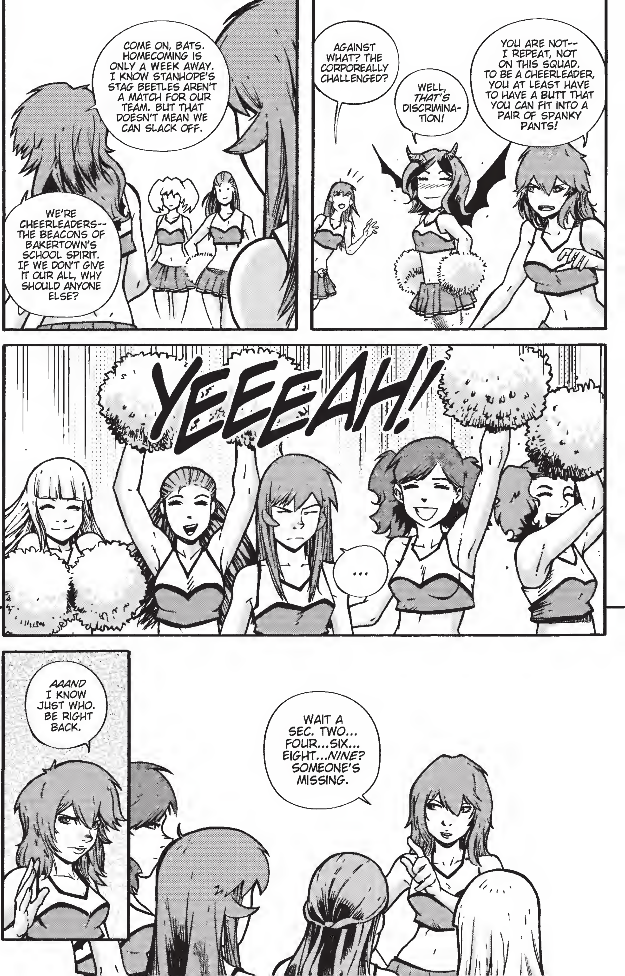
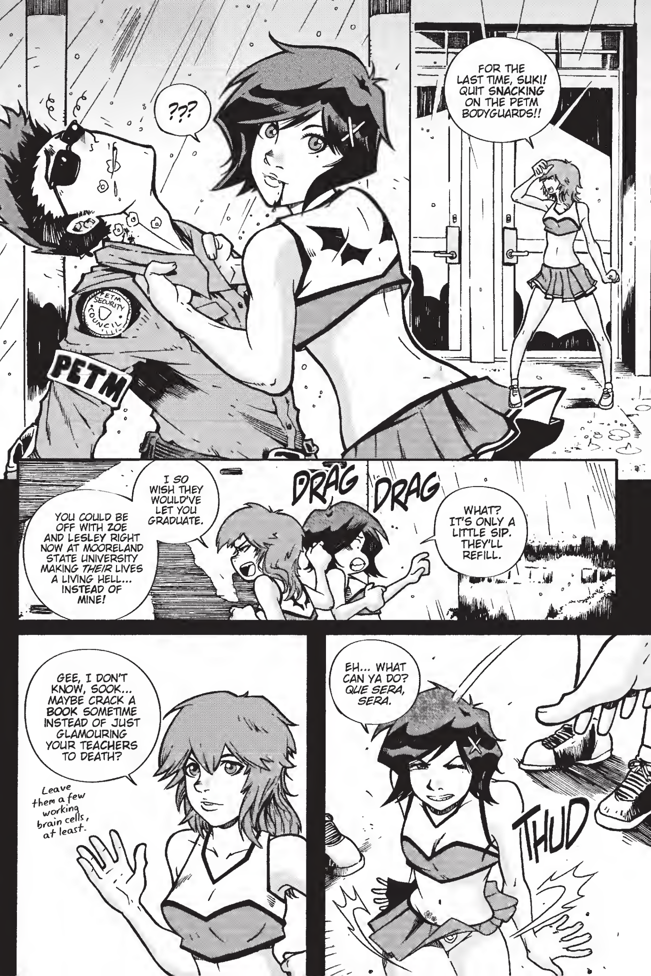
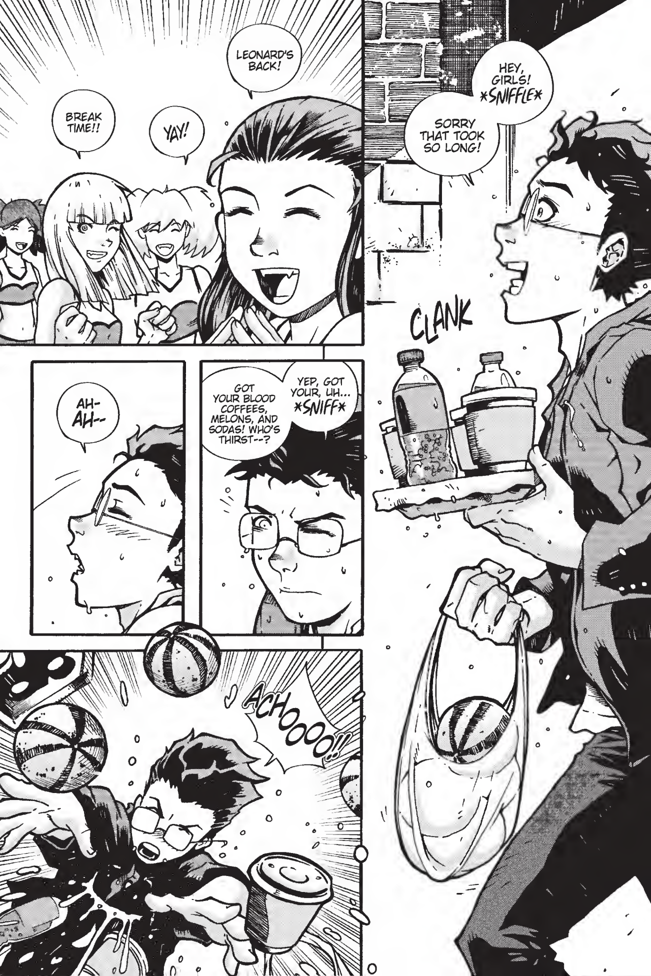
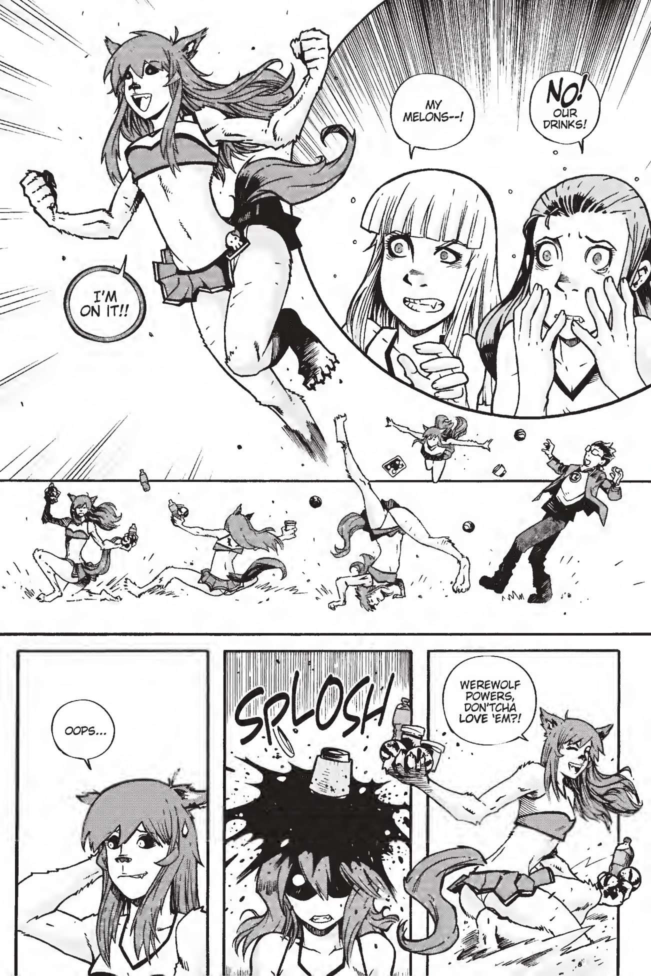
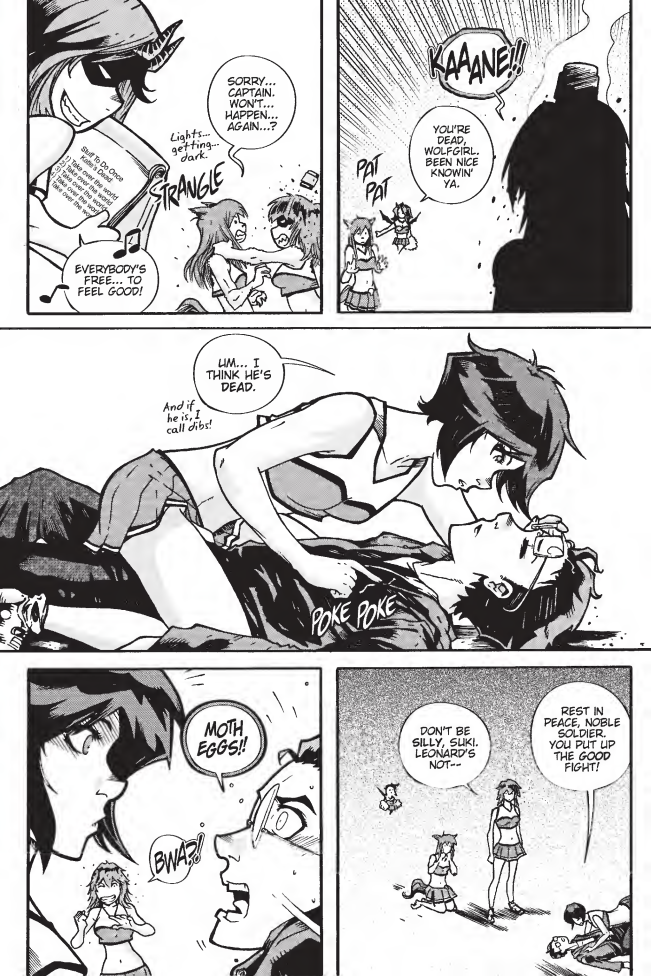

STOP!!
KATIE KANE, FOR THE LAST TIME... IT'S "RIGHT, RAH, LEFT, RAH, UP, RAH RAH RAH"!
Several Months Later... Bakertown High School, Thursday Afternoon.
UGH! STOP, STOP, STOP...
NOT, THIS SPASTIC "UP, DOWN, LEFT, RIGHT"--WHATEVER THE HECK IT IS--THING YOU'VE GOT GOING WITH THOSE FURRY PAWS OF YOURS!
BUT... I--!
SHE STILL DOESN'T KNOW THIS? SERIOUSLY?
SIGH... WE'RE GONNA BE HERE A WHILE.
DON'T CARE.
YEAH, WOLFGIRL, GET IT TOGETHER.
FOR THE LAST TIME, YOU--
"LITA." THOUGH, YOU CAN CALL ME "THE DEMONESS LILITA," IF YOU PREFER.

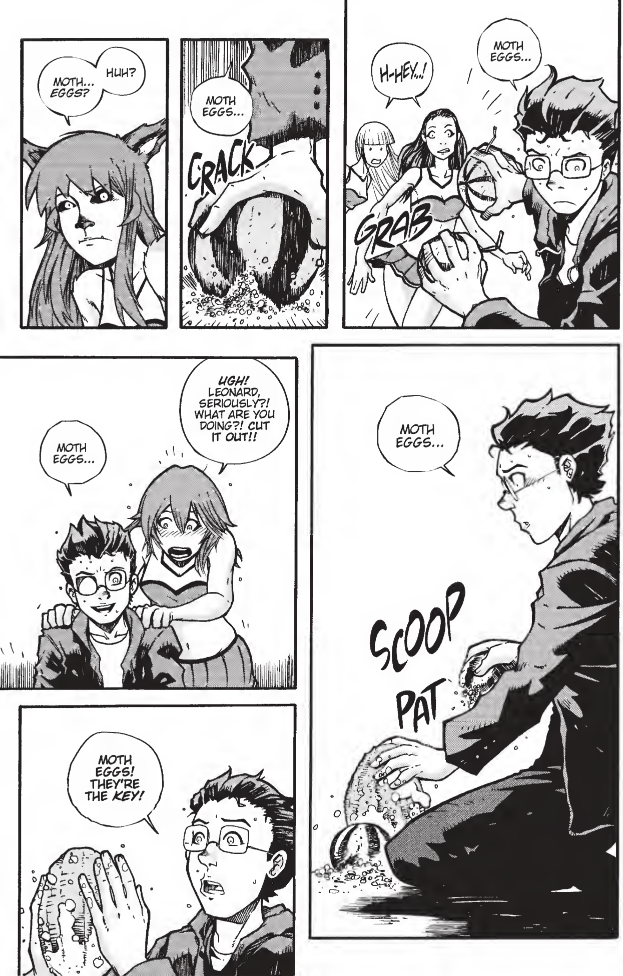

COME ON, BATS. HOMECOMING IS ONLY A WEEK AWAY. I KNOW STANHOPE'S STAG BEETLES AREN'T A MATCH FOR OUR TEAM. BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN SLACK OFF.
WE'RE CHEERLEADERS-- THE BEACONS OF BAKERTOWN'S SCHOOL SPIRIT. IF WE DON'T GIVE IT OUR ALL, WHY SHOULD ANYONE ELSE?
AGAINST WHAT? THE CORPOREALLY CHALLENGED?
WELL, *THAT'S* DISCRIMINATION!
YOU ARE NOT-- I REPEAT, NOT ON THIS SQUAD. TO BE A CHEERLEADER, YOU AT LEAST HAVE TO HAVE A BUTT THAT YOU CAN FIT INTO A PAIR OF SPANKY PANTS!
YEEEAH!
...
WAIT A SEC. TWO... FOUR...SIX... EIGHT...*NINE*? SOMEONE'S MISSING.
AAAND I KNOW JUST WHO. BE RIGHT BACK.

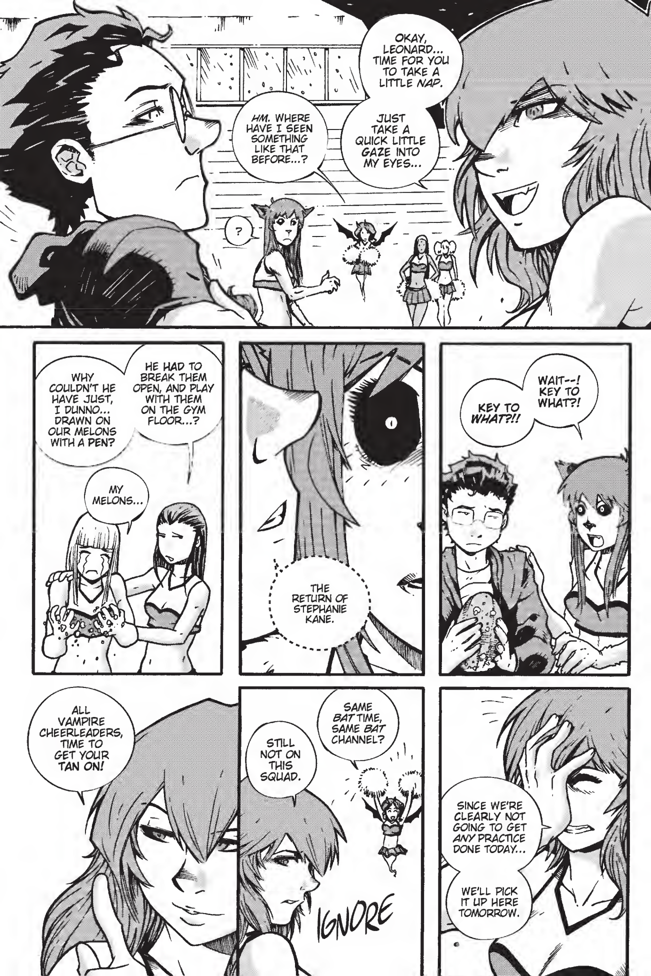

???
FOR THE LAST TIME, SUKI! QUIT **SNACKING** ON THE PETM BODYGUARDS!!
PETM SECURITY COUNCIL
PETM
I *SO* WISH THEY WOULD'VE LET YOU GRADUATE.
YOU COULD BE OFF WITH ZOE AND LESLEY RIGHT NOW AT MOORELAND STATE UNIVERSITY MAKING *THEIR* LIVES A LIVING HELL... INSTEAD OF MINE!
DRAG
DRAG
WHAT? IT'S ONLY A LITTLE SIP. THEY'LL REFILL.
GEE, I DON'T KNOW, SOOK... MAYBE CRACK A BOOK SOMETIME INSTEAD OF JUST GLAMOURING YOUR TEACHERS TO DEATH?
Leave them a few working brain cells, at least.
EH... WHAT CAN YA DO? *QUE SERA, SERA.*
THUD

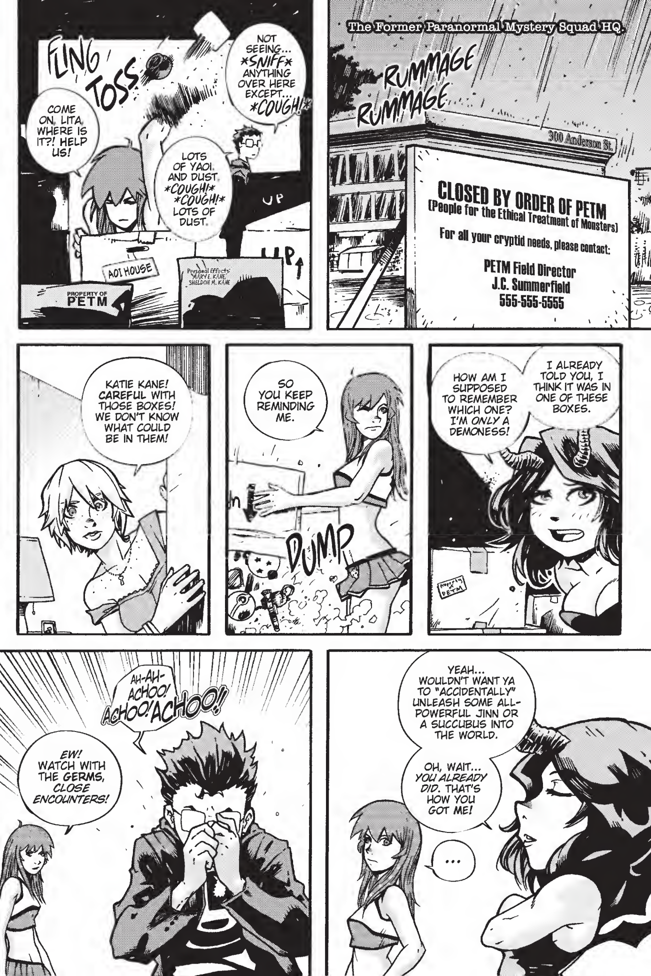

BREAK TIME!!
YAY!
LEONARD'S BACK!
HEY, GIRLS! *SNIFFLE*
SORRY THAT TOOK SO LONG!
CLANK
AH- AH--
YEP, GOT YOUR, UH... *SNIFF*
GOT YOUR BLOOD COFFEES, MELONS, AND SODAS! WHO'S THIRST--?
ACHOOOO!!

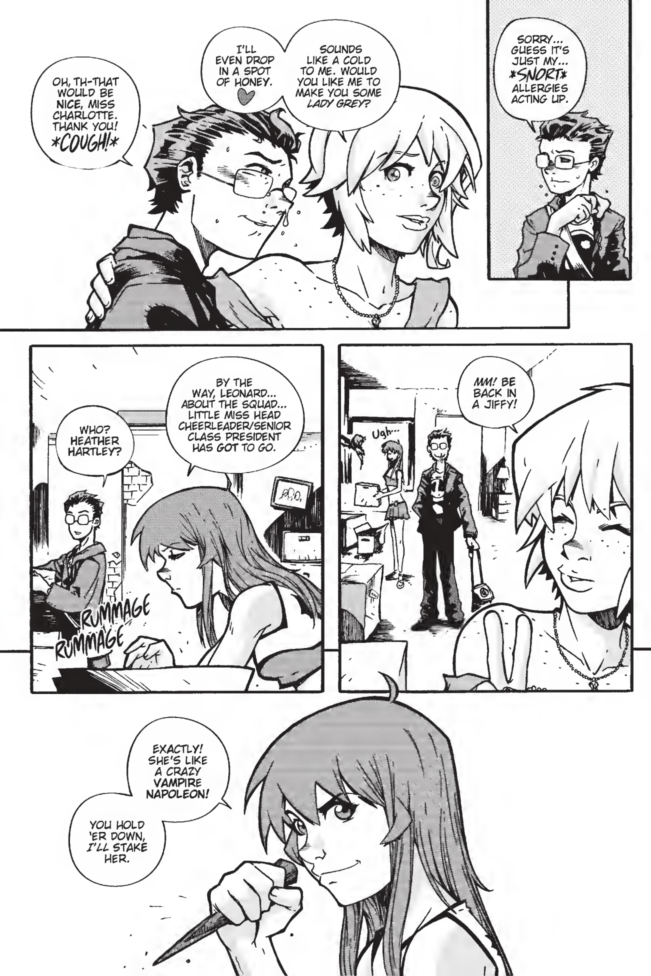

MY MELONS--!
NO! OUR DRINKS!
I'M ON IT!!
OOPS...
SPLOSH
WEREWOLF POWERS, DON'TCHA LOVE 'EM?!

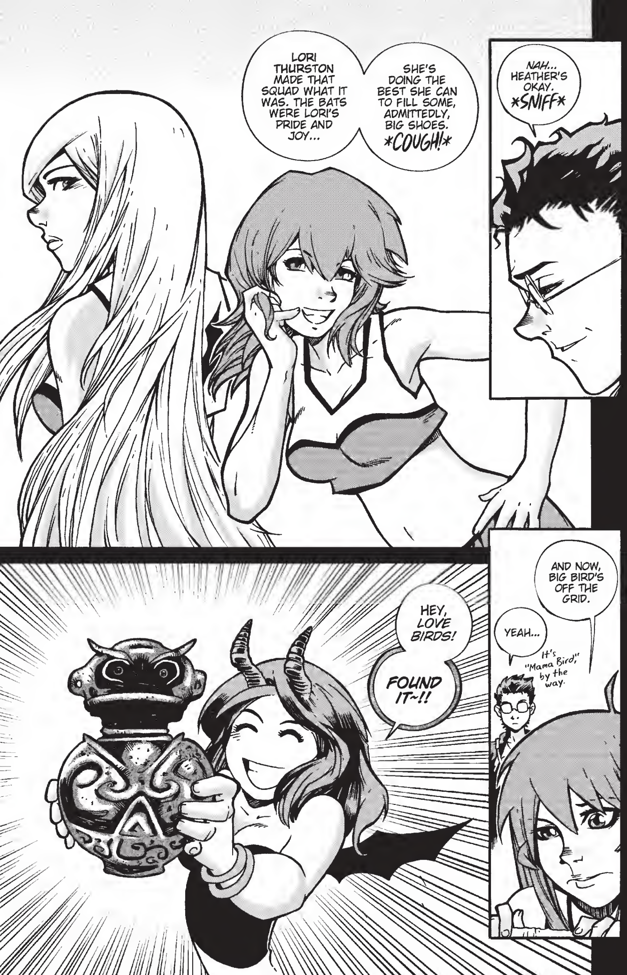

Stuff To Do Once Katie's Dead
1) Take over the world
2) Take over the world
3) Take over the world
4) Take over the world
Take over the wo
EVERYBODY'S FREE... TO FEEL GOOD!
SORRY... CAPTAIN. WON'T... HAPPEN... AGAIN...?
Lights... getting... dark.
STRANGLE
KAAANE!!!
YOU'RE DEAD, WOLFGIRL. BEEN NICE KNOWIN' YA.
PAT PAT
UM... I THINK HE'S DEAD.
And if he is, I call dibs!
POKE POKE
MOTH EGGS!!
BWA?!
DON'T BE SILLY, SUKI. LEONARD'S NOT--
REST IN PEACE, NOBLE SOLDIER. YOU PUT UP THE GOOD FIGHT!

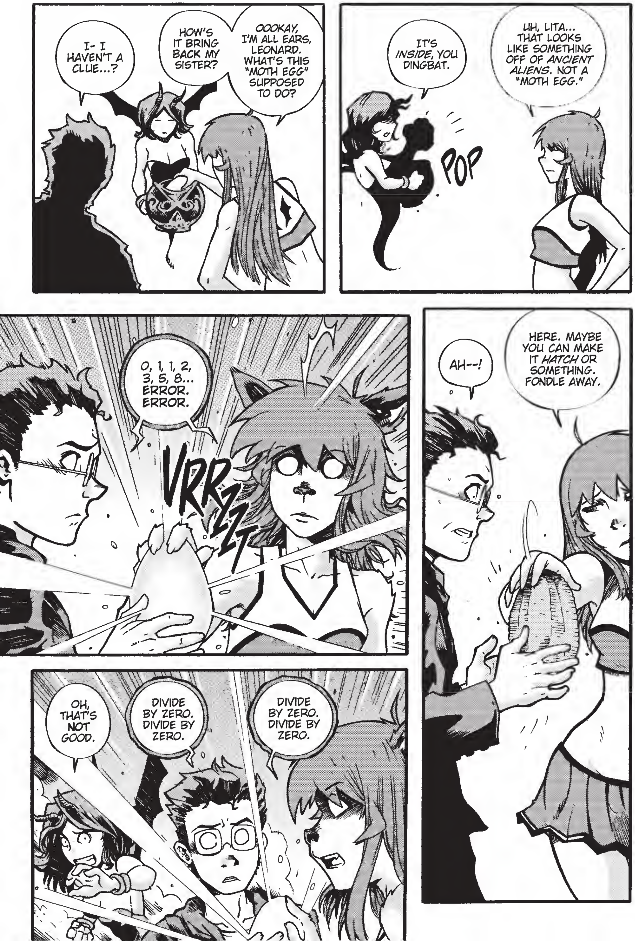

MOTH... EGGS?
HUH?
MOTH EGGS...
CRACK
H-HEY...!
MOTH EGGS...
GRAB
MOTH EGGS...
UGH! LEONARD, SERIOUSLY?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! CUT IT OUT!!
MOTH EGGS...
SCOOP
PAT
MOTH EGGS! THEY'RE THE KEY!

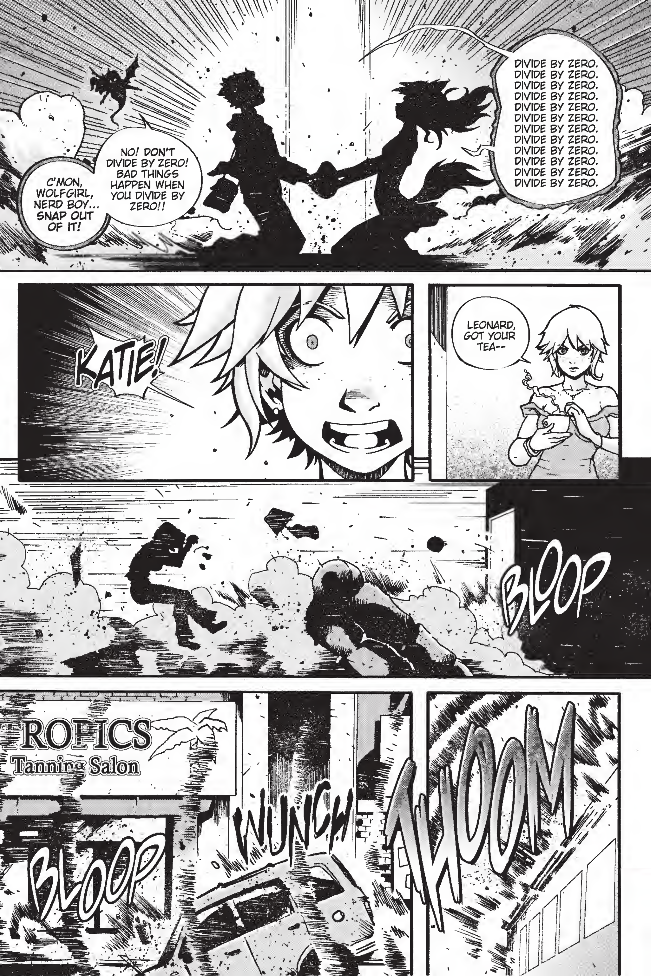

OKAY, LEONARD... TIME FOR YOU TO TAKE A LITTLE *NAP*.
JUST TAKE A QUICK LITTLE GAZE INTO MY EYES...
HM. WHERE HAVE I SEEN SOMETHING LIKE THAT BEFORE...?
?
WHY COULDN'T HE HAVE JUST, I DUNNO... DRAWN ON OUR MELONS WITH A PEN?
HE HAD TO BREAK THEM OPEN, AND PLAY WITH THEM ON THE GYM FLOOR...?
MY MELONS...
THE RETURN OF STEPHANIE KANE.
KEY TO *WHAT?!!*
WAIT--! KEY TO WHAT?!
ALL VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS, TIME TO GET YOUR TAN ON!
SAME *BAT* TIME, SAME *BAT* CHANNEL?
STILL NOT ON THIS SQUAD.
IGNORE
SINCE WE'RE CLEARLY NOT GOING TO GET *ANY* PRACTICE DONE TODAY...
WE'LL PICK IT UP HERE TOMORROW.

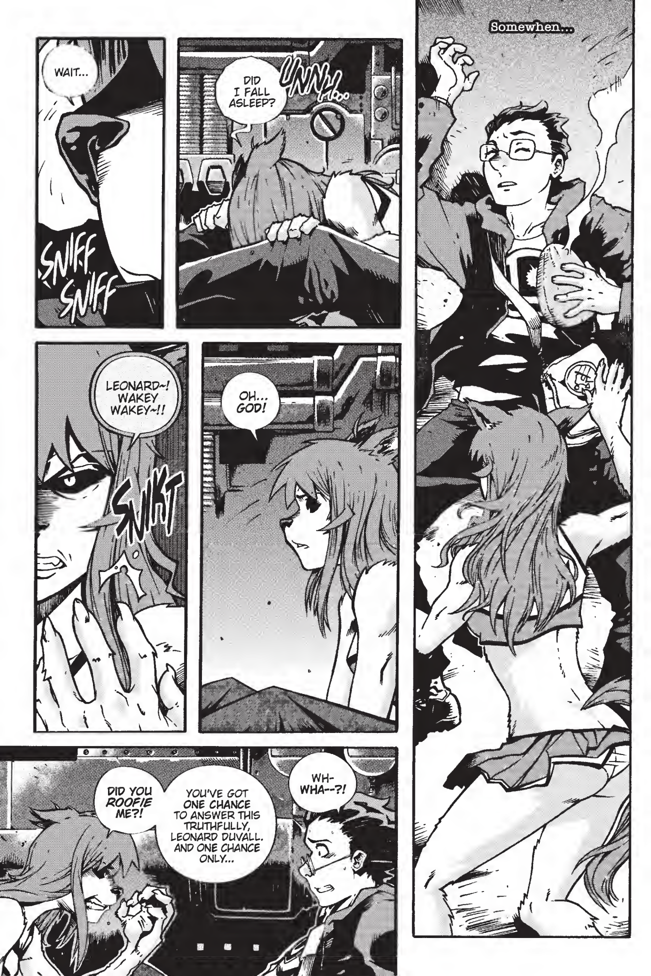

FLING
TOSS
COME ON, LITA, WHERE IS IT?! HELP US!
NOT SEEING... *SNIFF* ANYTHING OVER HERE EXCEPT... *COUGH!*
LOTS OF YAOI AND DUST. *COUGH!* *COUGH!* LOTS OF DUST.
UP
AOI HOUSE
PROPERTY OF PETM
Personal effects: MARY E. KANE, SHELDON M. KANE
UP
The Former Paranormal Mystery Squad HQ.
RUMMAGE
RUMMAGE
300 Anderson St.
CLOSED BY ORDER OF PETM
(People for the Ethical Treatment of Monsters)
For all your cryptid needs, please contact:
PETM Field Director
J.C. Summerfield
555-555-5555
KATIE KANE! CAREFUL WITH THOSE BOXES! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT COULD BE IN THEM!
SO YOU KEEP REMINDING ME.
DUMP
I ALREADY TOLD YOU, I THINK IT WAS IN ONE OF THESE BOXES.
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO REMEMBER WHICH ONE? I'M ONLY A DEMONESS!
property of PETM
AH-AH-ACHOO! ACHOO! ACHOO!
EW! WATCH WITH THE GERMS, CLOSE ENCOUNTERS!
YEAH... WOULDN'T WANT YA TO "ACCIDENTALLY" UNLEASH SOME ALL-POWERFUL JINN OR A SUCCUBUS INTO THE WORLD.
OH, WAIT... YOU ALREADY DID. THAT'S HOW YOU GOT ME!
...

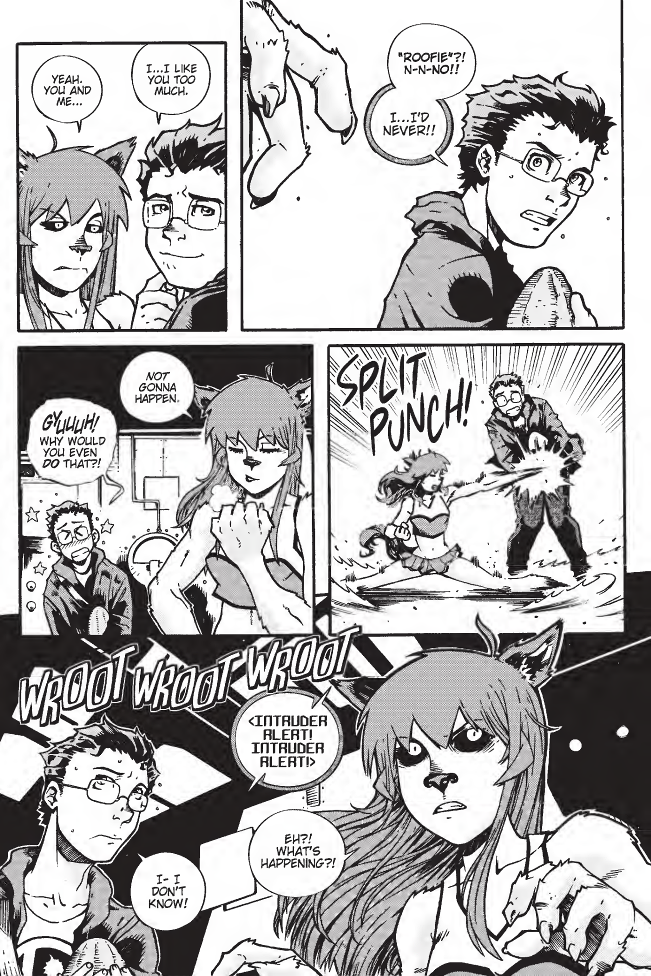

SORRY... GUESS IT'S JUST MY... *SNORT* ALLERGIES ACTING UP.
SOUNDS LIKE A COLD TO ME. WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO MAKE YOU SOME *LADY GREY?*
I'LL EVEN DROP IN A SPOT OF HONEY. ♥
OH, TH-THAT WOULD BE NICE, MISS CHARLOTTE. THANK YOU! *COUGH!*
MM! BE BACK IN A JIFFY!
Ugh...
BY THE WAY, LEONARD... ABOUT THE SQUAD... LITTLE MISS HEAD CHEERLEADER/SENIOR CLASS PRESIDENT HAS GOT TO GO.
WHO? HEATHER HARTLEY?
RUMMAGE
RUMMAGE
EXACTLY! SHE'S LIKE A CRAZY VAMPIRE NAPOLEON!
YOU HOLD 'ER DOWN, *I'LL* STAKE HER.

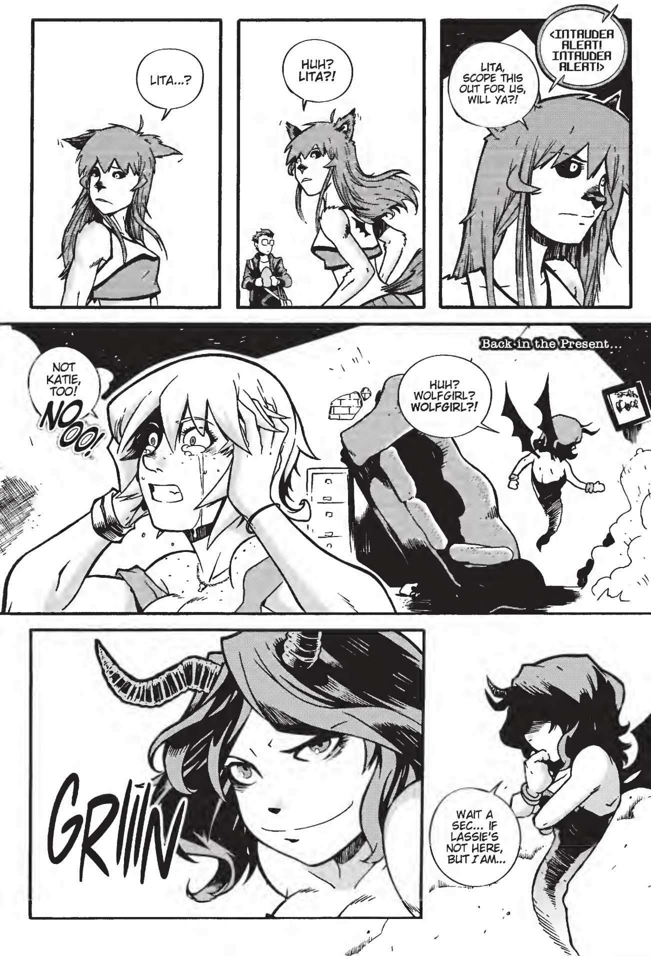

LORI THURSTON MADE THAT SQUAD WHAT IT WAS. THE BATS WERE LORI'S PRIDE AND JOY...
SHE'S DOING THE BEST SHE CAN TO FILL SOME, ADMITTEDLY, BIG SHOES. *COUGH!*
NAH... HEATHER'S OKAY. *SNIFF*
HEY, LOVE BIRDS!
FOUND IT~!!
AND NOW, BIG BIRD'S OFF THE GRID.
YEAH...
It's "Mama Bird," by the way.

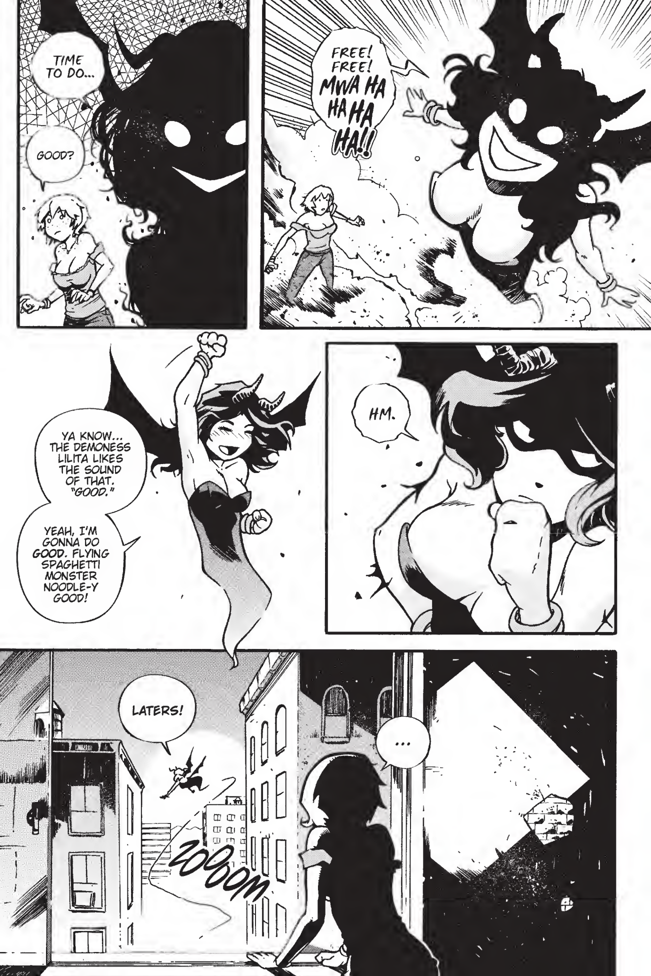

UH, LITA... THAT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OFF OF *ANCIENT ALIENS*. NOT A "MOTH EGG."
IT'S *INSIDE*, YOU DINGBAT.
POP
OOOKAY, I'M ALL EARS, LEONARD. WHAT'S THIS "MOTH EGG" SUPPOSED TO DO?
HOW'S IT BRING BACK MY SISTER?
I- I HAVEN'T A CLUE...?
HERE. MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE IT *HATCH* OR SOMETHING. FONDLE AWAY.
AH--!
VRRZZT
0, 1, 1, 2, 3, 5, 8... ERROR. ERROR.
DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO.
DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO.
OH, THAT'S NOT GOOD.

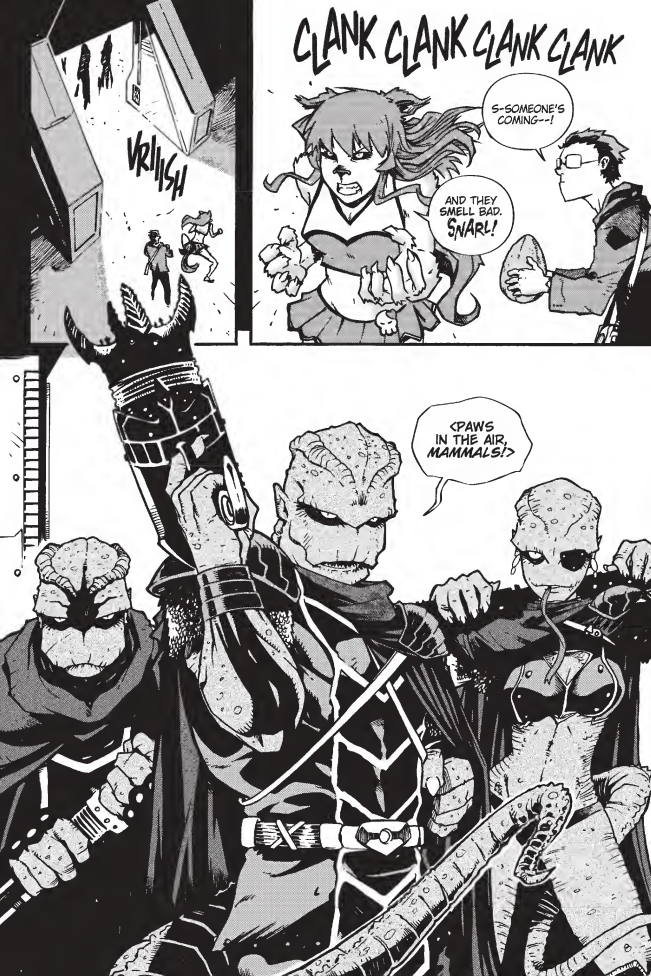

C'MON, WOLFGIRL, NERD BOY... SNAP OUT OF IT!
NO! DON'T DIVIDE BY ZERO! BAD THINGS HAPPEN WHEN YOU DIVIDE BY ZERO!!
DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO. DIVIDE BY ZERO.
KATIE!
LEONARD, GOT YOUR TEA--
BLOOP
ROPICS
Tanning Salon
BLOOP
WUNCH
KWOOM

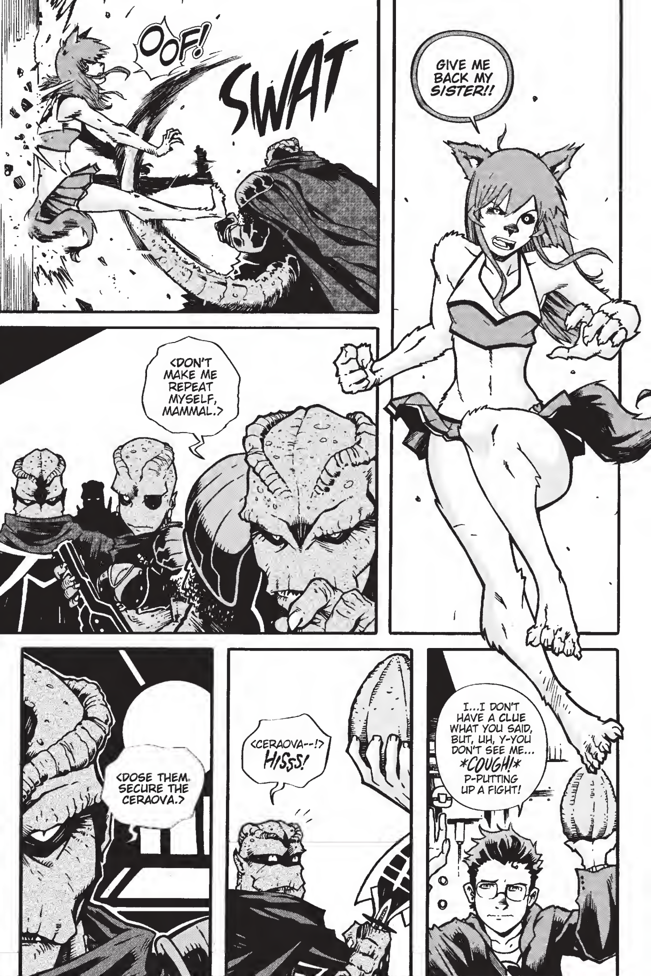

Somewhen...
UNNH...
DID I FALL ASLEEP?
WAIT...
SNIFF SNIFF
OH... GOD!
LEONARD~! WAKEY WAKEY~!!
SNIKT
WH- WHA--?!
YOU'VE GOT ONE CHANCE TO ANSWER THIS TRUTHFULLY, LEONARD DUVALL. AND ONE CHANCE ONLY...
DID YOU *ROOFIE* ME?!

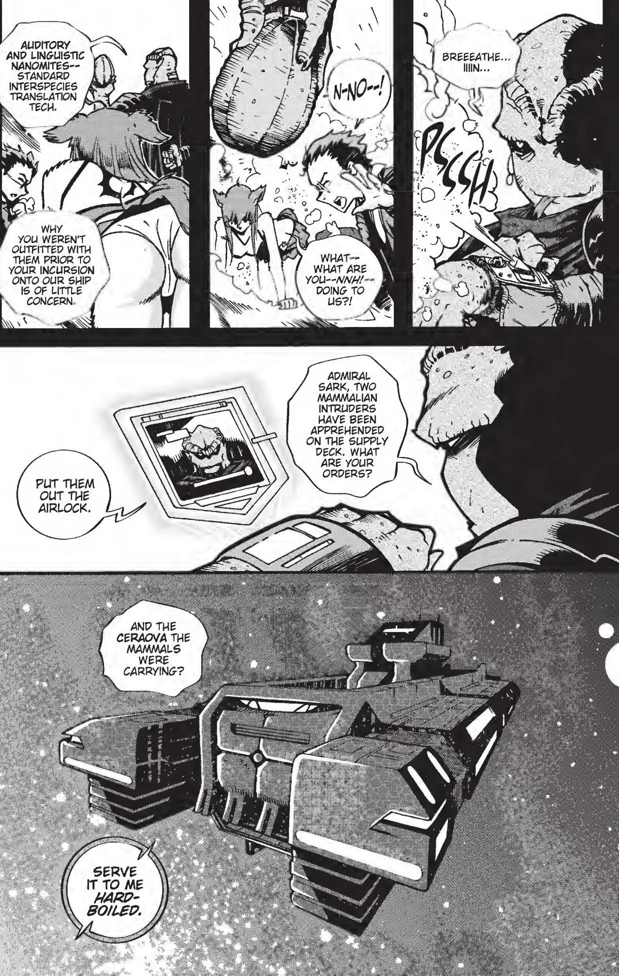

YEAH. YOU AND ME...
I...I LIKE YOU TOO MUCH.
"ROOFIE"?! N-N-NO!!
I...I'D NEVER!!
NOT GONNA HAPPEN.
GYUUUH! WHY WOULD YOU EVEN DO THAT?!
SPLIT PUNCH!
WROOT WROOT WROOT
<INTRUDER ALERT! INTRUDER ALERT!>
EH?! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
I- I DON'T KNOW!

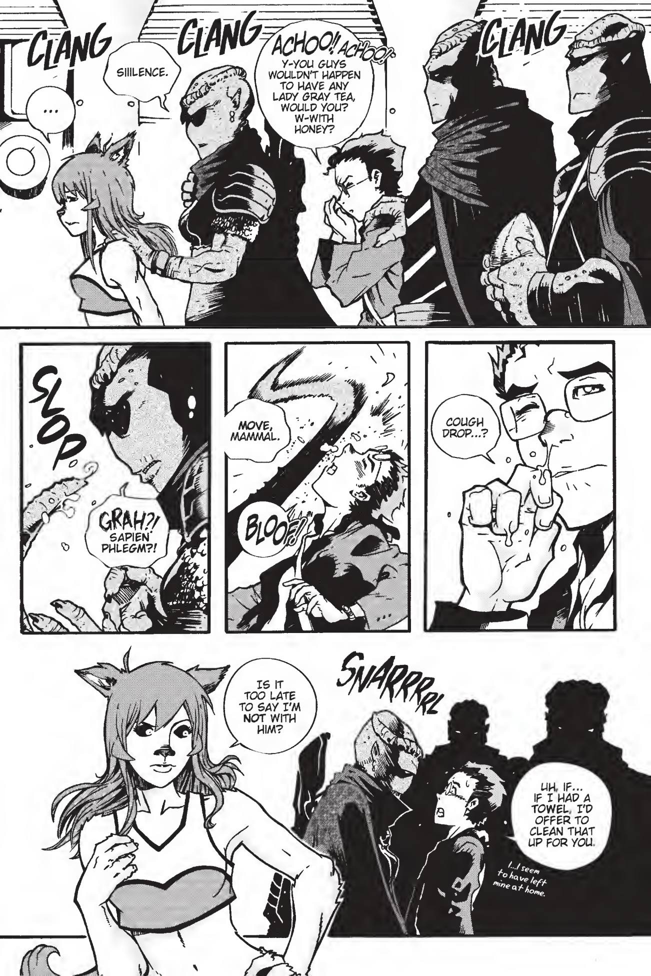

LITA...?
HUH? LITA?!
LITA, SCOPE THIS OUT FOR US, WILL YA?!
<INTRUDER ALERT! INTRUDER ALERT!>
Back in the Present...
NOT KATIE, TOO!
NOOO!
HUH? WOLFGIRL? WOLFGIRL?!
GRIIIN
WAIT A SEC... IF LASSIE'S NOT HERE, BUT I AM...

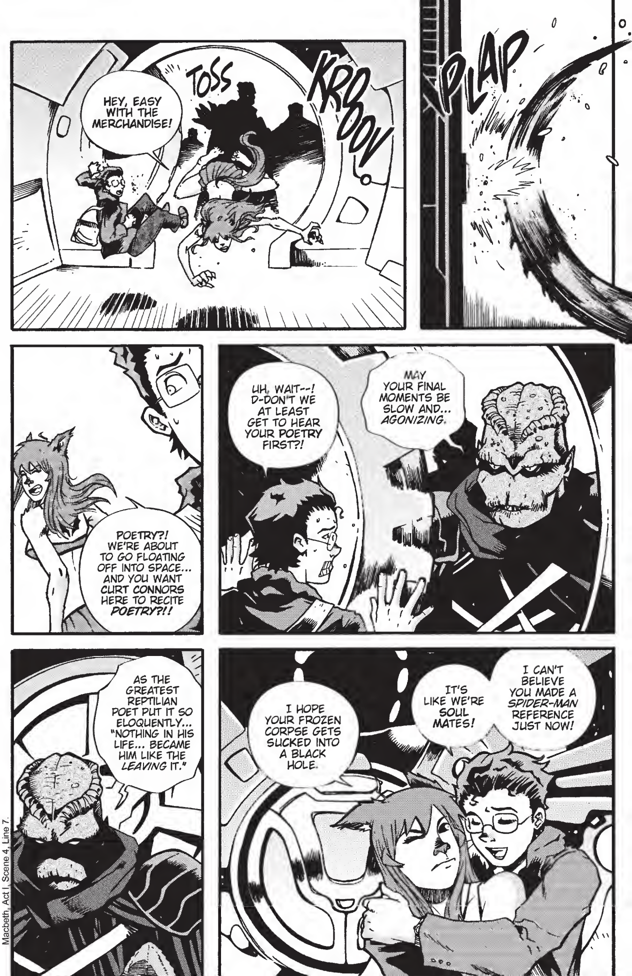

TIME TO DO...
GOOD?
FREE! FREE! MWA HA HA HA HA!!
YA KNOW... THE DEMONESS LILITA LIKES THE SOUND OF THAT. "GOOD."
YEAH, I'M GONNA DO GOOD. FLYING SPAGHETTI MONSTER NOODLE-Y GOOD!
HM.
LATERS!
ZOOOOM
...


VRIIISH
CLANK CLANK CLANK CLANK
S-SOMEONE'S COMING--!
AND THEY SMELL BAD. SNARL!
<PAWS IN THE AIR, *MAMMALS!*>

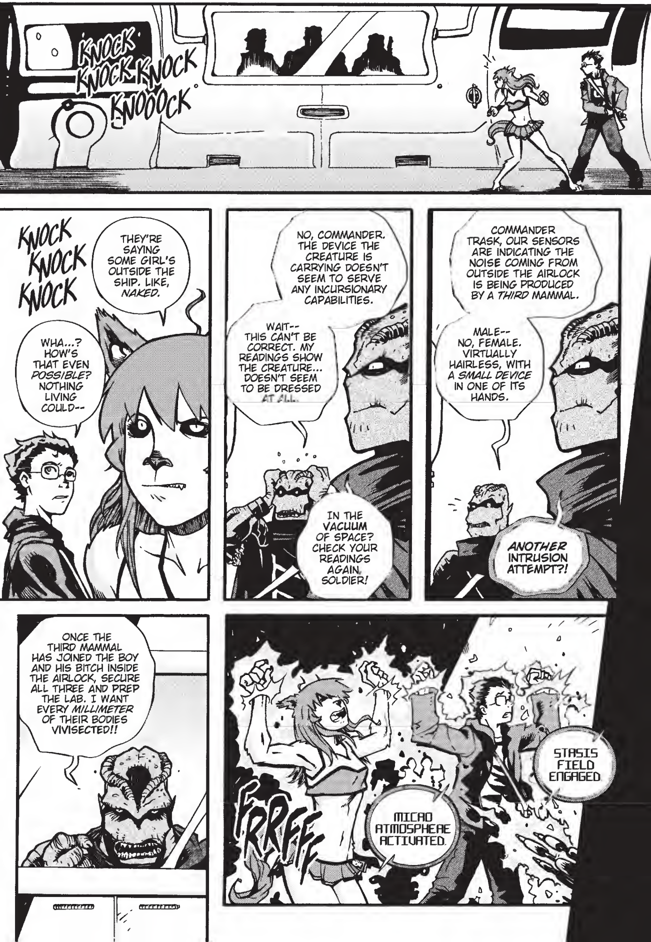

OOF!
SWAT
GIVE ME BACK MY SISTER!!
<DON'T MAKE ME REPEAT MYSELF, MAMMAL.>
<DOSE THEM. SECURE THE CERAOVA.>
<CERAOVA--!> HISSS!
I...I DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHAT YOU SAID, BUT, UH, Y-YOU DON'T SEE ME... *COUGH!* P-PUTTING UP A FIGHT!

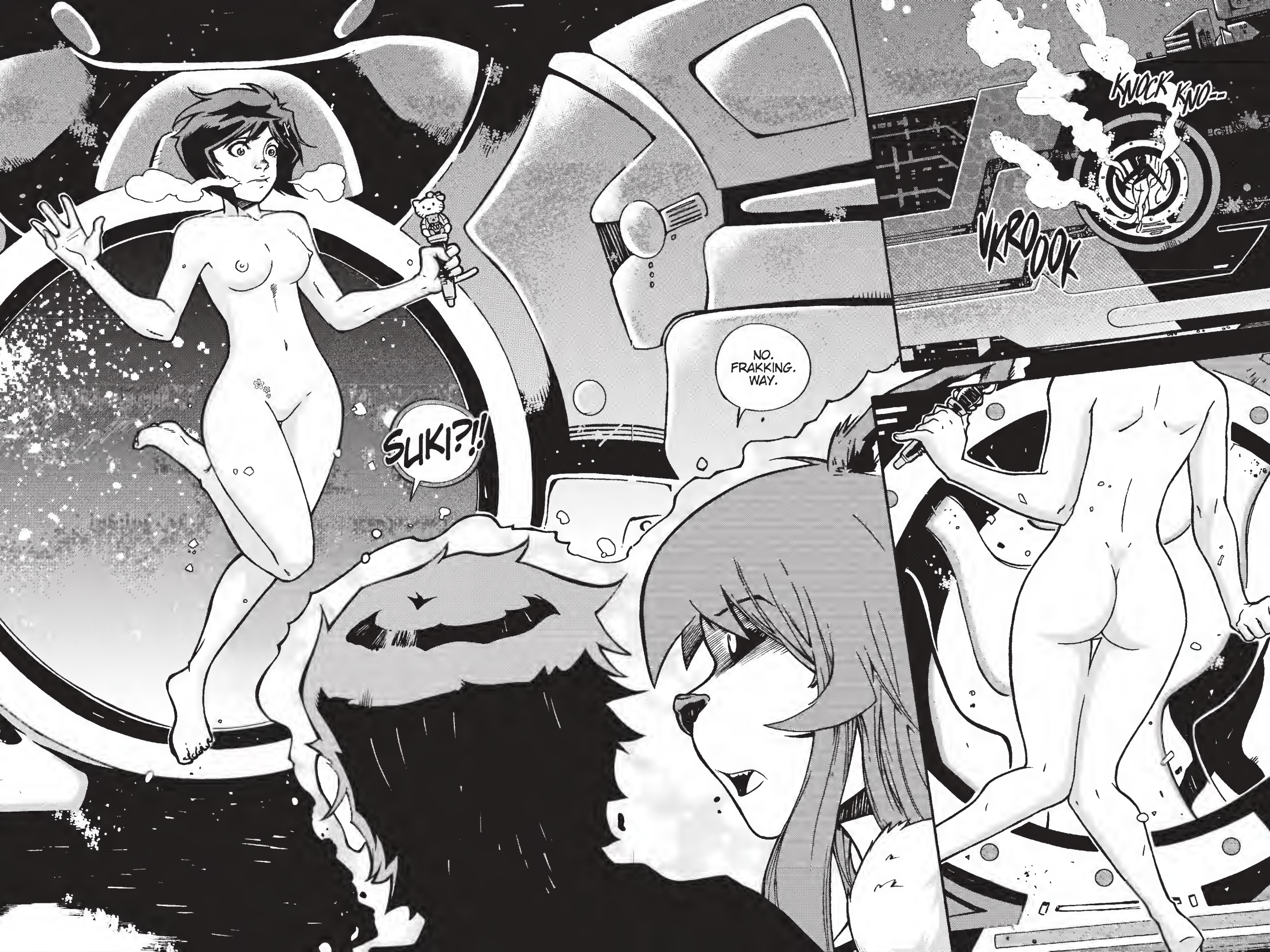

AUDITORY AND LINGUISTIC NANOMITES-- STANDARD INTERSPECIES TRANSLATION TECH.
WHY YOU WEREN'T OUTFITTED WITH THEM PRIOR TO YOUR INCURSION ONTO OUR SHIP IS OF LITTLE CONCERN.
N-NO--!
WHAT-- WHAT ARE YOU--*NNH!*-- DOING TO US?!
BREEEATHE... IIIIN...
PSSSH
ADMIRAL SARK, TWO MAMMALIAN INTRUDERS HAVE BEEN APPREHENDED ON THE SUPPLY DECK. WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?
PUT THEM OUT THE AIRLOCK.
AND THE CERAOVA THE MAMMALS WERE CARRYING?
SERVE IT TO ME *HARD-BOILED.*

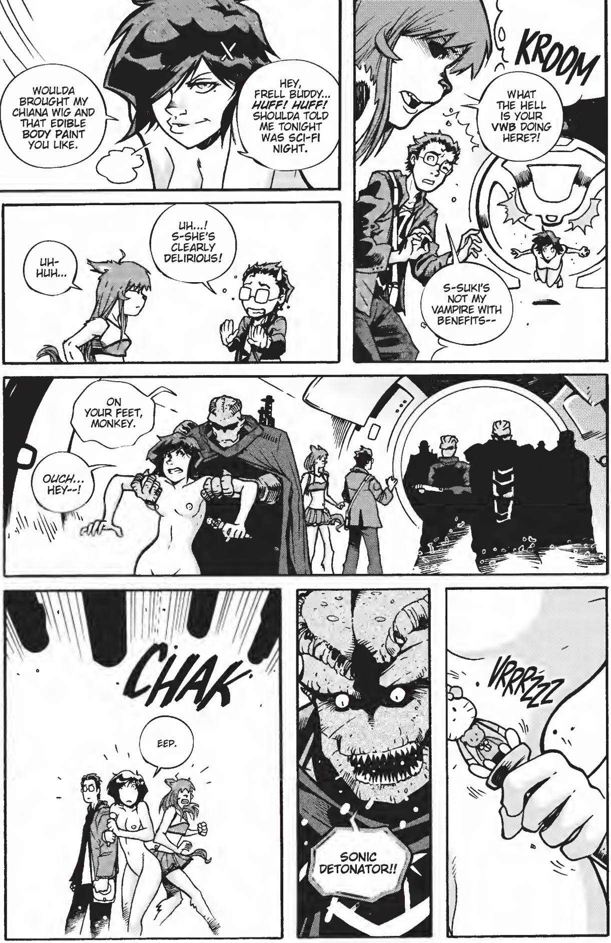

CLANG
CLANG
...
SIIILENCE.
ACHOO!! ACHOO!
Y-YOU GUYS WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY LADY GRAY TEA, WOULD YOU? W-WITH HONEY?
CLANG
SLOP
GRAH?! SAPIEN PHLEGM?!
MOVE, MAMMAL.
BLOOF!!
COUGH DROP...?
IS IT TOO LATE TO SAY I'M NOT WITH HIM?
SNARRRRL
UH, IF... IF I HAD A TOWEL, I'D OFFER TO CLEAN THAT UP FOR YOU.
I...I seem to have left mine at home.

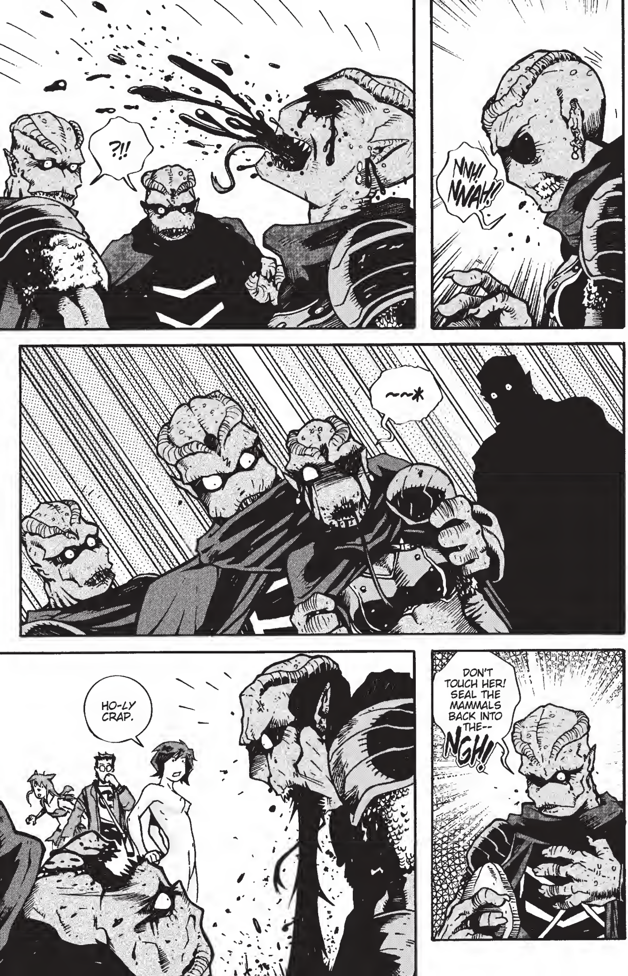

HEY, EASY WITH THE MERCHANDISE!
TOSS
KROOOV
PLAP
POETRY?! WE'RE ABOUT TO GO FLOATING OFF INTO SPACE... AND YOU WANT CURT CONNORS HERE TO RECITE *POETRY?!!*
UH, WAIT--! D-DON'T WE AT LEAST GET TO HEAR YOUR POETRY FIRST?!
MAY YOUR FINAL MOMENTS BE SLOW AND... *AGONIZING*.
AS THE GREATEST REPTILIAN POET PUT IT SO ELOQUENTLY... "NOTHING IN HIS LIFE... BECAME HIM LIKE THE *LEAVING* IT."
I HOPE YOUR FROZEN CORPSE GETS SUCKED INTO A BLACK HOLE.
IT'S LIKE WE'RE SOUL MATES!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU MADE A *SPIDER-MAN* REFERENCE JUST NOW!

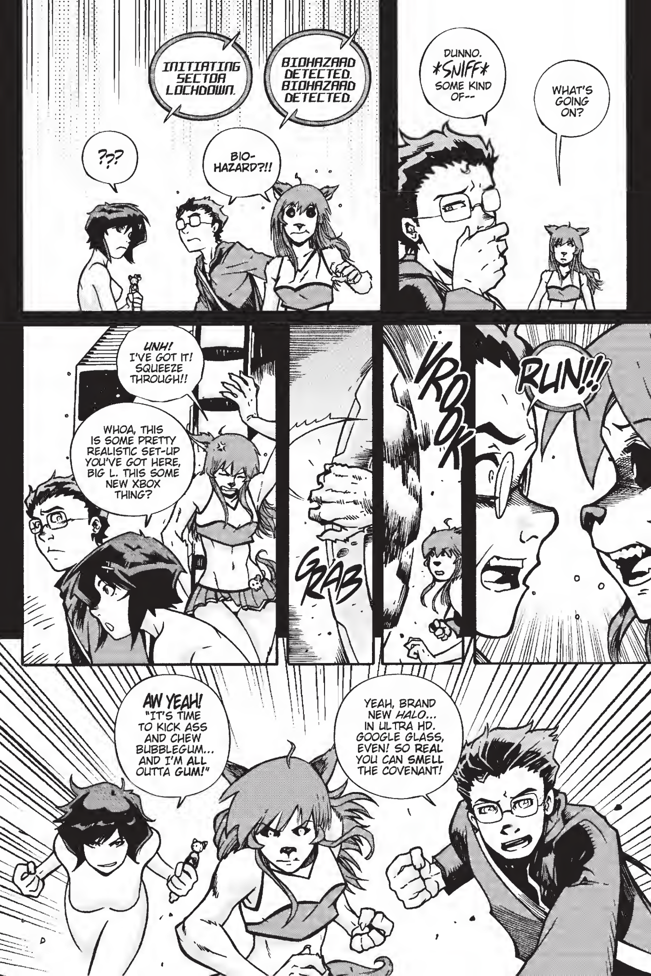
Macbeth, Act I, Scene 4, Line 7.

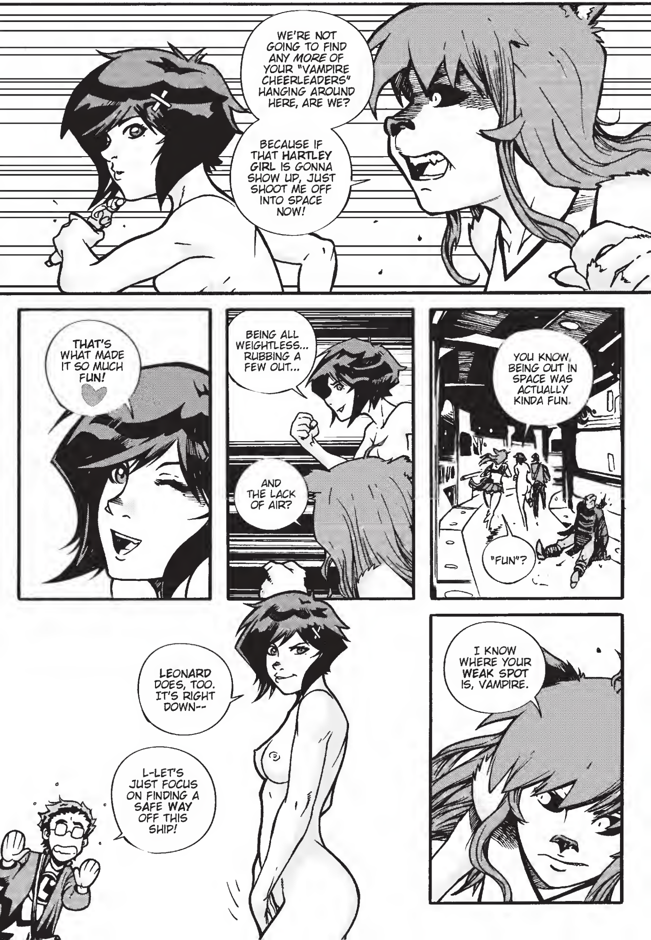

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOOOCK
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
THEY'RE SAYING SOME GIRL'S OUTSIDE THE SHIP. LIKE, *NAKED.*
WHA...? HOW'S THAT EVEN *POSSIBLE?* NOTHING LIVING COULD--
NO, COMMANDER. THE DEVICE THE CREATURE IS CARRYING DOESN'T SEEM TO SERVE ANY INCURSIONARY CAPABILITIES.
WAIT-- THIS CAN'T BE CORRECT. MY READINGS SHOW THE CREATURE... DOESN'T SEEM TO BE DRESSED AT ALL.
IN THE **VACUUM** OF SPACE? CHECK YOUR READINGS AGAIN, SOLDIER!
COMMANDER TRASK, OUR SENSORS ARE INDICATING THE NOISE COMING FROM OUTSIDE THE AIRLOCK IS BEING PRODUCED BY A *THIRD* MAMMAL.
MALE-- NO, FEMALE. VIRTUALLY HAIRLESS, WITH A *SMALL DEVICE* IN ONE OF ITS HANDS.
ANOTHER INTRUSION ATTEMPT?!
ONCE THE THIRD MAMMAL HAS JOINED THE BOY AND HIS BITCH INSIDE THE AIRLOCK, SECURE ALL THREE AND PREP THE LAB. I WANT EVERY *MILLIMETER* OF THEIR BODIES VIVISECTED!!
FRRFFF
STASIS FIELD ENGAGED.
MICRO ATMOSPHERE ACTIVATED.

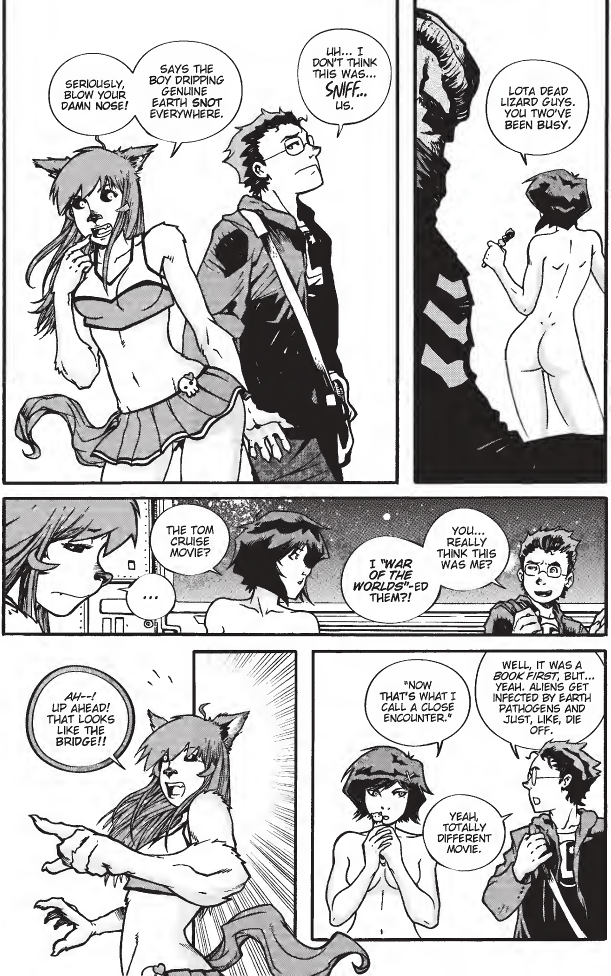

KNOCK KNO--
VKROOOK
NO. FRAKKING. WAY.
SUKI?!!

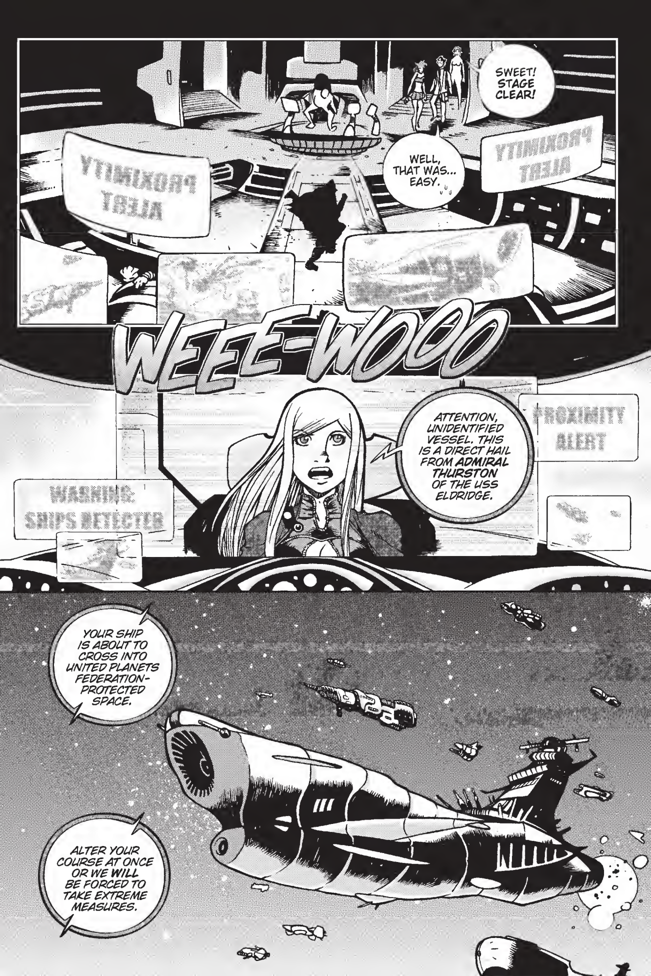

HEY, FRELL BUDDY... HUFF! HUFF! SHOULDA TOLD ME TONIGHT WAS SCI-FI NIGHT.
WOULDA BROUGHT MY CHIANA WIG AND THAT EDIBLE BODY PAINT YOU LIKE.
UH...! S-SHE'S CLEARLY DELIRIOUS!
UH-HUH...
KROOM
WHAT THE HELL IS YOUR VWB DOING HERE?!
S-SUKI'S NOT MY VAMPIRE WITH BENEFITS--
ON YOUR FEET, MONKEY.
OUCH... HEY--!
CHAK
EEP.
SONIC DETONATOR!!
VRRRZZZ

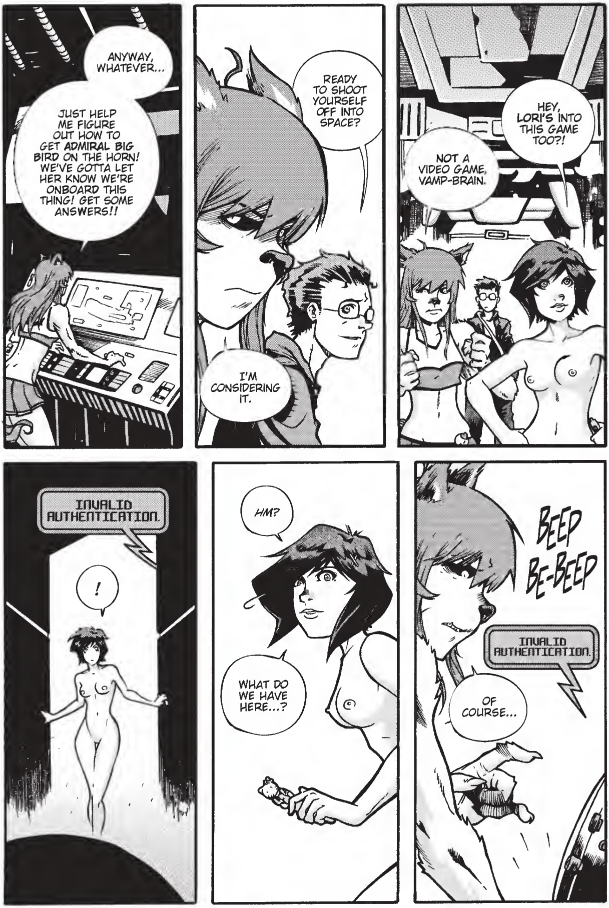

?!!
NNH! NNAH!
~~*
HO-LY CRAP.
DON'T TOUCH HER! SEAL THE MAMMALS BACK INTO THE--
NGH!

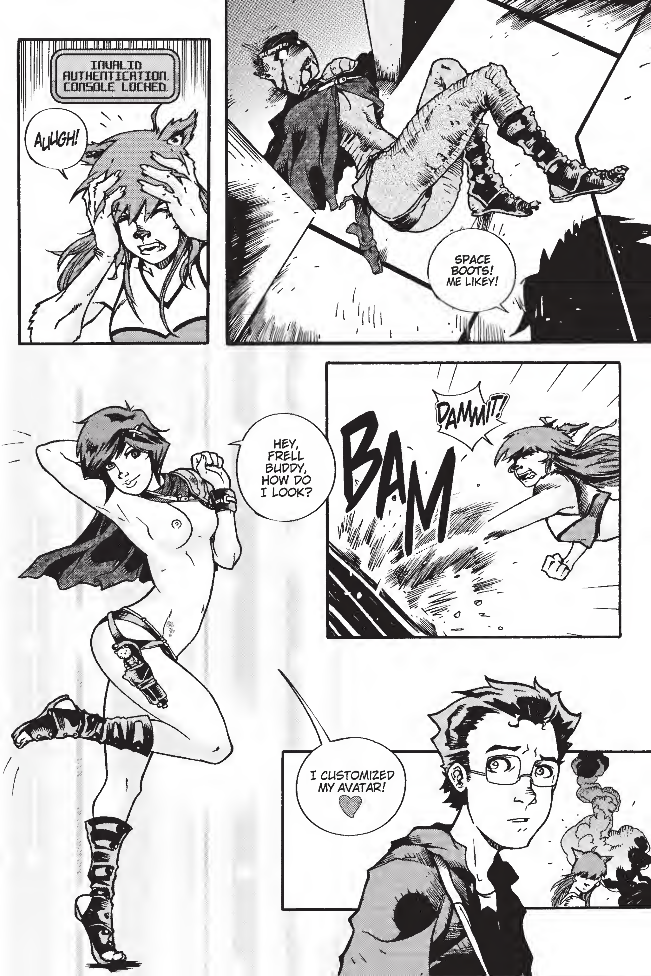

INITIATING SECTOR LOCKDOWN.
BIOHAZARD DETECTED. BIOHAZARD DETECTED.
???
BIO-HAZARD?!!
DUNNO. *SNIFF* SOME KIND OF--
WHAT'S GOING ON?
UNH! I'VE GOT IT! SQUEEZE THROUGH!!
WHOA, THIS IS SOME PRETTY REALISTIC SET-UP YOU'VE GOT HERE, BIG L. THIS SOME NEW XBOX THING?
GRAB
VROOOK
RUN!!!
AW YEAH! "IT'S TIME TO KICK ASS AND CHEW BUBBLEGUM... AND I'M ALL OUTTA GUM!"
YEAH, BRAND NEW *HALO*... IN ULTRA HD. GOOGLE GLASS, EVEN! SO REAL YOU CAN SMELL THE COVENANT!

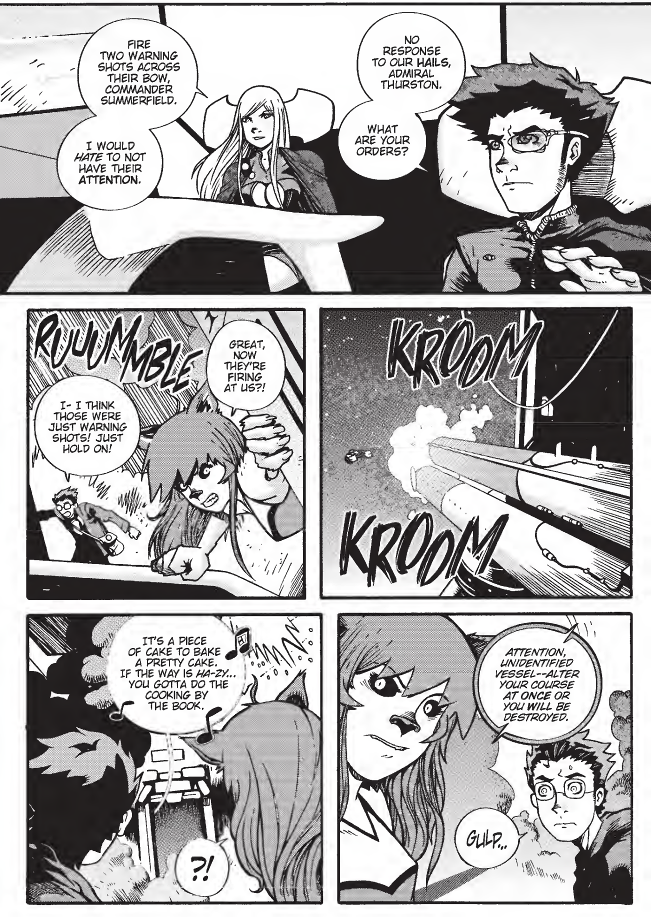

WE'RE NOT GOING TO FIND ANY *MORE* OF YOUR "VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS" HANGING AROUND HERE, ARE WE?
BECAUSE IF THAT **HARTLEY GIRL** IS GONNA SHOW UP, JUST SHOOT ME OFF INTO SPACE NOW!
THAT'S WHAT MADE IT SO MUCH FUN!
BEING ALL WEIGHTLESS... RUBBING A FEW OUT...
AND THE LACK OF AIR?
YOU KNOW, BEING OUT IN SPACE WAS ACTUALLY KINDA FUN.
"FUN"?
LEONARD DOES, TOO. IT'S RIGHT DOWN--
L-LET'S JUST FOCUS ON FINDING A SAFE WAY OFF THIS SHIP!
I KNOW WHERE YOUR WEAK SPOT IS, VAMPIRE.

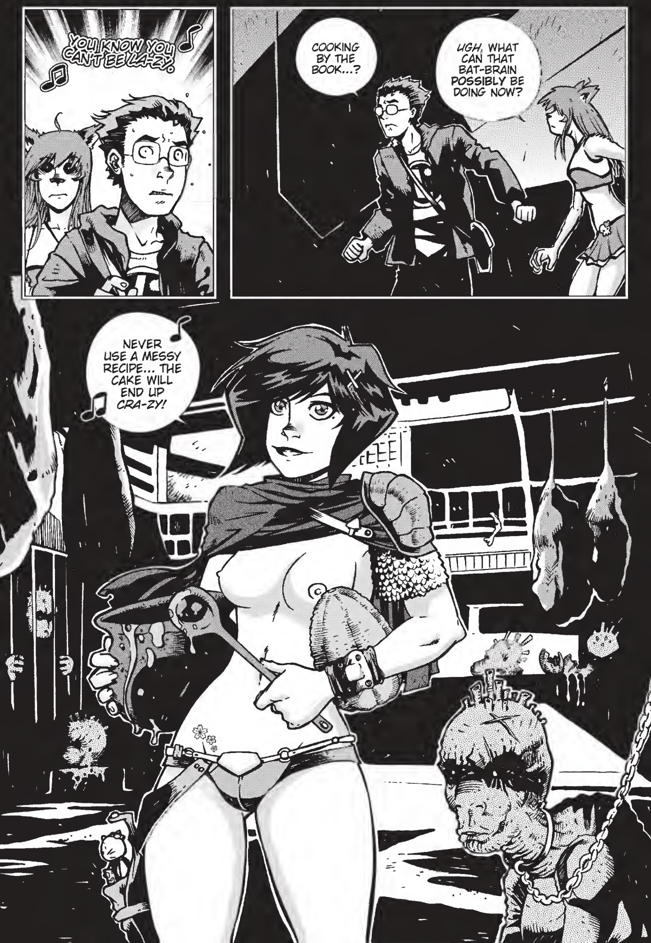

SERIOUSLY, BLOW YOUR DAMN NOSE!
SAYS THE BOY DRIPPING GENUINE EARTH SNOT EVERYWHERE.
UH... I DON'T THINK THIS WAS... SNIFF... US.
LOTA DEAD LIZARD GUYS. YOU TWO'VE BEEN BUSY.
YOU... REALLY THINK THIS WAS ME?
I *"WAR OF THE WORLDS"*-ED THEM?!
THE TOM CRUISE MOVIE?
...
WELL, IT WAS A *BOOK FIRST*, BUT... YEAH. ALIENS GET INFECTED BY EARTH PATHOGENS AND JUST, LIKE, DIE OFF.
"NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A CLOSE ENCOUNTER."
YEAH, TOTALLY DIFFERENT MOVIE.
AH--! UP AHEAD! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE BRIDGE!!

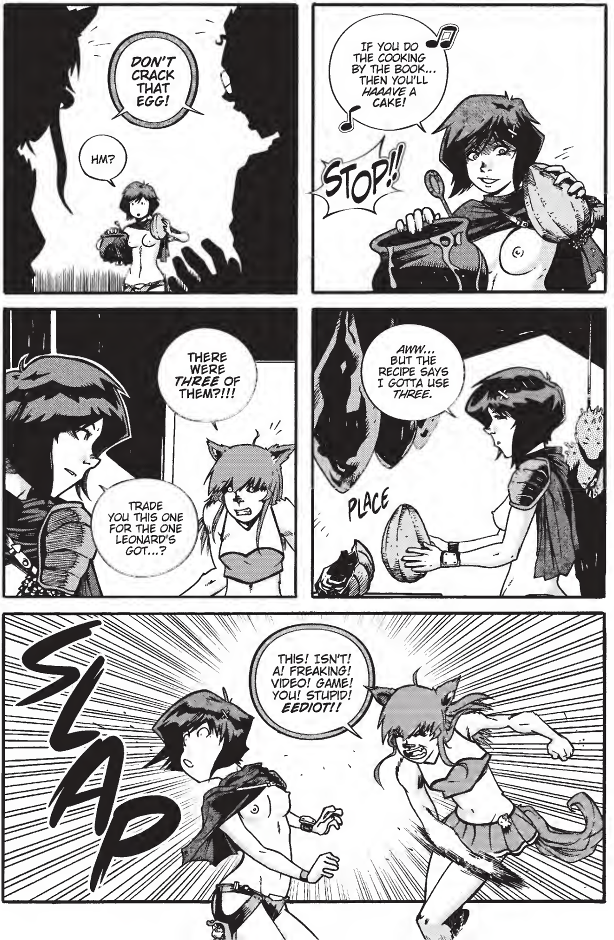

SWEET! STAGE CLEAR!
WELL, THAT WAS... EASY.
PROXIMITY ALERT
PROXIMITY ALERT
WEEE-WOOO
ATTENTION, UNIDENTIFIED VESSEL. THIS IS A DIRECT HAIL FROM **ADMIRAL THURSTON** OF THE USS ELDRIDGE.
PROXIMITY ALERT
WARNING: SHIPS DETECTED
YOUR SHIP IS ABOUT TO CROSS INTO UNITED PLANETS FEDERATION-PROTECTED SPACE.
ALTER YOUR COURSE AT ONCE OR WE **WILL** BE FORCED TO TAKE EXTREME MEASURES.

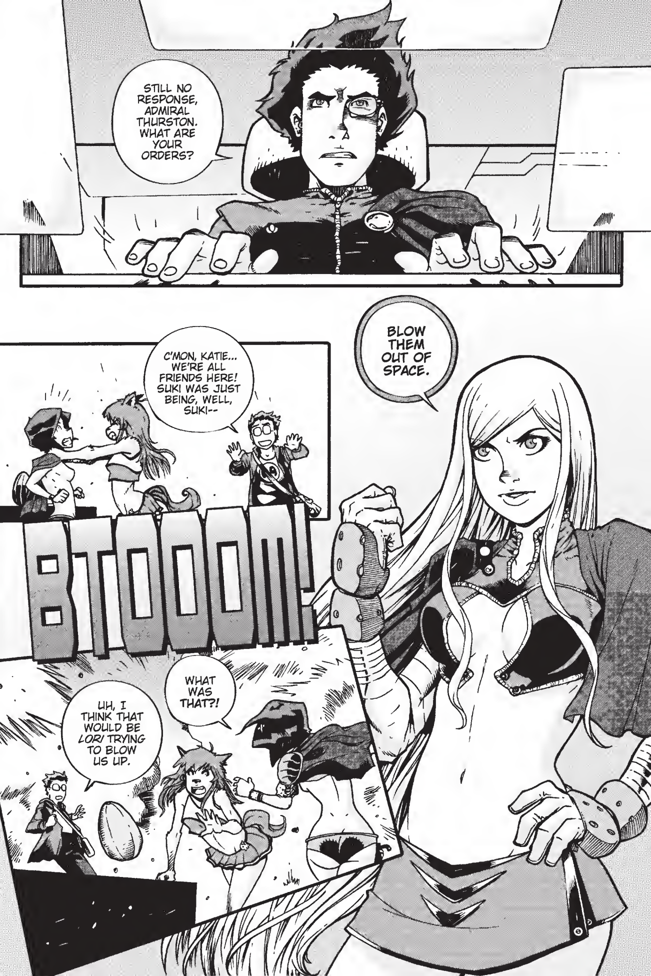

ANYWAY, WHATEVER...
JUST HELP ME FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET ADMIRAL BIG BIRD ON THE HORN! WE'VE GOTTA LET HER KNOW WE'RE ONBOARD THIS THING! GET SOME ANSWERS!!
READY TO SHOOT YOURSELF OFF INTO SPACE?
I'M CONSIDERING IT.
HEY, LORI'S INTO THIS GAME TOO?!
NOT A VIDEO GAME, VAMP-BRAIN.
INVALID AUTHENTICATION.
!
HM?
WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE...?
BEEP BE-BEEP
INVALID AUTHENTICATION.
OF COURSE...

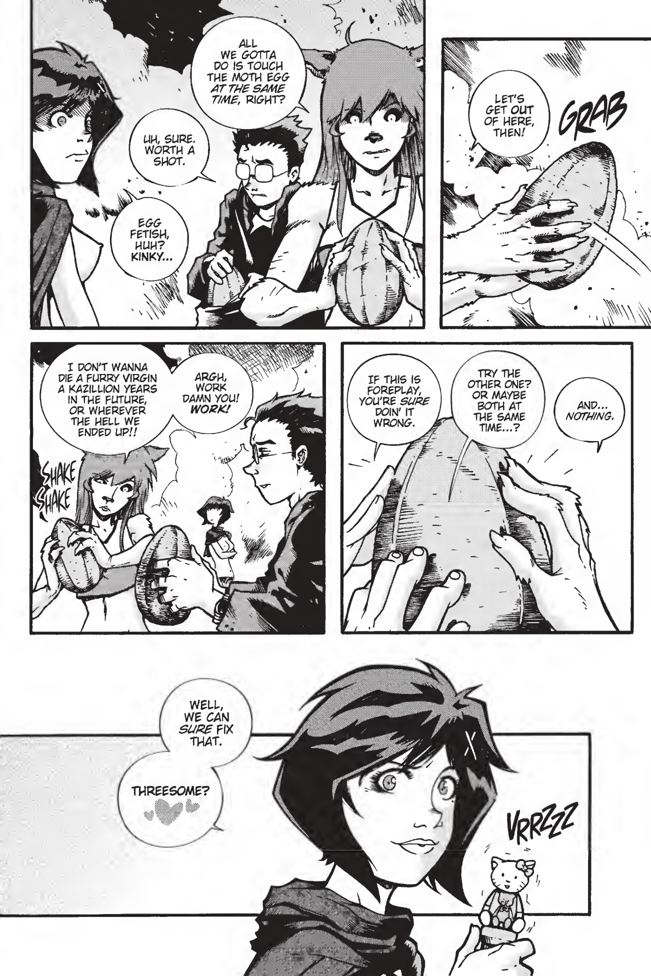

INVALID AUTHENTICATION. CONSOLE LOCKED.
AUUGH!
SPACE BOOTS! ME LIKEY!
HEY, FRELL BUDDY, HOW DO I LOOK?
DAMMIT!
BAM
I CUSTOMIZED MY AVATAR! ♥

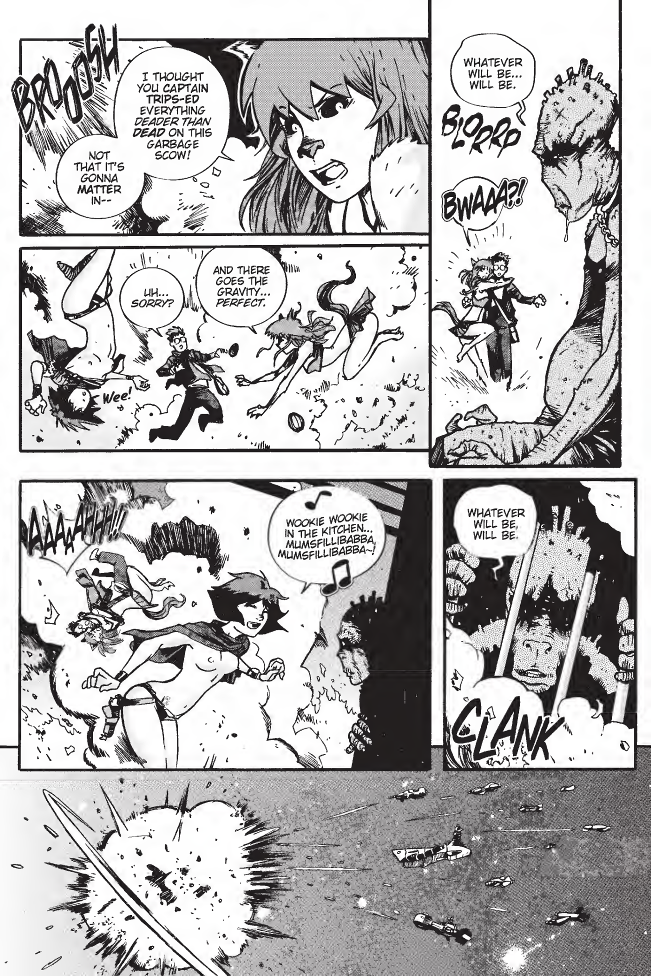

FIRE TWO WARNING SHOTS ACROSS THEIR BOW, COMMANDER SUMMERFIELD.
I WOULD *HATE* TO NOT HAVE THEIR ATTENTION.
NO RESPONSE TO OUR HAILS, ADMIRAL THURSTON.
WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?
RUUUMMBLE
GREAT, NOW THEY'RE FIRING AT US?!
I- I THINK THOSE WERE JUST WARNING SHOTS! JUST HOLD ON!
KROOM
KROOM
IT'S A PIECE OF CAKE TO BAKE A PRETTY CAKE. IF THE WAY IS *HA-ZY*... YOU GOTTA DO THE COOKING BY THE BOOK.
?!
ATTENTION, UNIDENTIFIED VESSEL--ALTER YOUR COURSE AT ONCE OR YOU WILL BE DESTROYED.
GULP...

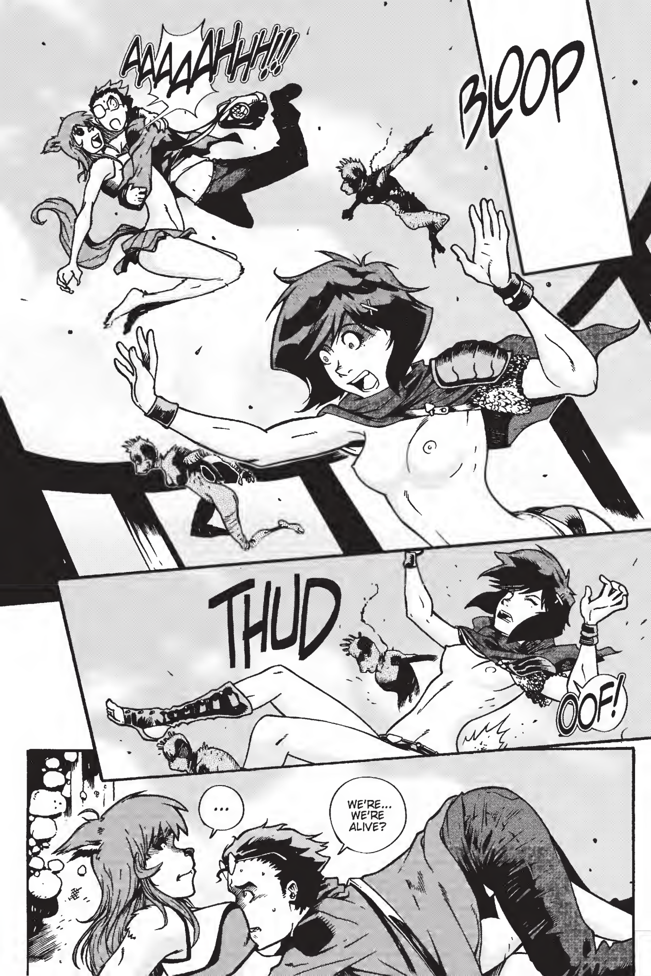

YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T BE LA-ZY.
COOKING BY THE BOOK...?
UGH, WHAT CAN THAT BAT-BRAIN POSSIBLY BE DOING NOW?
NEVER USE A MESSY RECIPE... THE CAKE WILL END UP *CRA-ZY*!

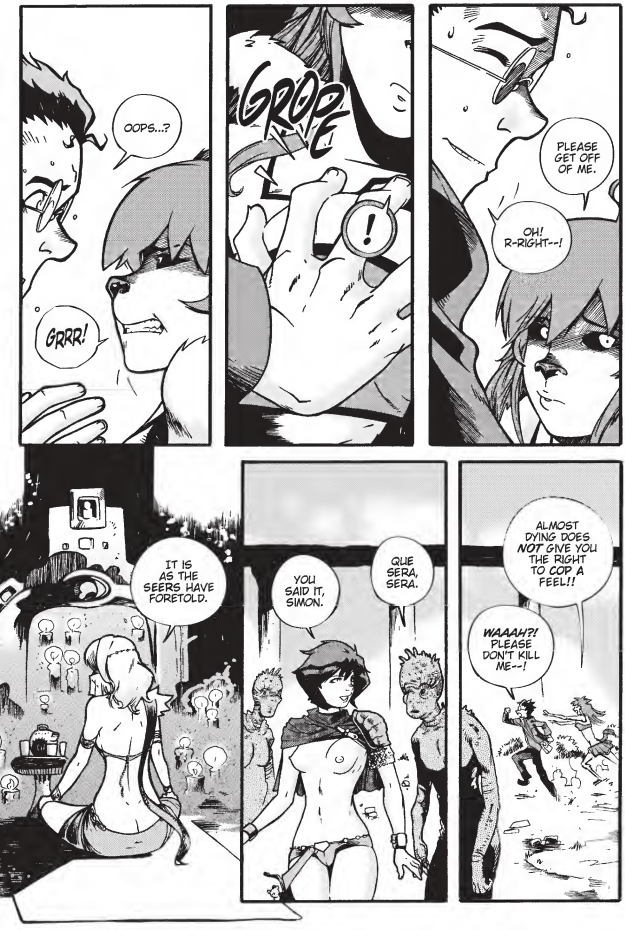

DON'T CRACK THAT EGG!
HM?
IF YOU DO THE COOKING BY THE BOOK... THEN YOU'LL HAAAVE A CAKE!
STOP!!
THERE WERE THREE OF THEM?!!!
TRADE YOU THIS ONE FOR THE ONE LEONARD'S GOT...?
AWW... BUT THE RECIPE SAYS I GOTTA USE THREE.
PLACE
SLAP
THIS! ISN'T! A! FREAKING! VIDEO! GAME! YOU! STUPID! EEDIOT!!

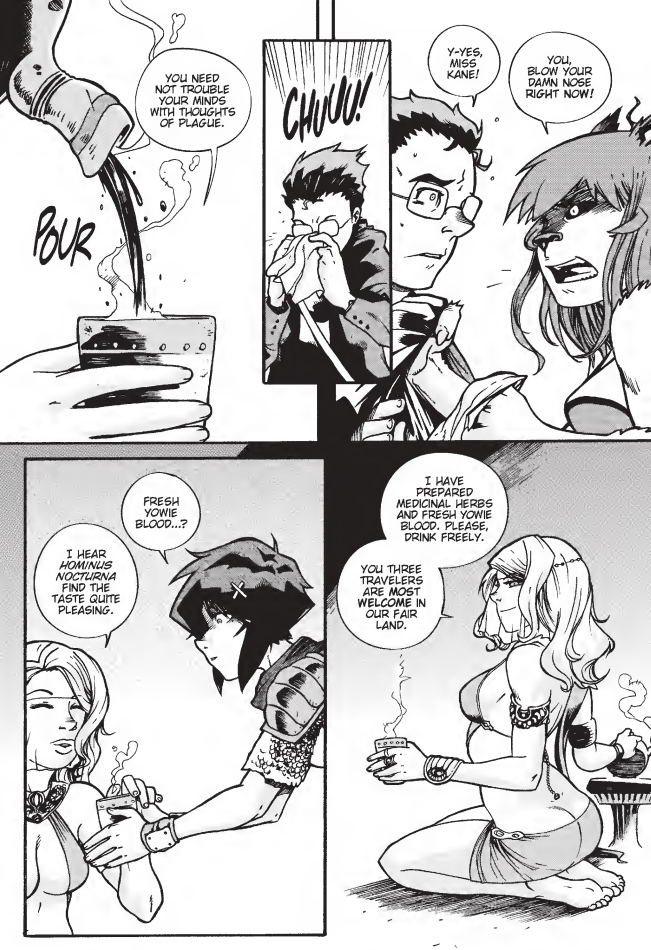

STILL NO RESPONSE, ADMIRAL THURSTON. WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?
C'MON, KATIE... WE'RE ALL FRIENDS HERE! SUKI WAS JUST BEING, WELL, SUKI--
BLOW THEM OUT OF SPACE.
BTOOOM!!
WHAT WAS THAT?!
UH, I THINK THAT WOULD BE LORI TRYING TO BLOW US UP.

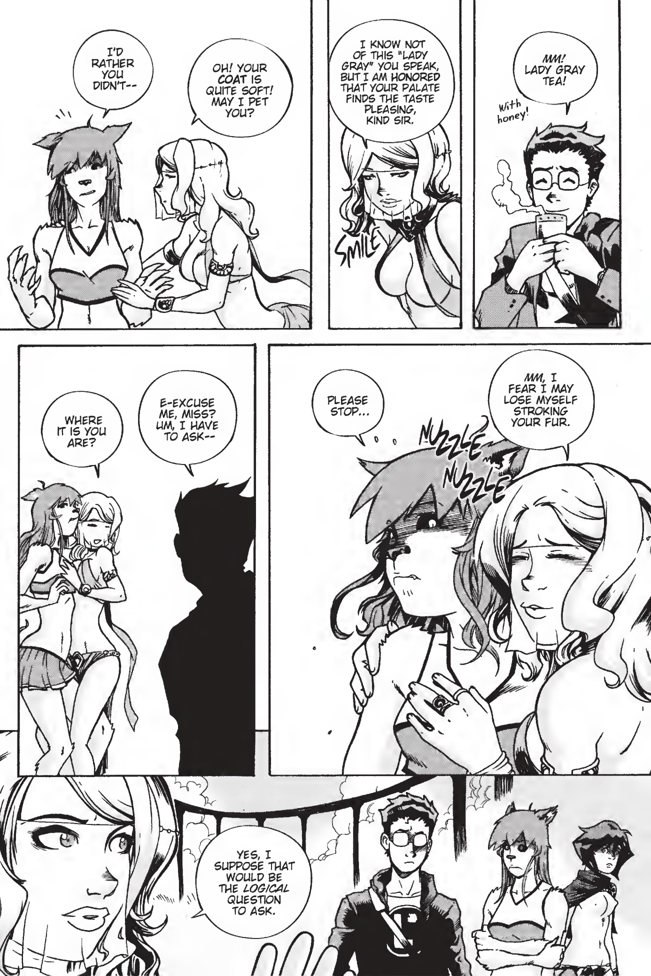

ALL WE GOTTA DO IS TOUCH THE MOTH EGG *AT THE SAME TIME*, RIGHT?
UH, SURE. WORTH A SHOT.
EGG FETISH, HUH? KINKY...
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, THEN!
GRAB
I DON'T WANNA DIE A FURRY VIRGIN A KAZILLION YEARS IN THE FUTURE, OR WHEREVER THE HELL WE ENDED UP!!
ARGH, WORK DAMN YOU! ***WORK!***
SHAKE SHAKE
IF THIS IS FOREPLAY, YOU'RE *SURE* DOIN' IT WRONG.
TRY THE OTHER ONE? OR MAYBE BOTH AT THE SAME TIME...?
AND... *NOTHING.*
WELL, WE CAN *SURE* FIX THAT.
THREESOME? ♥♥♥
VRRZZZ

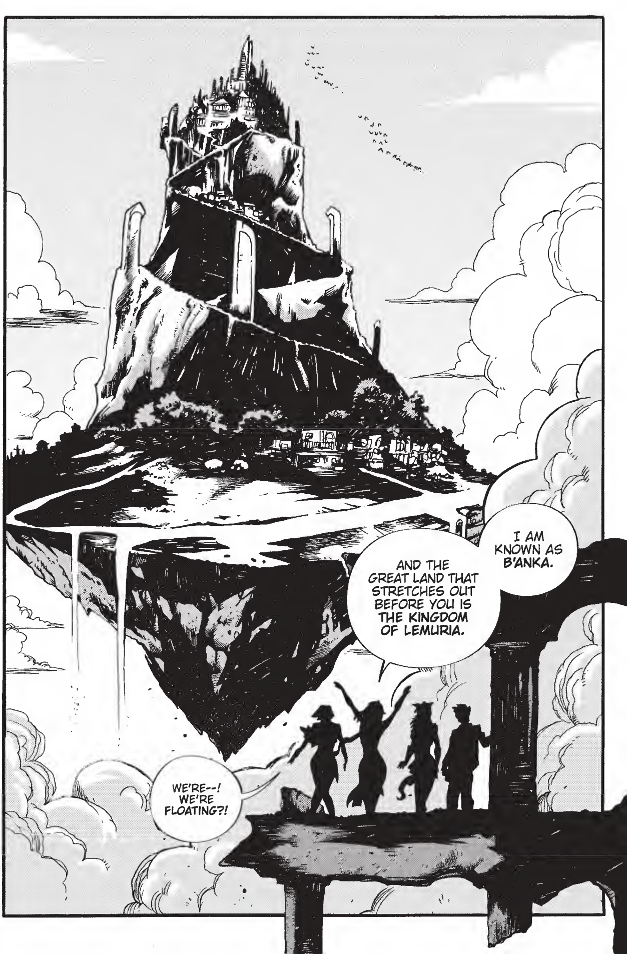

BROOOSH
I THOUGHT YOU CAPTAIN TRIPS-ED EVERYTHING *DEADER THAN* **DEAD** ON THIS GARBAGE SCOW!
NOT THAT IT'S GONNA MATTER IN--
UH... *SORRY?*
AND THERE GOES THE GRAVITY... *PERFECT.*
Wee!
WHATEVER WILL BE... WILL BE.
BLORRP
BWAAA?!
AAAAAHHH!!
WOOKIE WOOKIE IN THE KITCHEN... MUMSFILLIBABBA MUMSFILLIBABBA~!
WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE.
CLANK

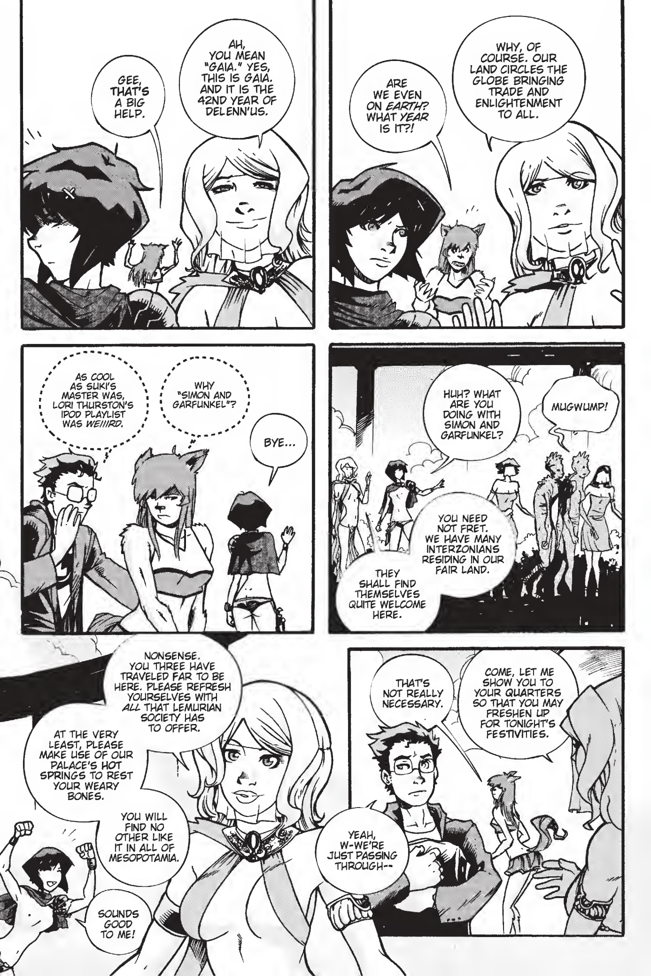

AAAAAHHH!!
BLOOP
THUD
OOF!
...
WE'RE... WE'RE ALIVE?

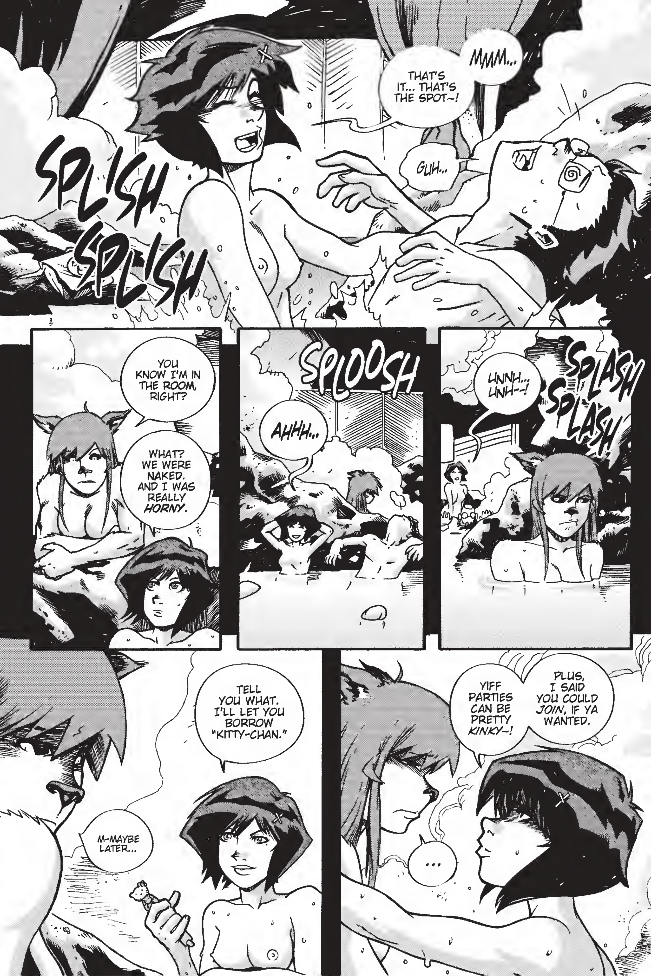

OOPS...?
GRRR!
GROPE
!
PLEASE GET OFF OF ME.
OH! R-RIGHT--!
IT IS AS THE SEERS HAVE FORETOLD.
QUE SERA, SERA.
YOU SAID IT, SIMON.
ALMOST DYING DOES *NOT* GIVE YOU THE RIGHT TO COP A FEEL!!
WAAAH?! PLEASE DON'T KILL ME--!

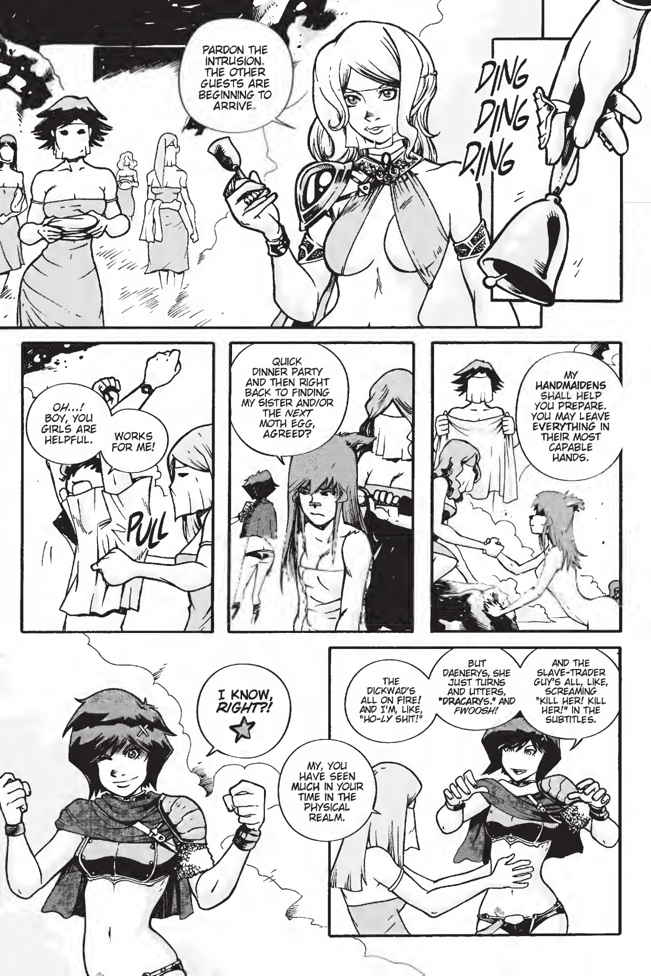

YOU NEED NOT TROUBLE YOUR MINDS WITH THOUGHTS OF PLAGUE.
POUR
CHUUU!
YOU, BLOW YOUR DAMN NOSE RIGHT NOW!
Y-YES, MISS KANE!
I HAVE PREPARED MEDICINAL HERBS AND FRESH YOWIE BLOOD. PLEASE, DRINK FREELY.
YOU THREE TRAVELERS ARE MOST WELCOME IN OUR FAIR LAND.
FRESH YOWIE BLOOD...?
I HEAR *HOMINUS NOCTURNA* FIND THE TASTE QUITE PLEASING.

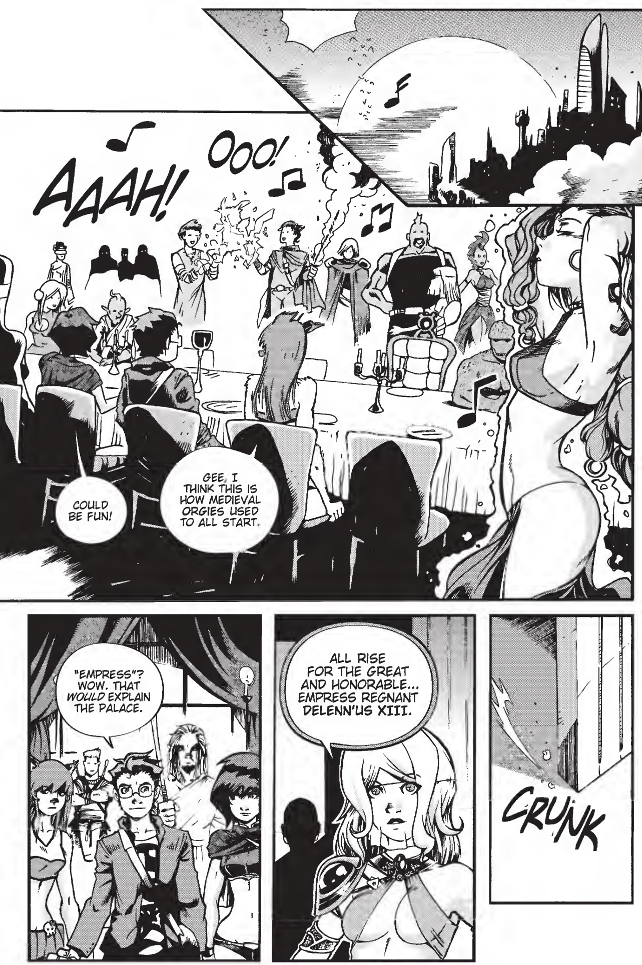

I'D RATHER YOU DIDN'T--
OH! YOUR COAT IS QUITE SOFT! MAY I PET YOU?
I KNOW NOT OF THIS "LADY GRAY" YOU SPEAK, BUT I AM HONORED THAT YOUR PALATE FINDS THE TASTE PLEASING, KIND SIR.
SMILE
MM! LADY GRAY TEA!
With honey!
E-EXCUSE ME, MISS? UM, I HAVE TO ASK--
WHERE IT IS YOU ARE?
MM, I FEAR I MAY LOSE MYSELF STROKING YOUR FUR.
PLEASE STOP...
NUZZLE NUZZLE
YES, I SUPPOSE THAT WOULD BE THE *LOGICAL* QUESTION TO ASK.

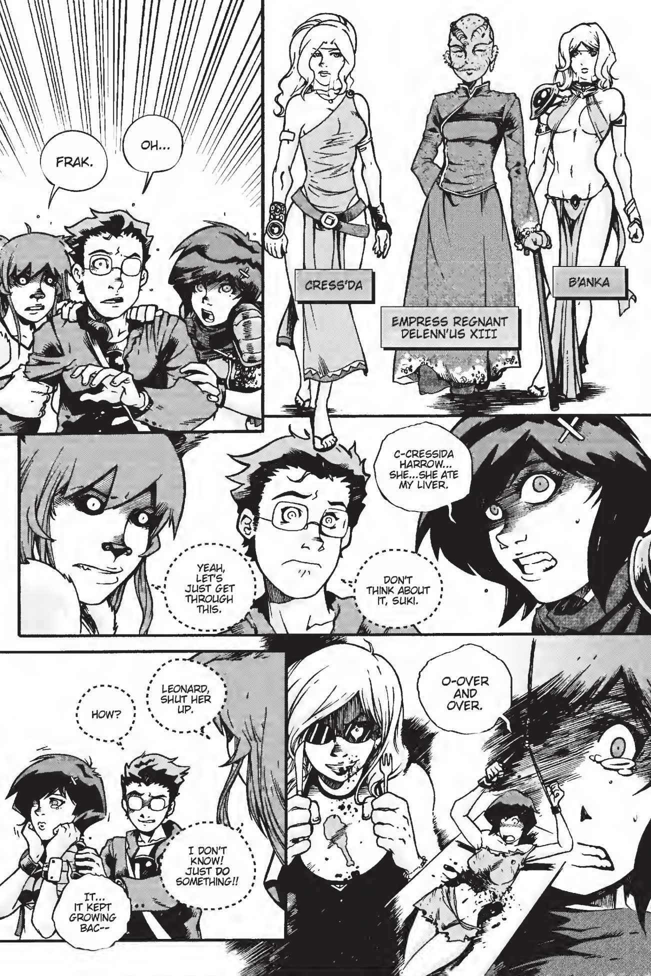

I AM KNOWN AS B'ANKA.
AND THE GREAT LAND THAT STRETCHES OUT BEFORE YOU IS THE KINGDOM OF LEMURIA.
WE'RE--! WE'RE FLOATING?!

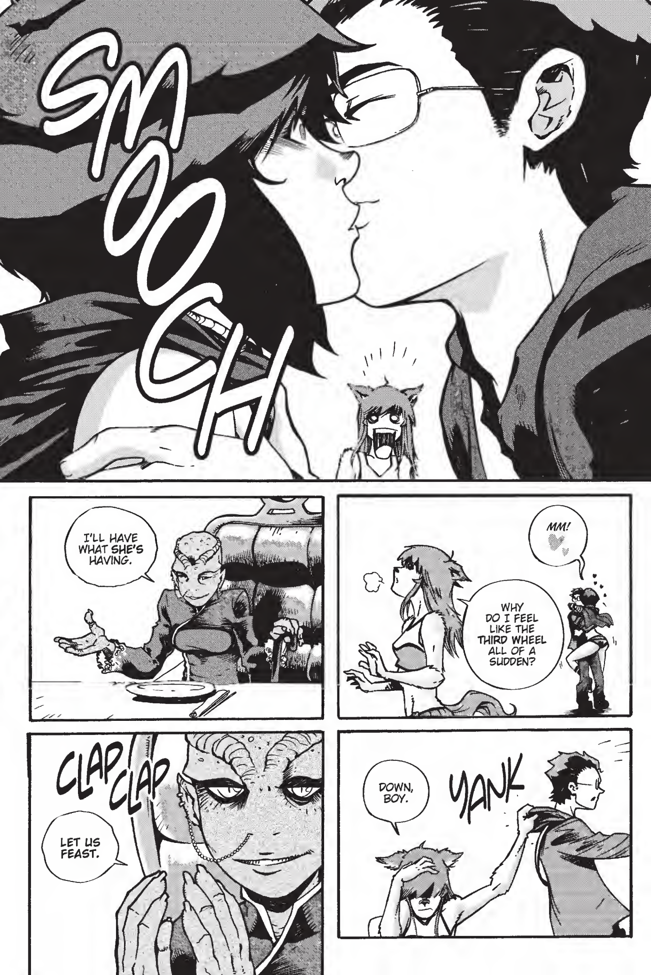

ARE WE EVEN ON *EARTH?* WHAT *YEAR* IS IT?!
WHY, OF COURSE. OUR LAND CIRCLES THE GLOBE BRINGING TRADE AND ENLIGHTENMENT TO ALL.
AH, YOU MEAN "GAIA." YES, THIS IS GAIA. AND IT IS THE 42ND YEAR OF DELENN'US.
GEE, **THAT'S** A BIG HELP.
MUGWUMP!
HUH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH SIMON AND GARFUNKEL?
YOU NEED NOT FRET. WE HAVE MANY INTERZONIANS RESIDING IN OUR FAIR LAND.
THEY SHALL FIND THEMSELVES QUITE WELCOME HERE.
BYE...
WHY "SIMON AND GARFUNKEL"?
AS COOL AS SUKI'S MASTER WAS, LORI THURSTON'S IPOD PLAYLIST WAS *WEIIIRD.*
COME, LET ME SHOW YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS SO THAT YOU MAY FRESHEN UP FOR TONIGHT'S FESTIVITIES.
THAT'S NOT REALLY NECESSARY.
YEAH, W-WE'RE JUST PASSING THROUGH--
NONSENSE. YOU THREE HAVE TRAVELED FAR TO BE HERE. PLEASE REFRESH YOURSELVES WITH *ALL* THAT LEMURIAN SOCIETY HAS TO OFFER.
AT THE VERY LEAST, PLEASE MAKE USE OF OUR PALACE'S HOT SPRINGS TO REST YOUR WEARY BONES.
YOU WILL FIND NO OTHER LIKE IT IN ALL OF MESOPOTAMIA.
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!

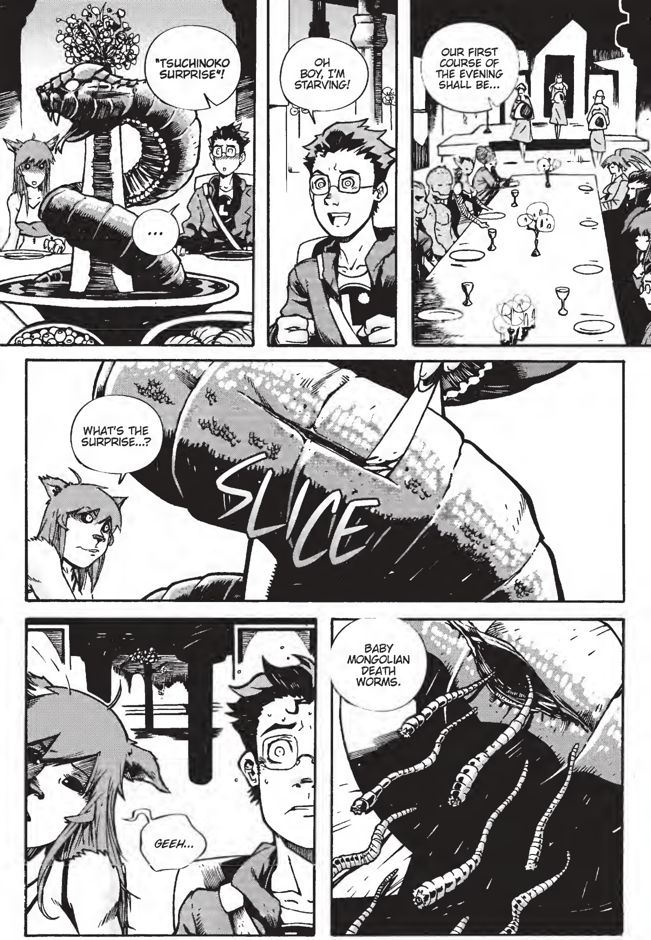

SPLISH SPLISH
THAT'S IT... THAT'S THE SPOT~!
MMM...
GUH...
YOU KNOW I'M IN THE ROOM, RIGHT?
WHAT? WE WERE NAKED. AND I WAS REALLY *HORNY*.
SPLOOSH
AHHH...
UNNH... UNH--!
SPLASH SPLASH
TELL YOU WHAT. I'LL LET YOU BORROW "KITTY-CHAN."
M-MAYBE LATER...
YIFF PARTIES CAN BE PRETTY *KINKY*~!
PLUS, I SAID YOU COULD *JOIN*, IF YA WANTED.
...

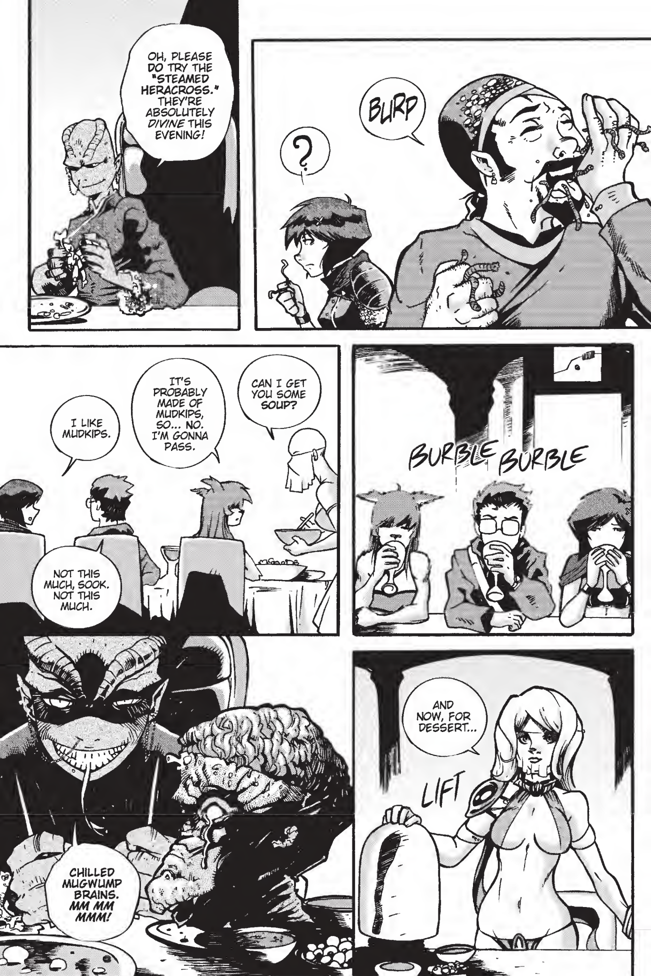

PARDON THE INTRUSION. THE OTHER GUESTS ARE BEGINNING TO ARRIVE.
DING DING DING
OH...! BOY, YOU GIRLS ARE HELPFUL.
WORKS FOR ME!
PULL
QUICK DINNER PARTY AND THEN RIGHT BACK TO FINDING MY SISTER AND/OR THE *NEXT* MOTH EGG, AGREED?
MY **HANDMAIDENS** SHALL HELP YOU PREPARE. YOU MAY LEAVE **EVERYTHING** IN THEIR MOST CAPABLE HANDS.
THE DICKWAD'S ALL ON FIRE! AND I'M, LIKE, "HO-*LY* SHIT!"
BUT DAENERYS, SHE JUST TURNS AND UTTERS, "DRACARYS." AND *FWOOSH!*
AND THE SLAVE-TRADER GUY'S ALL, LIKE, SCREAMING "KILL HER! KILL HER!" IN THE SUBTITLES.
MY, YOU HAVE SEEN MUCH IN YOUR TIME IN THE PHYSICAL REALM.
I KNOW, *RIGHT?!* ☆

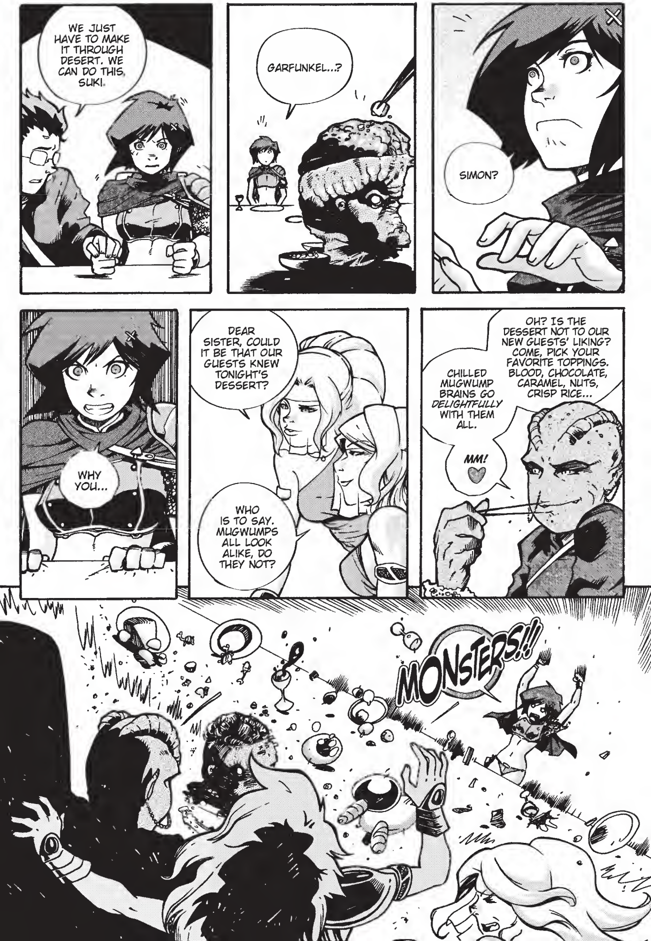

AAAH!
OOO!
COULD BE FUN!
GEE, I THINK THIS IS HOW MEDIEVAL ORGIES USED TO ALL START.
"EMPRESS"? WOW. THAT *WOULD* EXPLAIN THE PALACE.
ALL RISE FOR THE GREAT AND HONORABLE... EMPRESS REGNANT DELENN'US XIII.
CRUNK

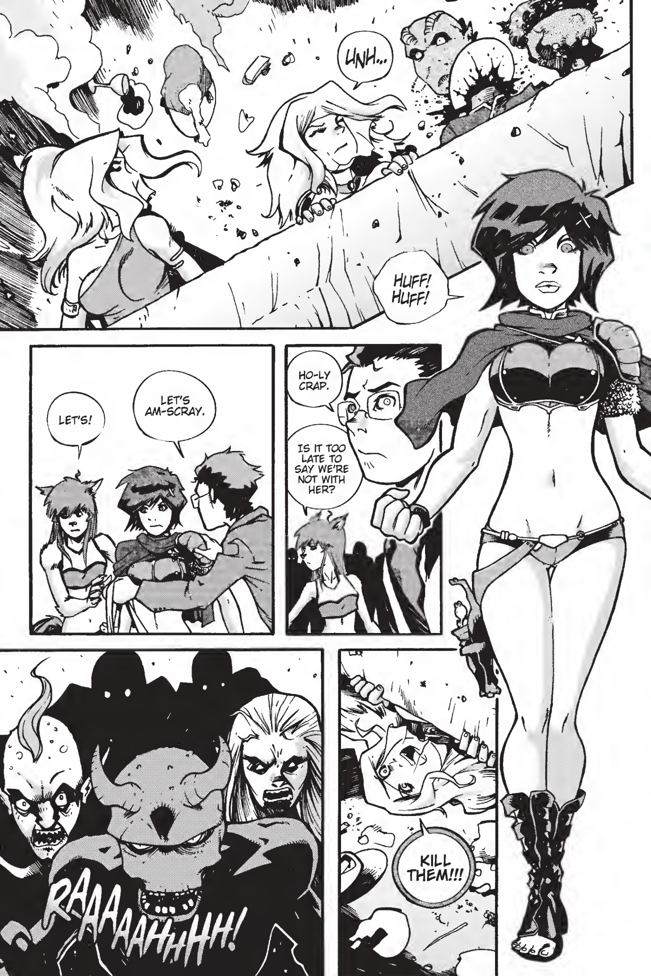

FRAK.
OH...
CRESS'DA
EMPRESS REGNANT DELENN'US XIII
B'ANKA
C-CRESSIDA HARROW... SHE...SHE ATE MY LIVER.
DON'T THINK ABOUT IT, SUKI.
YEAH, LET'S JUST GET THROUGH THIS.
LEONARD, SHUT HER UP.
HOW?
I DON'T KNOW! JUST DO SOMETHING!!
IT... IT KEPT GROWING BAC--
O-OVER AND OVER.

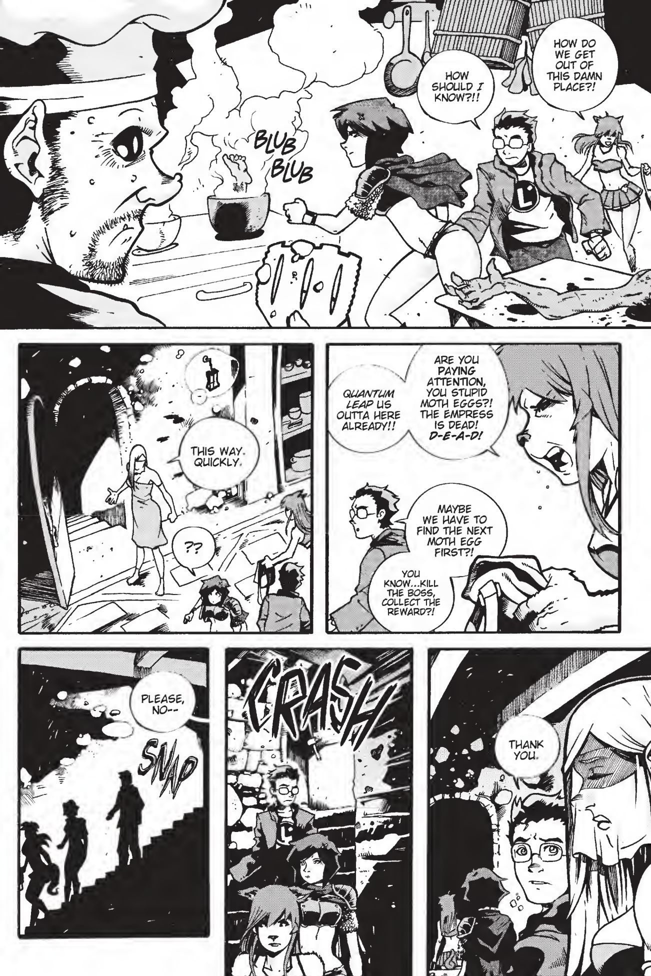

SMOOOCH
I'LL HAVE WHAT SHE'S HAVING.
MM!
WHY DO I FEEL LIKE THE THIRD WHEEL ALL OF A SUDDEN?
CLAP CLAP
LET US FEAST.
DOWN, BOY.
YANK

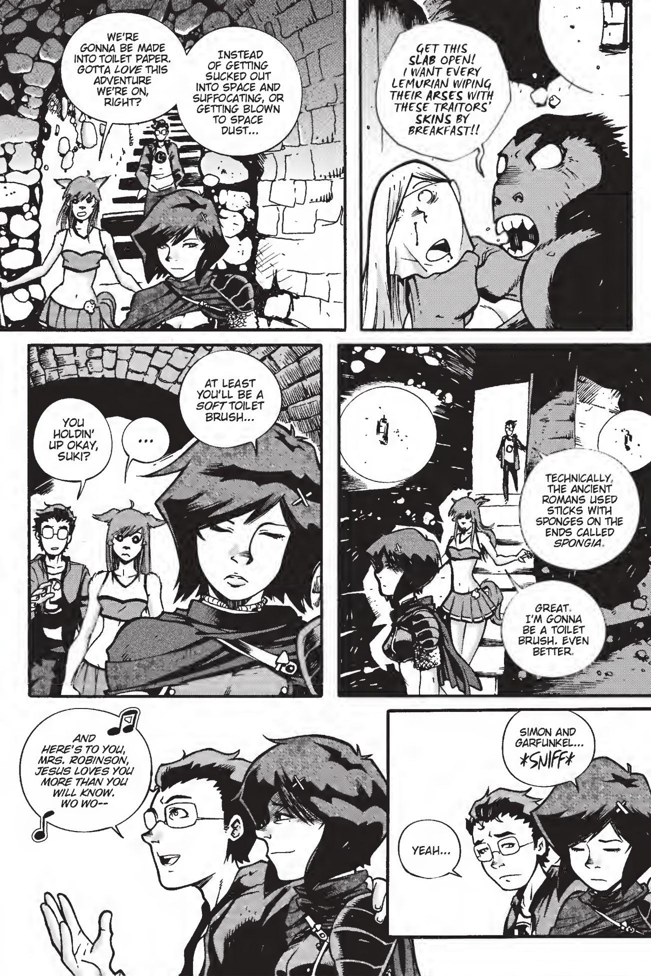

OUR FIRST COURSE OF THE EVENING SHALL BE...
OH BOY, I'M STARVING!
"TSUCHINOKO SURPRISE"!
...
WHAT'S THE SURPRISE...?
SLICE
BABY MONGOLIAN DEATH WORMS.
GEEH...

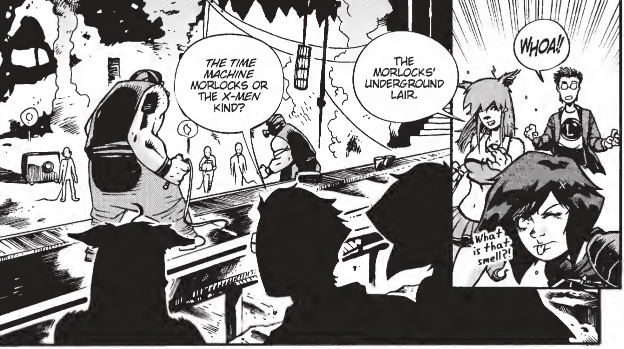

OH, PLEASE DO TRY THE "STEAMED HERACROSS." THEY'RE ABSOLUTELY *DIVINE* THIS EVENING!
?
BURP
CAN I GET YOU SOME SOUP?
IT'S PROBABLY MADE OF MUDKIPS, SO... NO. I'M GONNA PASS.
I LIKE MUDKIPS.
NOT THIS MUCH, SOOK. NOT THIS MUCH.
BURBLE BURBLE
CHILLED MUGWUMP BRAINS. *MM MM MMM!*
AND NOW, FOR DESSERT...
LIFT

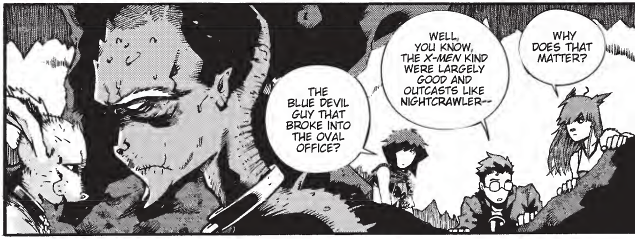

WE JUST HAVE TO MAKE IT THROUGH DESERT. WE CAN DO THIS, SUKI.
GARFUNKEL...?
SIMON?
WHY YOU...
DEAR SISTER, COULD IT BE THAT OUR GUESTS KNEW TONIGHT'S DESSERT?
WHO IS TO SAY. MUGWUMPS ALL LOOK ALIKE, DO THEY NOT?
OH? IS THE DESSERT NOT TO OUR NEW GUESTS' LIKING? COME, PICK YOUR FAVORITE TOPPINGS. BLOOD, CHOCOLATE, CARAMEL, NUTS, CRISP RICE...
CHILLED MUGWUMP BRAINS GO *DELIGHTFULLY* WITH THEM ALL.
MM! ♥
MONSTERS!!!

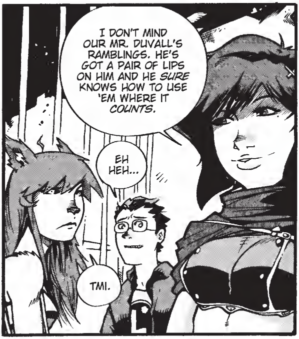

UNH...
HUFF! HUFF!
LET'S AM-SCRAY.
LET'S!
HO-LY CRAP.
IS IT TOO LATE TO SAY WE'RE NOT WITH HER?
RAAAAAHHHHH!
KILL THEM!!!

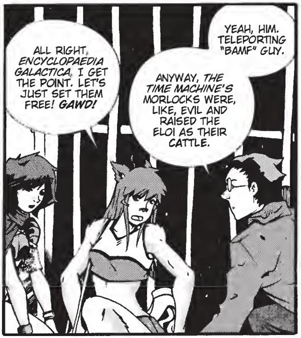

BLUB BLUB
HOW DO WE GET OUT OF THIS DAMN PLACE?!
HOW SHOULD *I* KNOW?!!
THIS WAY. QUICKLY.
??
QUANTUM LEAP US OUTTA HERE ALREADY!!
ARE YOU PAYING ATTENTION, YOU STUPID MOTH EGGS?! THE EMPRESS IS DEAD! *D-E-A-D!*
MAYBE WE HAVE TO FIND THE NEXT MOTH EGG FIRST?!
YOU KNOW...KILL THE BOSS, COLLECT THE REWARD?!
PLEASE, NO--
SNAP
CRASH
THANK YOU.

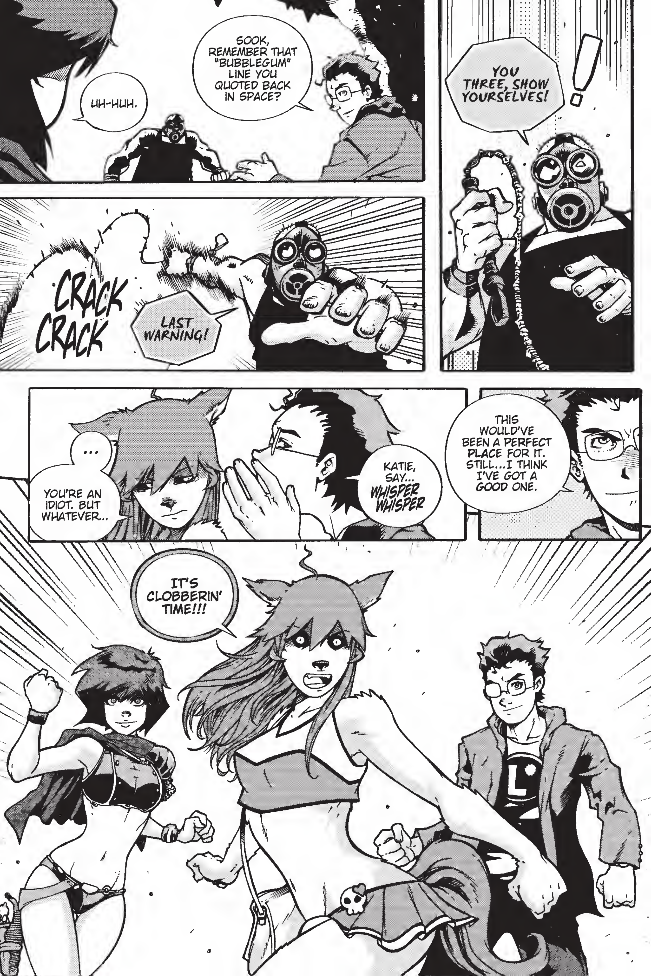

WE'RE GONNA BE MADE INTO TOILET PAPER. GOTTA *LOVE* THIS ADVENTURE WE'RE ON, RIGHT?
INSTEAD OF GETTING SUCKED OUT INTO SPACE AND SUFFOCATING, OR GETTING BLOWN TO SPACE DUST...
GET THIS **SLAB** OPEN! I WANT EVERY LEMURIAN WIPING THEIR **ARSES** WITH THESE TRAITORS' **SKINS** BY BREAKFAST!!
YOU HOLDIN' UP OKAY, SUKI?
...
AT LEAST YOU'LL BE A *SOFT* TOILET BRUSH...
TECHNICALLY, THE ANCIENT ROMANS USED STICKS WITH SPONGES ON THE ENDS CALLED *SPONGIA*.
GREAT. I'M GONNA BE A TOILET BRUSH. EVEN BETTER.
AND HERE'S TO YOU, MRS. ROBINSON, JESUS LOVES YOU MORE THAN YOU WILL KNOW. WO WO--
SIMON AND GARFUNKEL... *SNIFF*
YEAH...

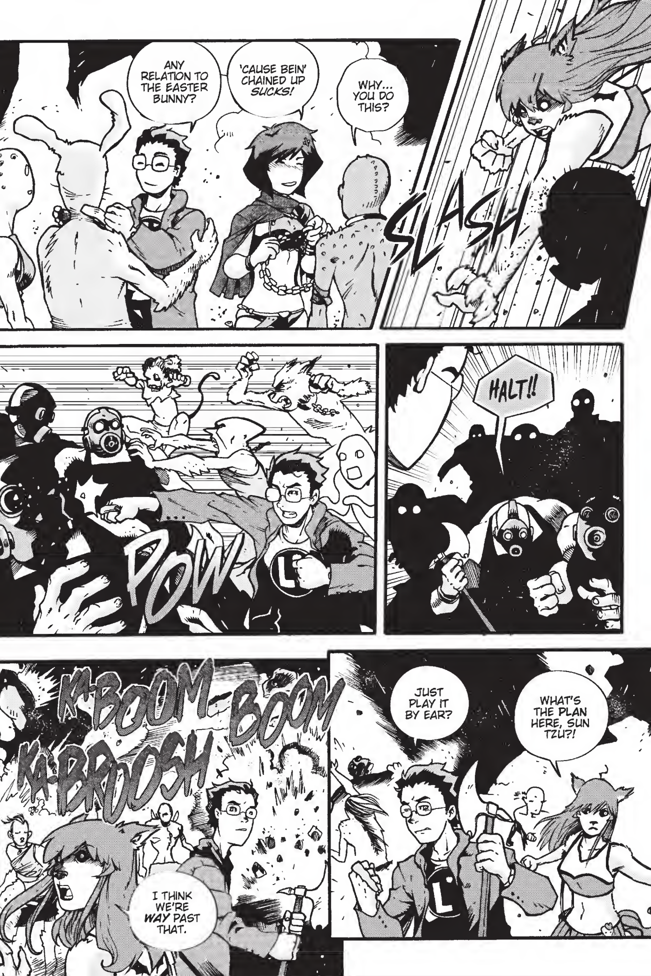

WHOA!!
THE MORLOCKS' UNDERGROUND LAIR.
THE TIME MACHINE MORLOCKS OR THE *X-MEN* KIND?
What is that smell?!

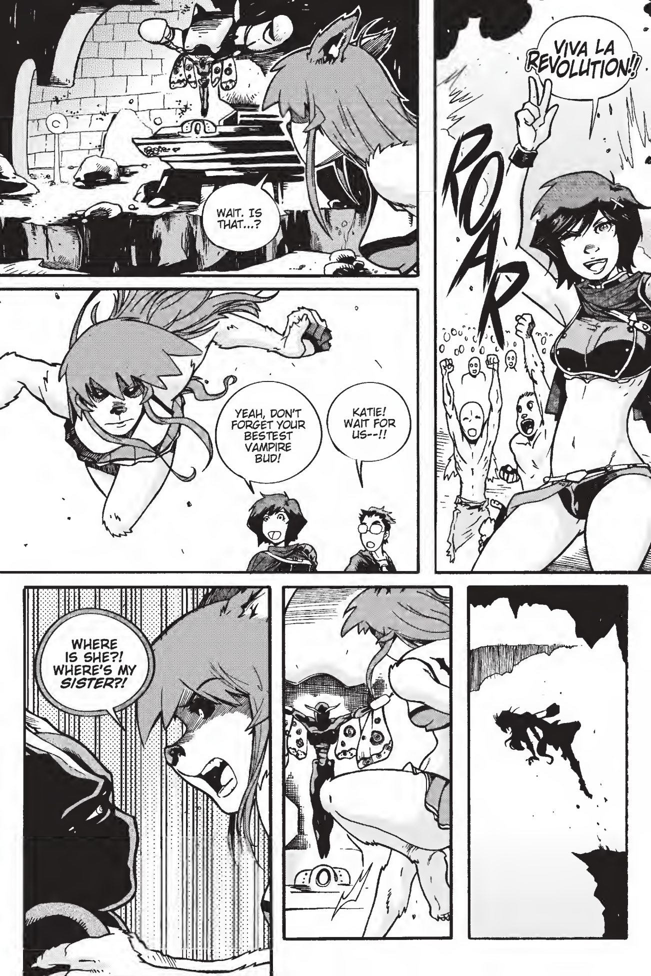

WHY DOES THAT MATTER?
WELL, YOU KNOW, THE *X-MEN* KIND WERE LARGELY GOOD AND OUTCASTS LIKE NIGHTCRAWLER--
THE BLUE DEVIL GUY THAT BROKE INTO THE OVAL OFFICE?

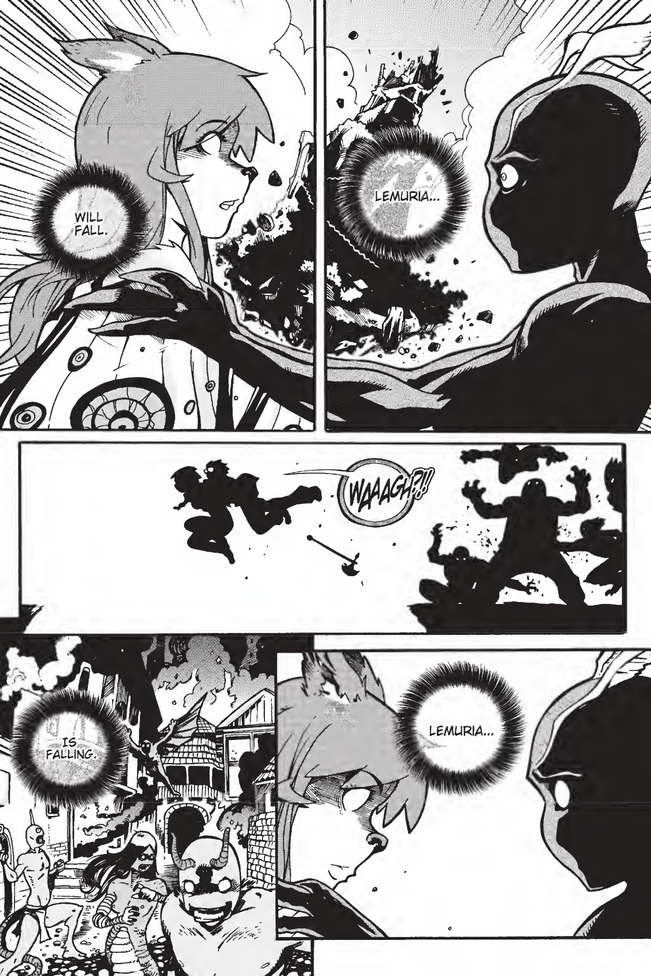

I DON'T MIND OUR MR. DUVALL'S RAMBLINGS. HE'S GOT A PAIR OF LIPS ON HIM AND HE *SURE* KNOWS HOW TO USE 'EM WHERE IT *COUNTS.*
EH HEH...
TMI.

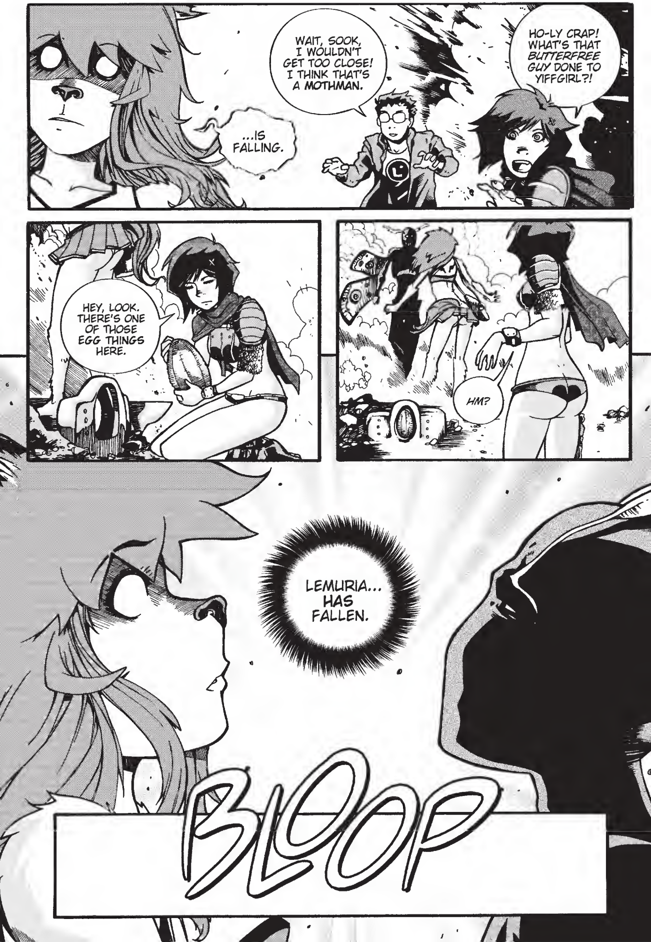

YEAH, HIM. TELEPORTING "BAMF" GUY.
ANYWAY, *THE TIME MACHINE'S* MORLOCKS WERE, LIKE, EVIL AND RAISED THE ELOI AS THEIR CATTLE.
ALL RIGHT, *ENCYCLOPAEDIA GALACTICA,* I GET THE POINT. LET'S JUST SET THEM FREE! ***GAWD!***

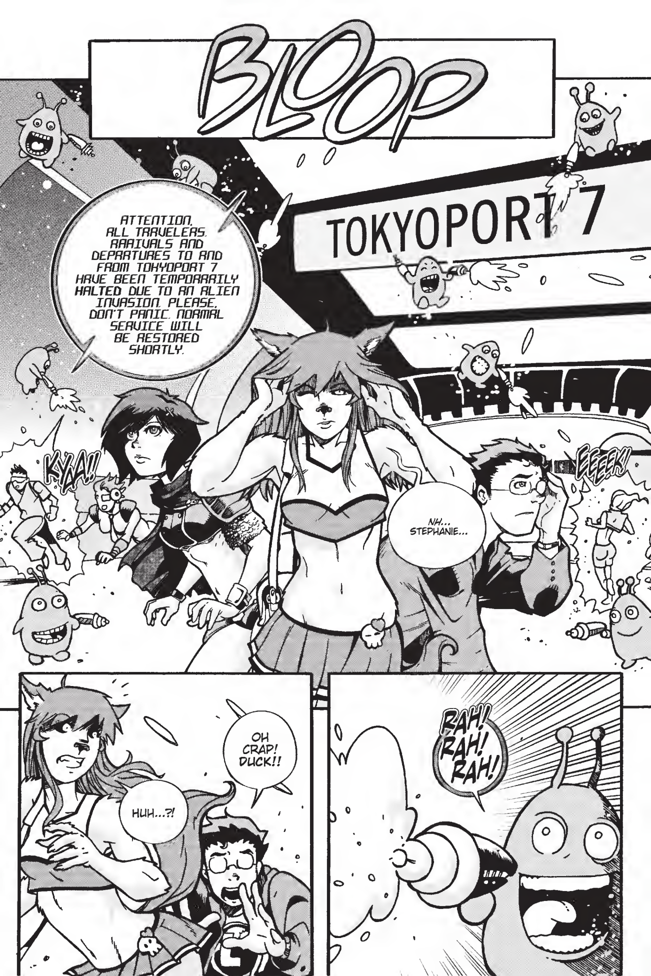

SOOK, REMEMBER THAT "BUBBLEGUM" LINE YOU QUOTED BACK IN SPACE?
UH-HUH.
YOU THREE, SHOW YOURSELVES!
!
CRACK CRACK
LAST WARNING!
KATIE, SAY... WHISPER WHISPER
...
YOU'RE AN IDIOT. BUT WHATEVER...
THIS WOULD'VE BEEN A PERFECT PLACE FOR IT. STILL...I THINK I'VE GOT A GOOD ONE.
IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!!!

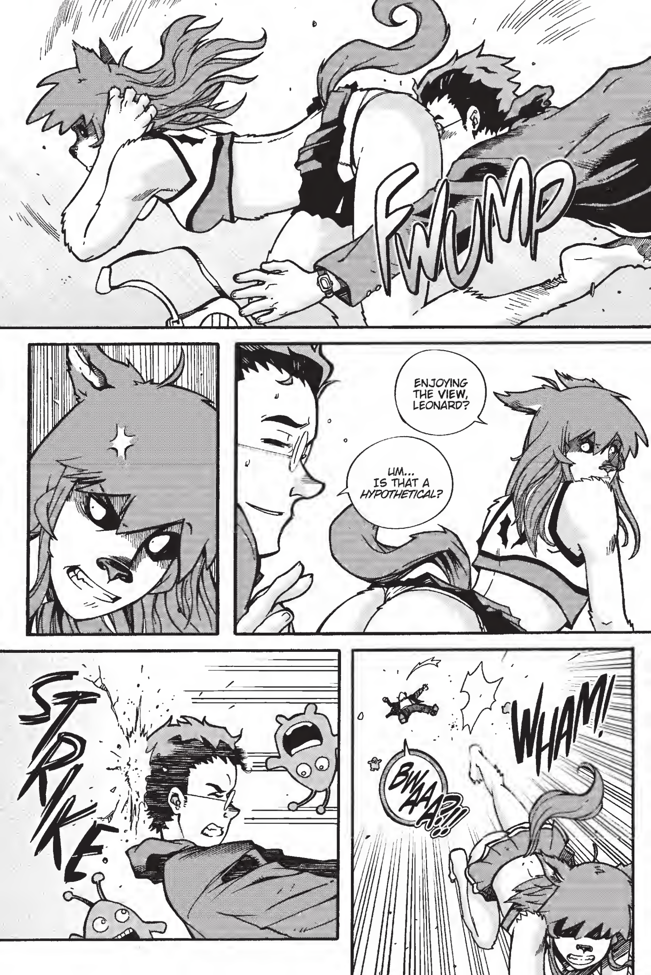

ANY RELATION TO THE EASTER BUNNY?
'CAUSE BEIN' CHAINED UP *SUCKS!*
WHY... YOU DO THIS?
SLASH
POW
HALT!!
KA-BOOM-BOOM
KA-BROOSH
I THINK WE'RE *WAY* PAST THAT.
JUST PLAY IT BY EAR?
WHAT'S THE PLAN HERE, SUN TZU?!

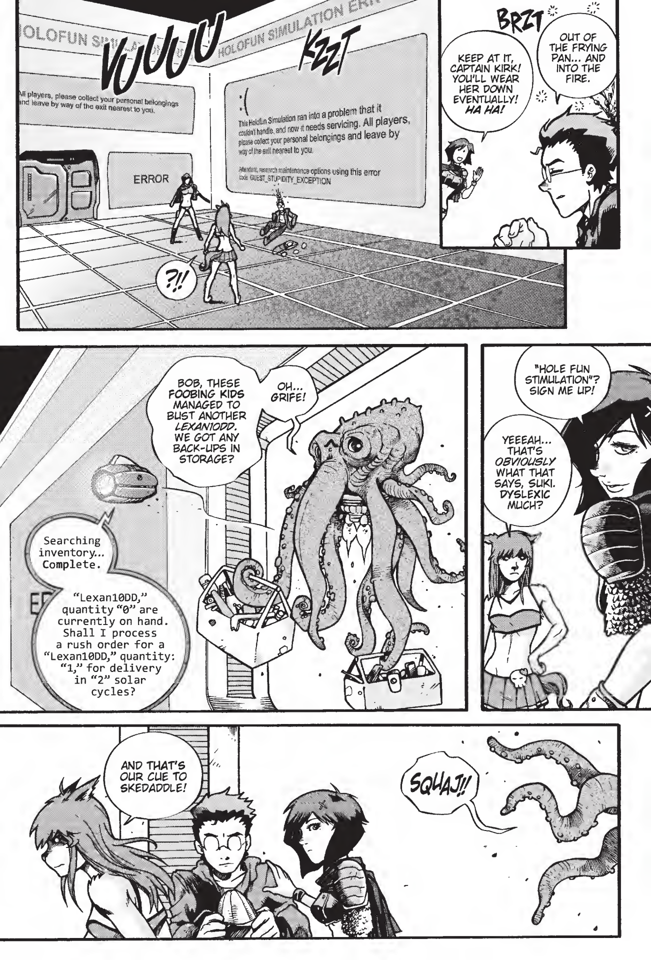

WAIT. IS THAT...?
YEAH, DON'T FORGET YOUR BESTEST VAMPIRE BUD!
KATIE! WAIT FOR US--!!
VIVA LA REVOLUTION!!
ROAR
WHERE IS SHE?! WHERE'S MY *SISTER?!*

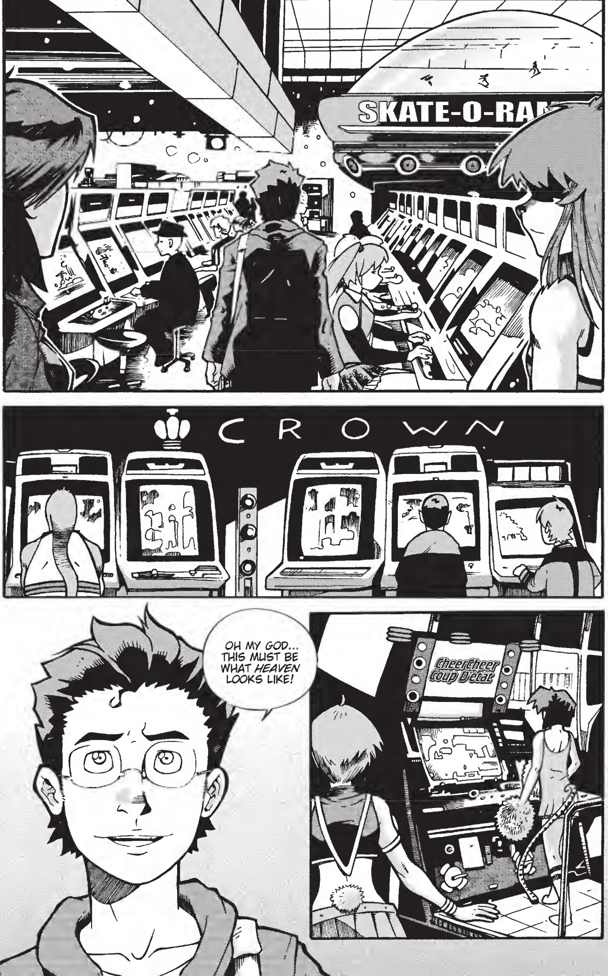

LEMURIA...
WILL FALL.
WAAAGH?!!
LEMURIA...
IS FALLING.

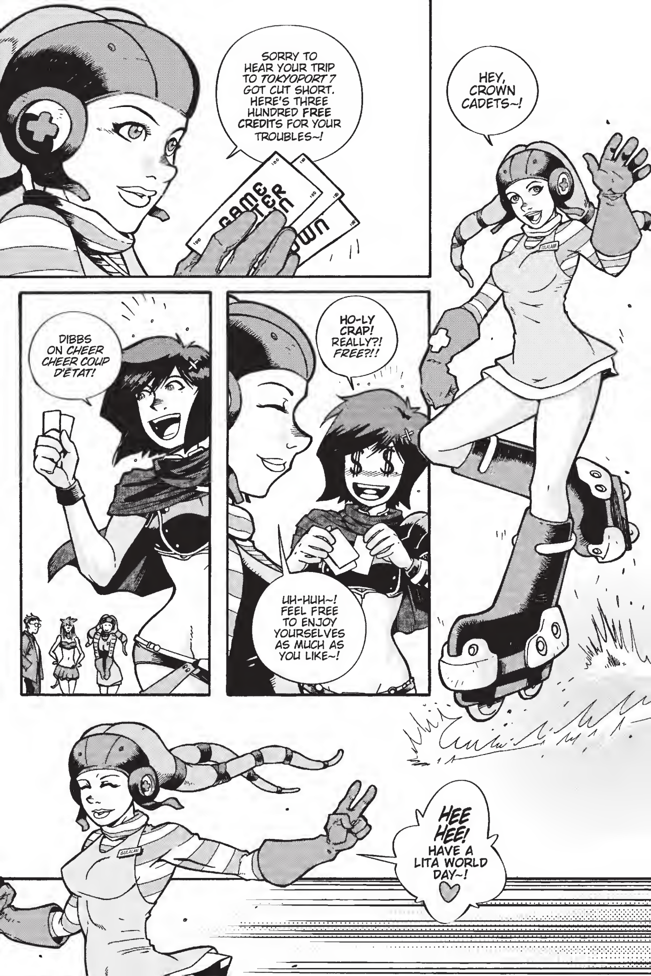

...IS FALLING.
WAIT, SOOK, I WOULDN'T GET TOO CLOSE! I THINK THAT'S A **MOTHMAN.**
HO-LY CRAP! WHAT'S THAT *BUTTERFREE GUY* DONE TO YIFFGIRL?!
HEY, LOOK. THERE'S ONE OF THOSE EGG THINGS HERE.
HM?
LEMURIA... HAS FALLEN.
BLOOP

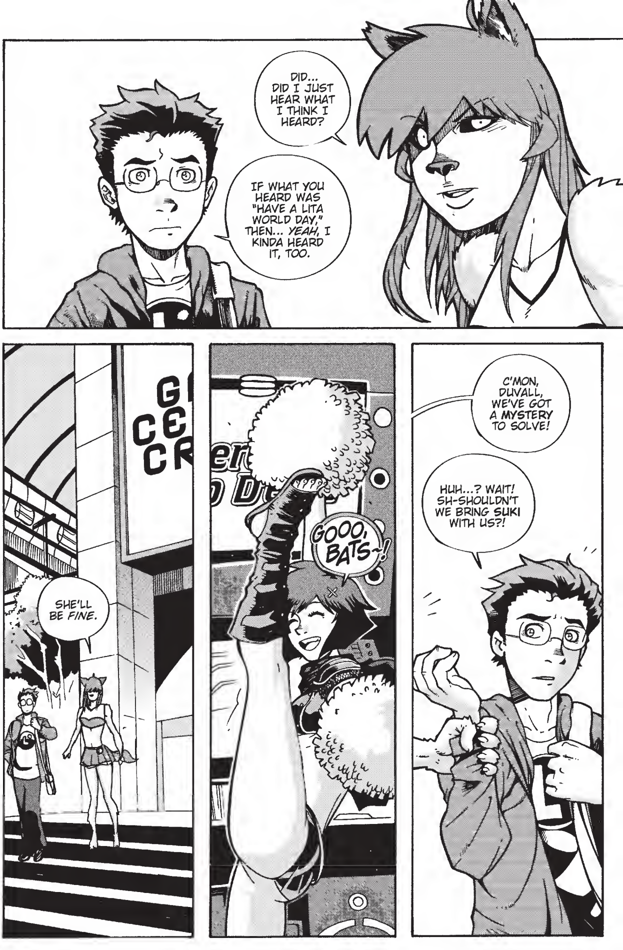

BLOOP
TOKYOPORT 7
ATTENTION, ALL TRAVELERS. ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES TO AND FROM TOKYOPORT 7 HAVE BEEN TEMPORARILY HALTED DUE TO AN ALIEN INVASION. PLEASE, DON'T PANIC. NORMAL SERVICE WILL BE RESTORED SHORTLY.
KYAA!!
EEEEK!
NH... STEPHANIE...
OH CRAP! DUCK!!
HUH...?!
RAH! RAH! RAH!

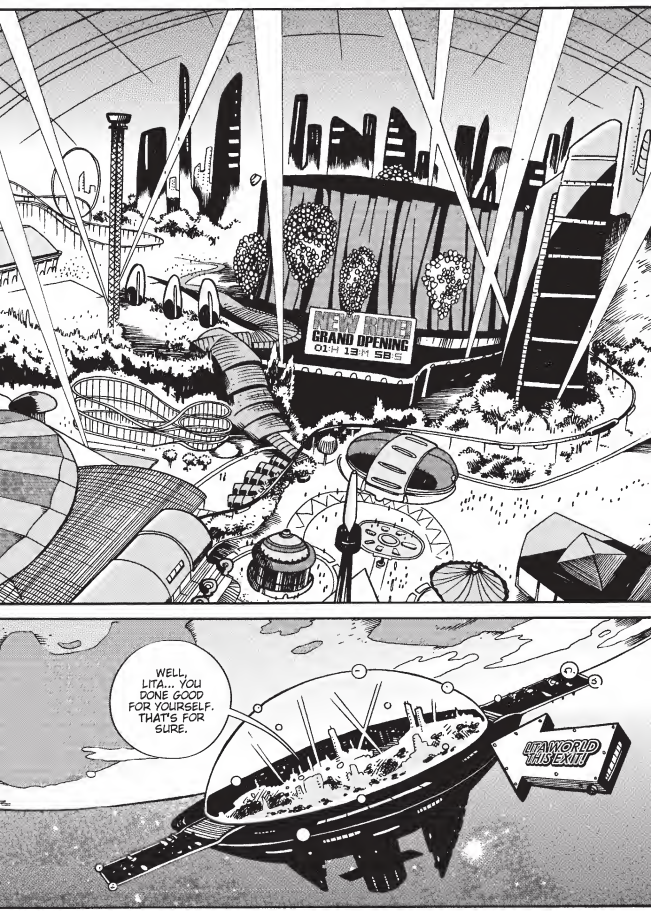

FWUMP
ENJOYING THE VIEW, LEONARD?
UM... IS THAT A *HYPOTHETICAL?*
STRIKE.
WHAM!
BWAAA?!!

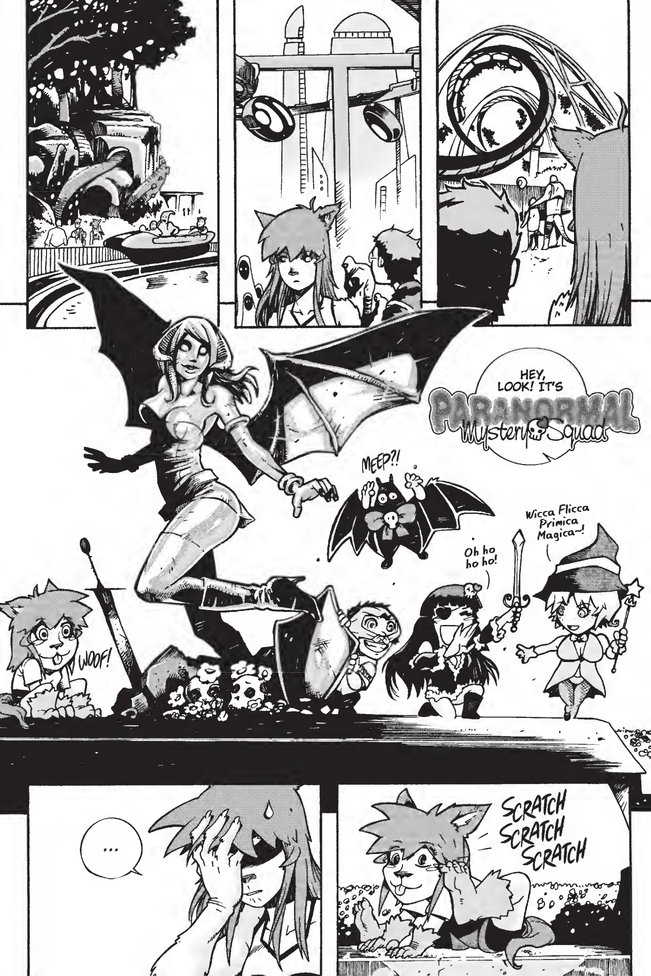

OLOFUN SIMULATION ERR
HOLOFUN SIMULATION ERR
VUUUU
KZZT
All players, please collect your personal belongings
and leave by way of the exit nearest to you.
:(
This Holofun Simulation ran into a problem that it couldn't handle, and now it needs servicing. All players, please collect your personal belongings and leave by way of the exit nearest to you.
Attendant, research maintenance options using this error code GUEST_STUPIDITY_EXCEPTION
ERROR
?!!
BRZT
KEEP AT IT, CAPTAIN KIRK! YOU'LL WEAR HER DOWN EVENTUALLY! HA HA!
OUT OF THE FRYING PAN... AND INTO THE FIRE.
BOB, THESE FOOBING KIDS MANAGED TO BUST ANOTHER LEXAN10DD. WE GOT ANY BACK-UPS IN STORAGE?
OH... GRIFE!
Searching inventory... Complete.
"Lexan10DD," quantity "0" are currently on hand. Shall I process a rush order for a "Lexan10DD," quantity: "1," for delivery in "2" solar cycles?
"HOLE FUN STIMULATION"? SIGN ME UP!
YEEEAH... THAT'S OBVIOUSLY WHAT THAT SAYS, SUKI. DYSLEXIC MUCH?
AND THAT'S OUR CUE TO SKEDADDLE!
SQUAJ!!

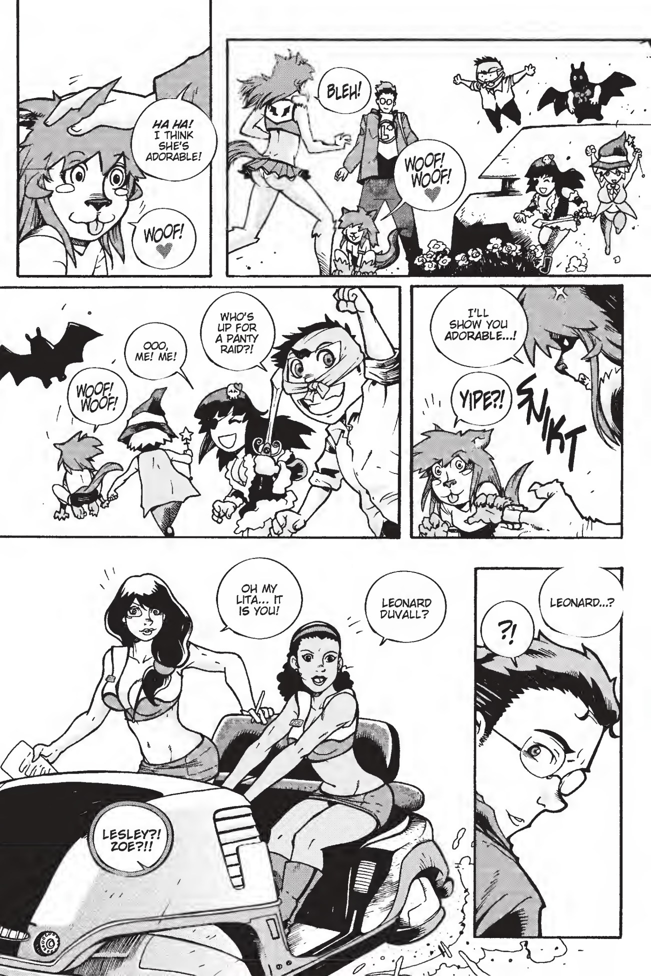

SKATE-O-RA
CROWN
OH MY GOD... THIS MUST BE WHAT *HEAVEN* LOOKS LIKE!
CheerCheer Coup D'état

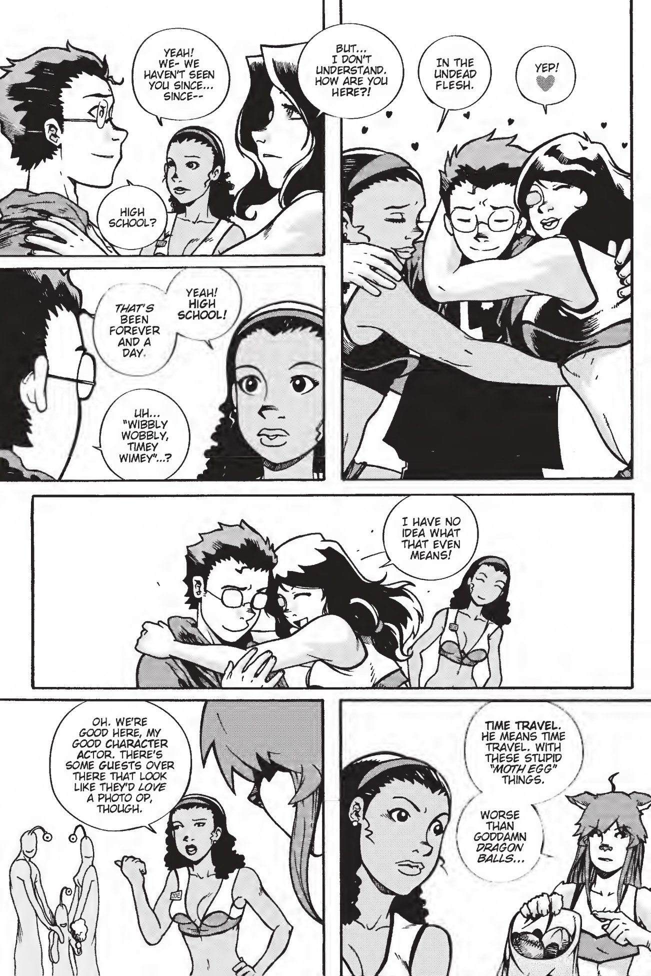

SORRY TO HEAR YOUR TRIP TO *TOKYOPORT 7* GOT CUT SHORT. HERE'S THREE HUNDRED **FREE** CREDITS FOR YOUR TROUBLES~!
HEY, CROWN CADETS~!
DIBBS ON *CHEER CHEER COUP D'ETAT!*
HO-LY CRAP! REALLY?! *FREE?!!*
UH-HUH~! FEEL FREE TO ENJOY YOURSELVES AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE~!
HEE HEE! HAVE A LITA WORLD DAY~!

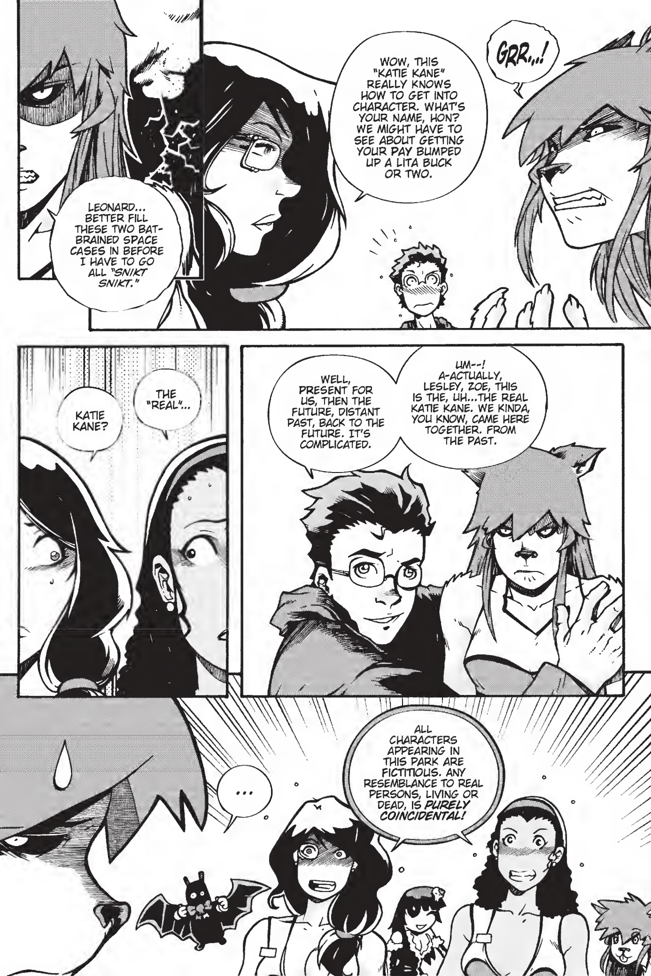

DID... DID I JUST HEAR WHAT I THINK I HEARD?
IF WHAT YOU HEARD WAS "HAVE A LITA WORLD DAY," THEN... *YEAH*, I KINDA HEARD IT, TOO.
SHE'LL BE *FINE*.
GOOO, BATS~!
C'MON, DUVALL, WE'VE GOT A MYSTERY TO SOLVE!
HUH...? WAIT! SH-SHOULDN'T WE BRING SUKI WITH US?!

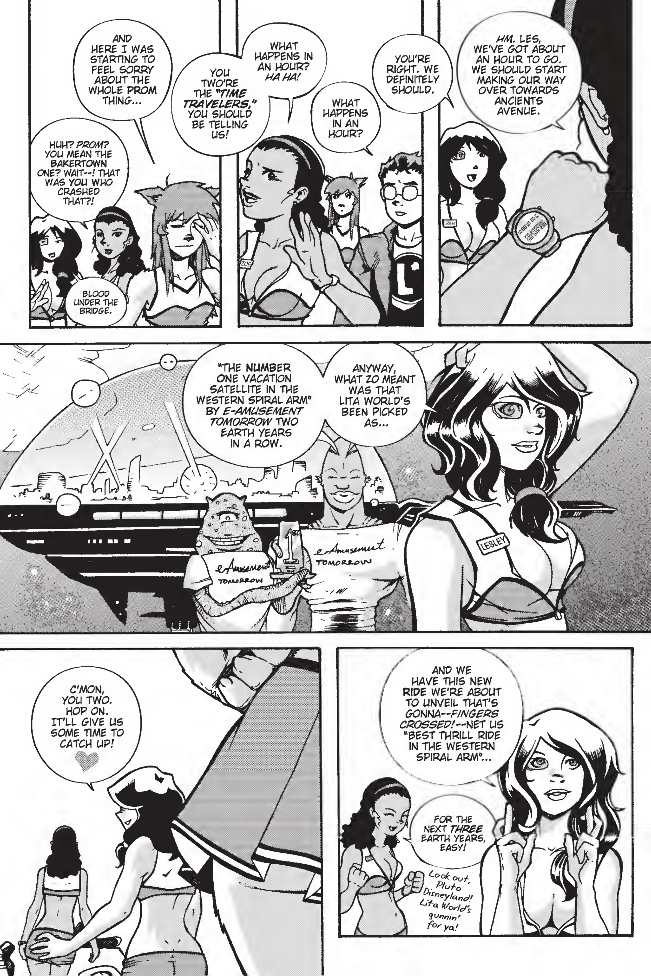

NEW RIDE!
GRAND OPENING
01:H 13:M 58:S
WELL, LITA... YOU DONE GOOD FOR YOURSELF. THAT'S FOR SURE.
LITAWORLD THIS EXIT!

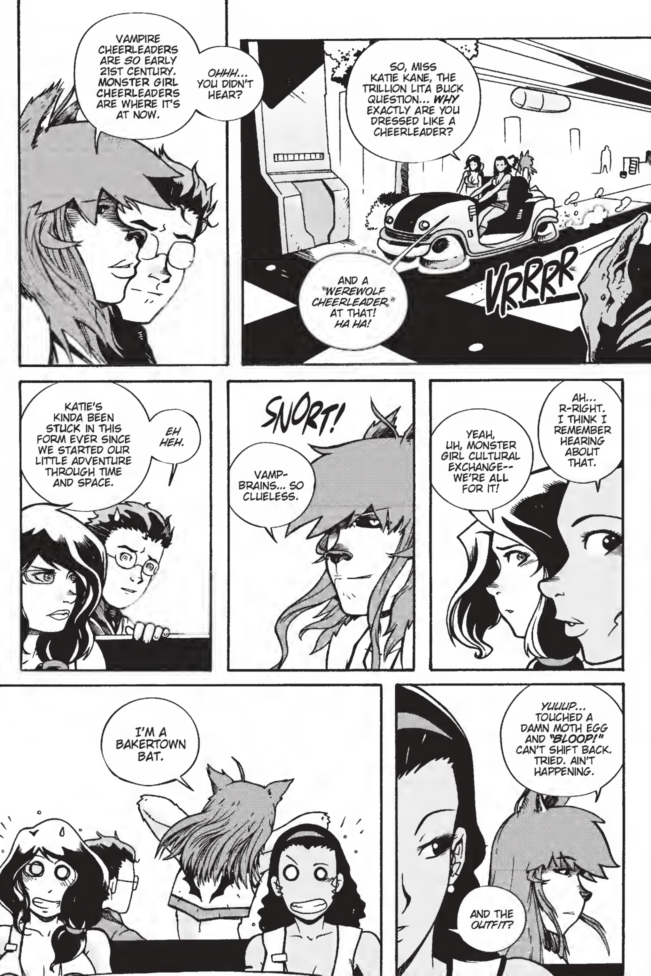

HEY, LOOK! IT'S PARANORMAL Mystery Squad
MEEP?!
Wicca Flicca Primica Magica~!
Oh ho ho ho!
WOOF!
...
SCRATCH SCRATCH SCRATCH

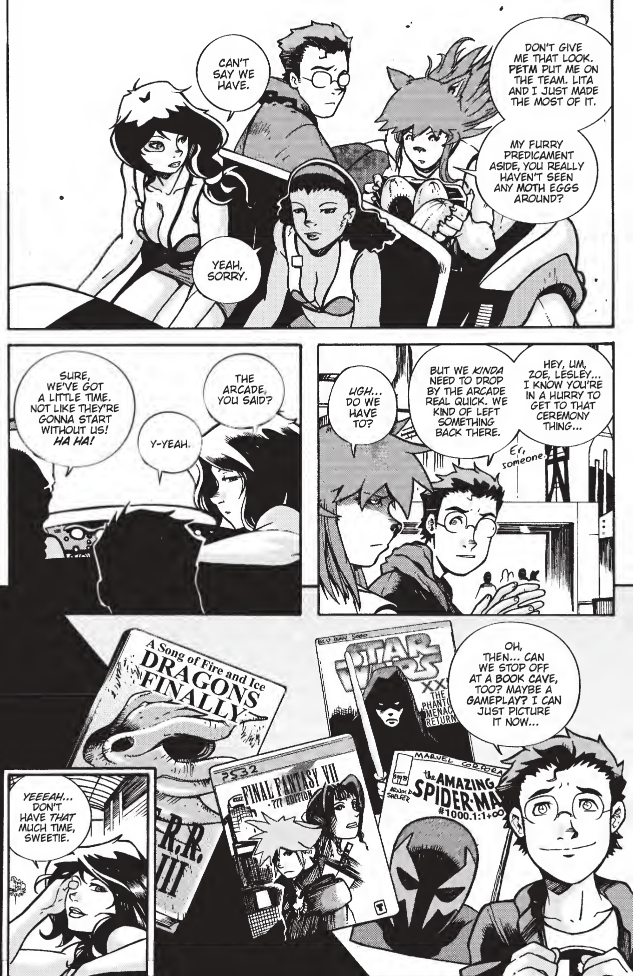

HA HA! I THINK SHE'S ADORABLE!
WOOF! ♥
BLEH!
WOOF! WOOF! ♥
WHO'S UP FOR A PANTY RAID?!
OOO, ME! ME!
WOOF! WOOF!
I'LL SHOW YOU ADORABLE...!
YIPE?!
SNIKT
OH MY LITA... IT IS YOU!
LEONARD DUVALL?
ZOE
LESLEY?! ZOE?!!
LEONARD...?
?!

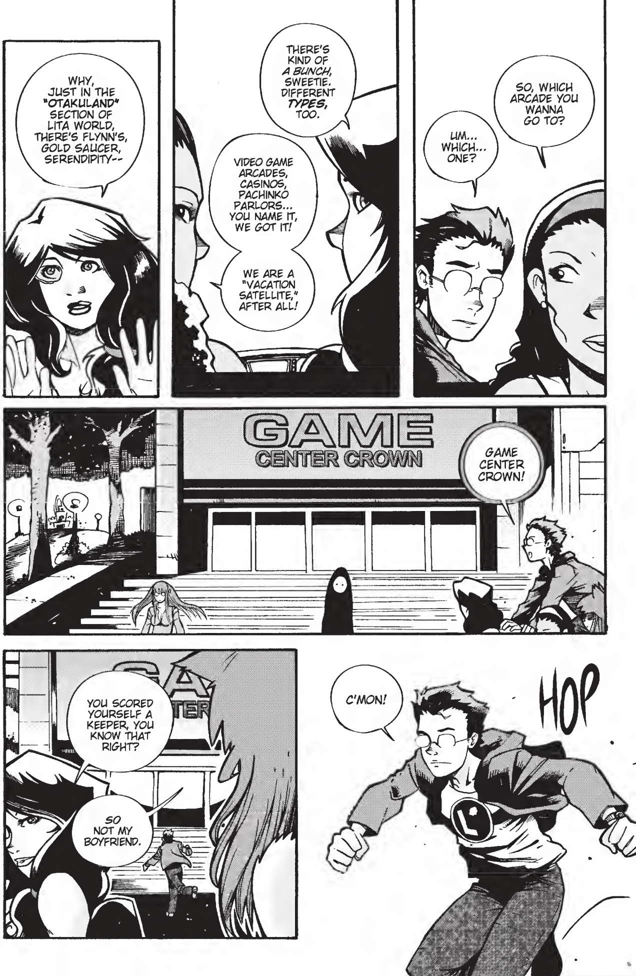

YEAH! WE- WE HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE... SINCE--
HIGH SCHOOL?
ZOE
BUT... I DON'T UNDERSTAND. HOW ARE YOU HERE?!
IN THE UNDEAD FLESH.
YEP! ♥
THAT'S BEEN FOREVER AND A DAY.
YEAH! HIGH SCHOOL!
UH... "WIBBLY WOBBLY, TIMEY WIMEY"...?
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THAT EVEN MEANS!
ZOE
OH. WE'RE *GOOD* HERE, MY *GOOD CHARACTER ACTOR*. THERE'S SOME *GUESTS* OVER THERE THAT LOOK LIKE THEY'D *LOVE* A PHOTO OP, THOUGH.
ZOE
TIME TRAVEL. HE MEANS TIME TRAVEL. WITH THESE STUPID *"MOTH EGG"* THINGS.
WORSE THAN GODDAMN *DRAGON BALLS*...

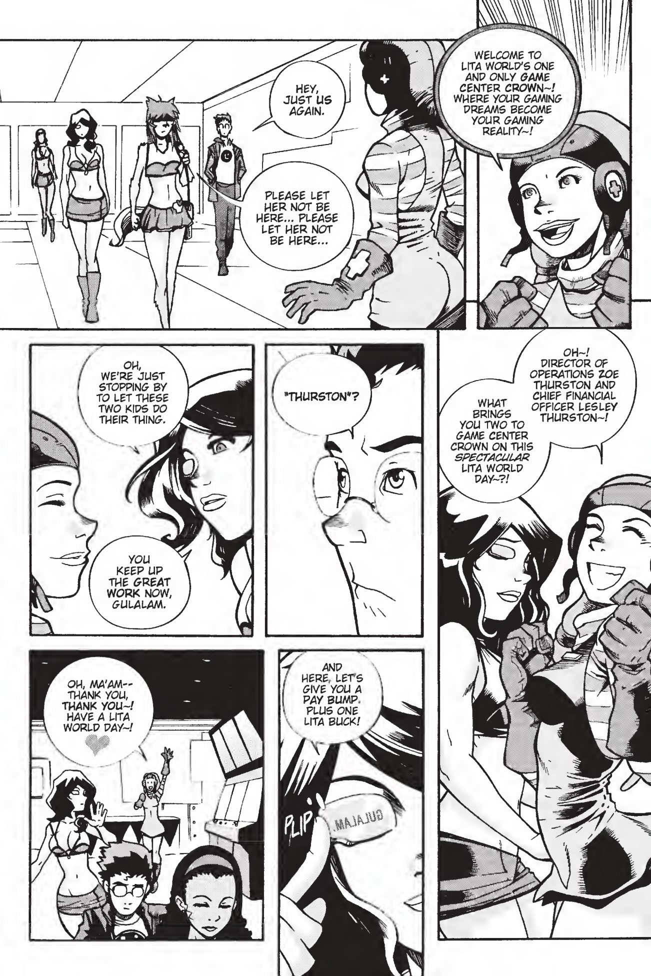

WOW, THIS "KATIE KANE" REALLY KNOWS HOW TO GET INTO CHARACTER. WHAT'S YOUR NAME, HON? WE MIGHT HAVE TO SEE ABOUT GETTING YOUR PAY BUMPED UP A LITA BUCK OR TWO.
GRR...!
LEONARD... BETTER FILL THESE TWO BAT-BRAINED SPACE CASES IN BEFORE I HAVE TO GO ALL *"SNIKT SNIKT."*
THE "REAL"...
KATIE KANE?
UM--! A-ACTUALLY, LESLEY, ZOE, THIS IS THE, UH...THE REAL KATIE KANE. WE KINDA, YOU KNOW, CAME HERE TOGETHER. FROM THE PAST.
WELL, PRESENT FOR US, THEN THE FUTURE, DISTANT PAST, BACK TO THE FUTURE. IT'S COMPLICATED.
...
ALL CHARACTERS APPEARING IN THIS PARK ARE FICTITIOUS. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO REAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, IS ***PURELY COINCIDENTAL!***

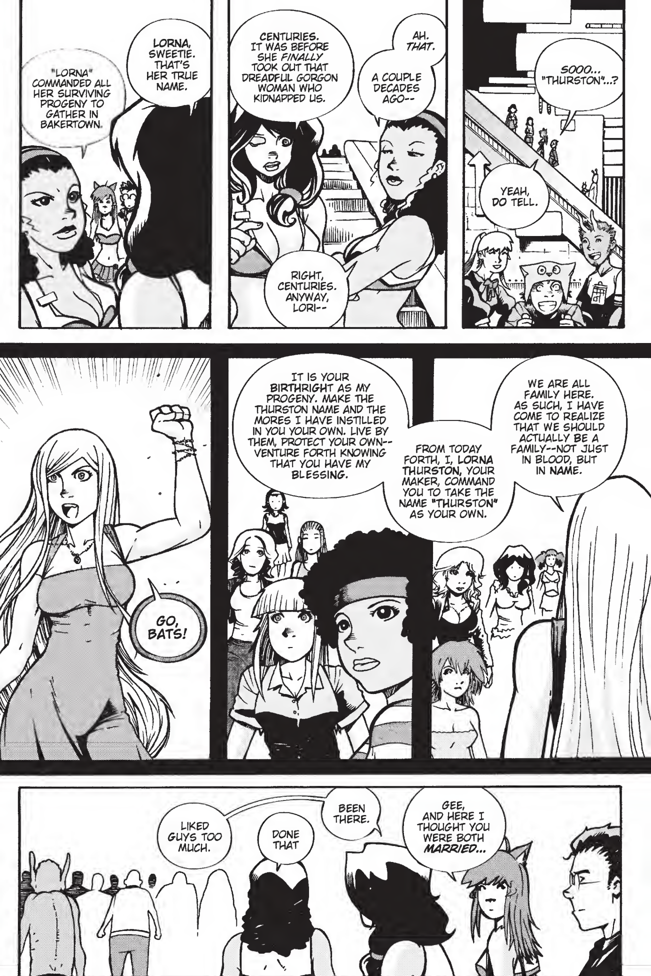

AND HERE I WAS STARTING TO FEEL SORRY ABOUT THE WHOLE PROM THING...
HUH? *PROM?* YOU MEAN THE BAKERTOWN ONE? WAIT--! THAT WAS YOU WHO CRASHED THAT?!
BLOOD UNDER THE BRIDGE.
WHAT HAPPENS IN AN HOUR? *HA HA!*
YOU TWO'RE THE *"TIME TRAVELERS,"* YOU SHOULD BE TELLING US!
WHAT HAPPENS IN AN HOUR?
ZOE
L
HM. LES, WE'VE GOT ABOUT AN HOUR TO GO. WE SHOULD START MAKING OUR WAY OVER TOWARDS ANCIENTS AVENUE.
YOU'RE RIGHT. WE DEFINITELY SHOULD.
LESLEY
"THE NUMBER ONE VACATION SATELLITE IN THE WESTERN SPIRAL ARM" BY *E-AMUSEMENT TOMORROW* TWO EARTH YEARS IN A ROW.
ANYWAY, WHAT ZO MEANT WAS THAT LITA WORLD'S BEEN PICKED AS...
e-Amusement TOMORROW
e-Amusement TOMORROW
LESLEY
C'MON, YOU TWO. HOP ON. IT'LL GIVE US SOME TIME TO CATCH UP! ♥
AND WE HAVE THIS NEW **RIDE** WE'RE ABOUT TO UNVEIL THAT'S GONNA--*FINGERS CROSSED!*--NET US "BEST THRILL RIDE IN THE WESTERN SPIRAL ARM"...
FOR THE NEXT *THREE* EARTH YEARS, EASY!
Look out, Pluto Disneyland! Lita World's gunnin' for ya!

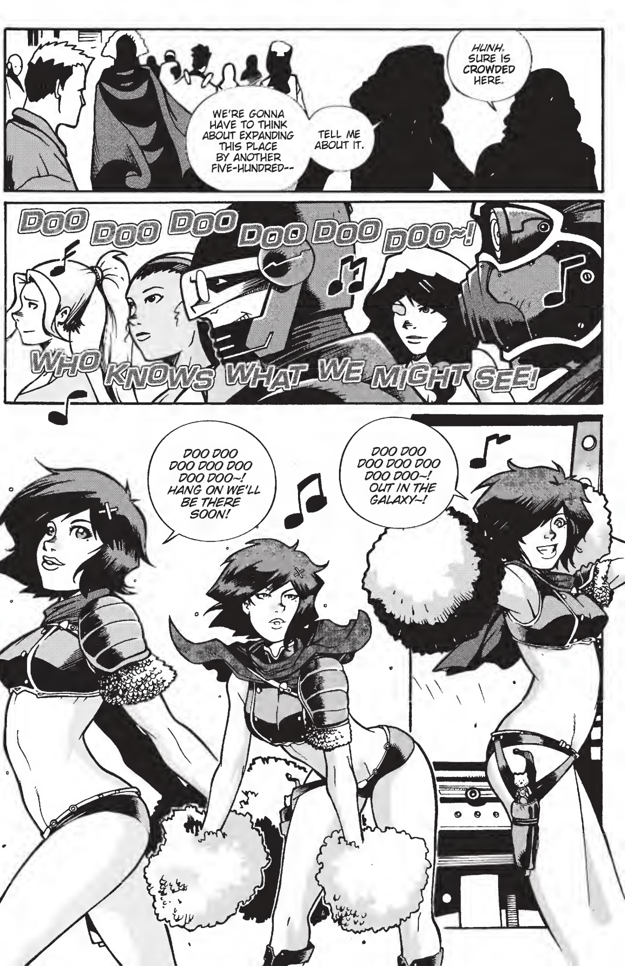

VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS ARE SO EARLY 21ST CENTURY. MONSTER GIRL CHEERLEADERS ARE WHERE IT'S AT NOW.
OHHH... YOU DIDN'T HEAR?
SO, MISS KATIE KANE, THE TRILLION LITA BUCK QUESTION... WHY EXACTLY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE A CHEERLEADER?
AND A "WEREWOLF CHEERLEADER" AT THAT! HA HA!
VRRRR
KATIE'S KINDA BEEN STUCK IN THIS FORM EVER SINCE WE STARTED OUR LITTLE ADVENTURE THROUGH TIME AND SPACE.
EH HEH.
SNORT!
VAMP-BRAINS... SO CLUELESS.
YEAH, UH, MONSTER GIRL CULTURAL EXCHANGE-- WE'RE ALL FOR IT!
AH... R-RIGHT. I THINK I REMEMBER HEARING ABOUT THAT.
I'M A BAKERTOWN BAT.
YUUUP... TOUCHED A DAMN MOTH EGG AND "BLOOP!" CAN'T SHIFT BACK. TRIED. AIN'T HAPPENING.
AND THE OUTFIT?

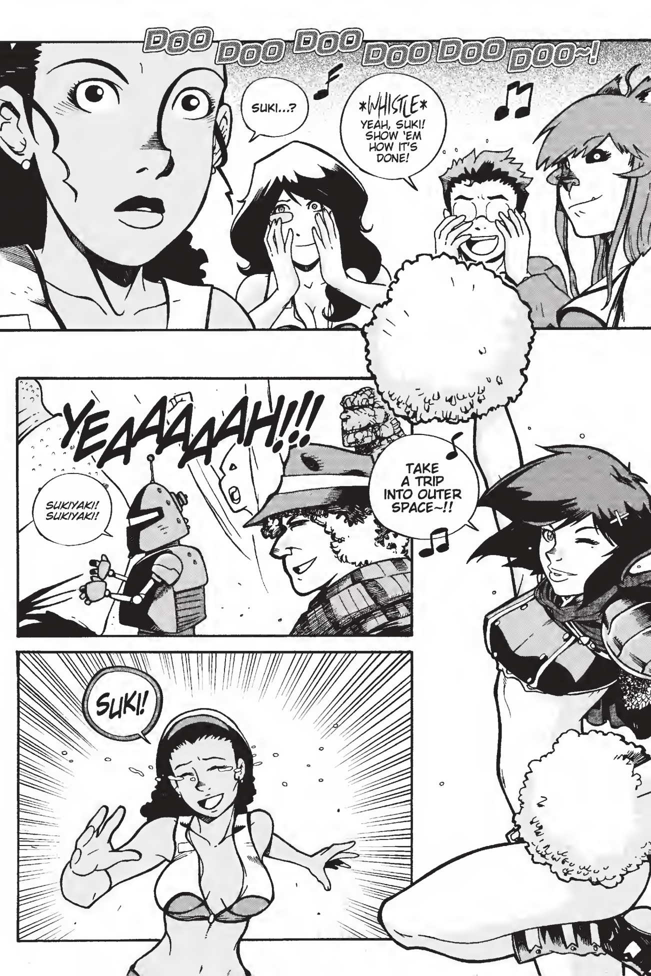

DON'T GIVE ME THAT LOOK. PETM PUT ME ON THE TEAM. LITA AND I JUST MADE THE MOST OF IT.
MY FURRY PREDICAMENT ASIDE, YOU REALLY HAVEN'T SEEN ANY MOTH EGGS AROUND?
CAN'T SAY WE HAVE.
YEAH, SORRY.
HEY, UM, ZOE, LESLEY... I KNOW YOU'RE IN A HURRY TO GET TO THAT CEREMONY THING...
BUT WE *KINDA* NEED TO DROP BY THE ARCADE REAL QUICK. WE KIND OF LEFT SOMETHING BACK THERE.
Er, someone.
UGH... DO WE HAVE TO?
THE ARCADE, YOU SAID?
Y-YEAH.
SURE, WE'VE GOT A LITTLE TIME. NOT LIKE THEY'RE GONNA START WITHOUT US! *HA HA!*
A Song of Fire and Ice
DRAGONS FINALLY
R.R.
VIII
BLU RAY 5000
STAR WARS
XX
THE PHANTO MENAC RETURN
PS32
FINAL FANTASY VII
·777 EDITION
MARVEL CORPORA
the AMAZING SPIDER-MA
#1000.1:1+∞
OH, THEN... CAN WE STOP OFF AT A BOOK CAVE, TOO? MAYBE A GAMEPLAY? I CAN JUST PICTURE IT NOW...
YEEEAH... DON'T HAVE *THAT* MUCH TIME, SWEETIE.

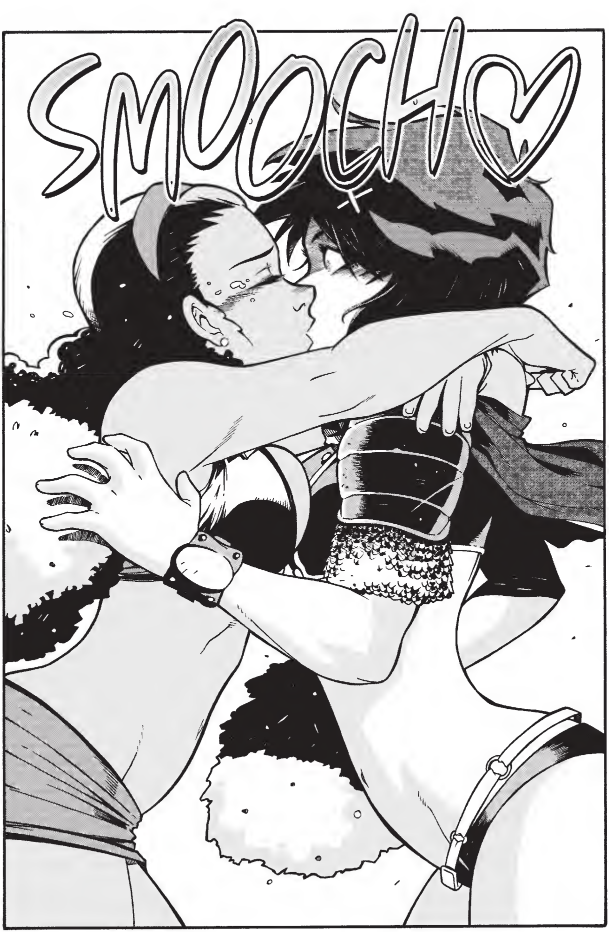

WHY, JUST IN THE "OTAKULAND" SECTION OF LITA WORLD, THERE'S FLYNN'S, GOLD SAUCER, SERENDIPITY--
THERE'S KIND OF *A BUNCH*, SWEETIE. DIFFERENT ***TYPES***, TOO.
VIDEO GAME ARCADES, CASINOS, PACHINKO PARLORS... YOU NAME IT, WE GOT IT!
WE ARE A "VACATION SATELLITE," AFTER ALL!
SO, WHICH ARCADE YOU WANNA GO TO?
UM... WHICH... ONE?
GAME
CENTER CROWN
GAME CENTER CROWN!
GA
TER
YOU SCORED YOURSELF A KEEPER, YOU KNOW THAT RIGHT?
SO NOT MY BOYFRIEND.
C'MON!
HOP

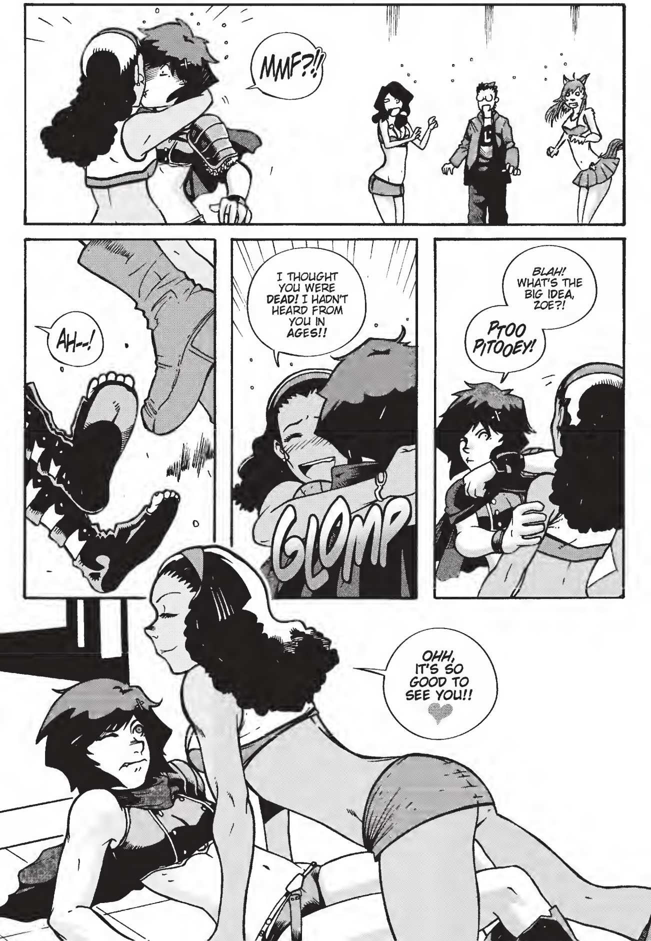

HEY, JUST US AGAIN.
PLEASE LET HER NOT BE HERE... PLEASE LET HER NOT BE HERE...
WELCOME TO LITA WORLD'S ONE AND ONLY GAME CENTER CROWN~! WHERE YOUR GAMING DREAMS BECOME YOUR GAMING REALITY~!
OH, WE'RE JUST STOPPING BY TO LET THESE TWO KIDS DO THEIR THING.
YOU KEEP UP THE GREAT WORK NOW, GULALAM.
"THURSTON"?
OH~! DIRECTOR OF OPERATIONS ZOE THURSTON AND CHIEF FINANCIAL OFFICER LESLEY THURSTON~!
WHAT BRINGS YOU TWO TO GAME CENTER CROWN ON THIS SPECTACULAR LITA WORLD DAY~?!
OH, MA'AM-- THANK YOU, THANK YOU~! HAVE A LITA WORLD DAY~!
AND HERE, LET'S GIVE YOU A PAY BUMP. PLUS ONE LITA BUCK!
PLIP
GULALAM.

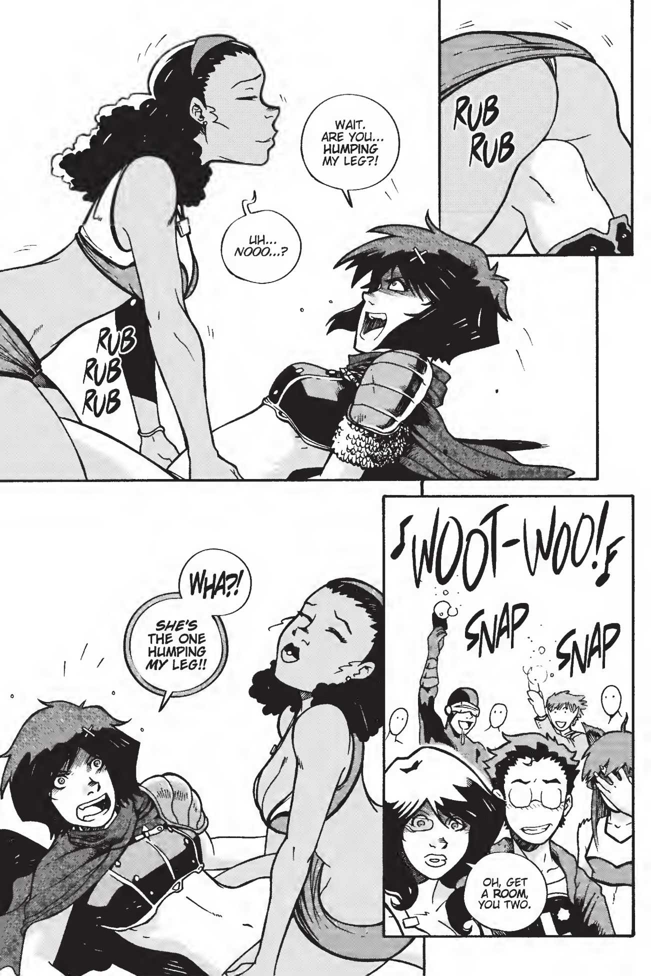

LORNA, SWEETIE. THAT'S HER TRUE NAME.
"LORNA" COMMANDED ALL HER SURVIVING PROGENY TO GATHER IN BAKERTOWN.
CENTURIES. IT WAS BEFORE SHE *FINALLY* TOOK OUT THAT DREADFUL GORGON WOMAN WHO KIDNAPPED US.
AH. *THAT.*
A COUPLE DECADES AGO--
RIGHT, CENTURIES. ANYWAY, LORI--
SOOO... "THURSTON"...?
YEAH, DO TELL.
WE ARE ALL FAMILY HERE. AS SUCH, I HAVE COME TO REALIZE THAT WE SHOULD ACTUALLY BE A FAMILY--NOT JUST IN BLOOD, BUT IN **NAME**.
FROM TODAY FORTH, I, **LORNA THURSTON**, YOUR MAKER, COMMAND YOU TO TAKE THE NAME "THURSTON" AS YOUR OWN.
IT IS YOUR **BIRTHRIGHT** AS MY PROGENY. MAKE THE THURSTON NAME AND THE MORES I HAVE INSTILLED IN YOU YOUR OWN. LIVE BY THEM, PROTECT YOUR OWN--VENTURE FORTH KNOWING THAT YOU HAVE MY BLESSING.
GO, BATS!
GEE, AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE BOTH *MARRIED...*
BEEN THERE.
DONE THAT
LIKED GUYS TOO MUCH.

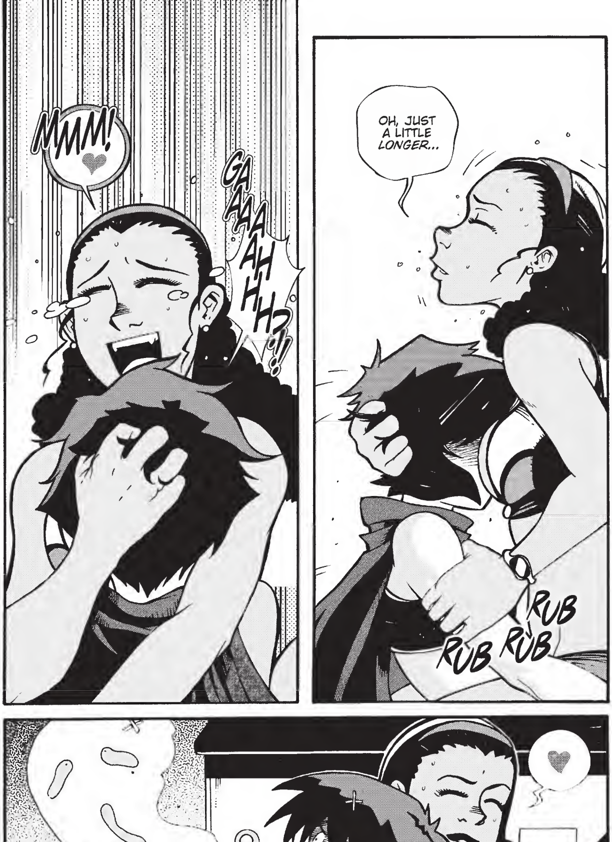

WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO THINK ABOUT EXPANDING THIS PLACE BY ANOTHER FIVE-HUNDRED--
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
HUNH. SURE IS CROWDED HERE.
DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO~!
WHO KNOWS WHAT WE MIGHT SEE!
DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO~! HANG ON WE'LL BE THERE SOON!
DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO~! OUT IN THE GALAXY~!

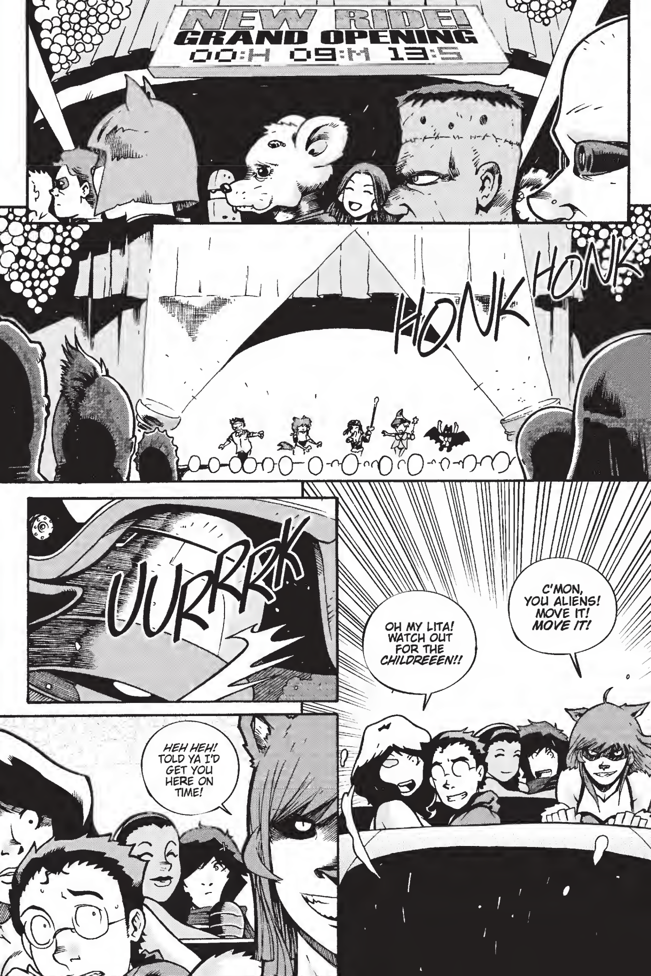

DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO~!
SUKI...?
WHISTLE YEAH, SUKI! SHOW 'EM HOW IT'S DONE!
YEAAAAAH!!!
SUKIYAKI! SUKIYAKI!
TAKE A TRIP INTO OUTER SPACE~!!
SUKI!

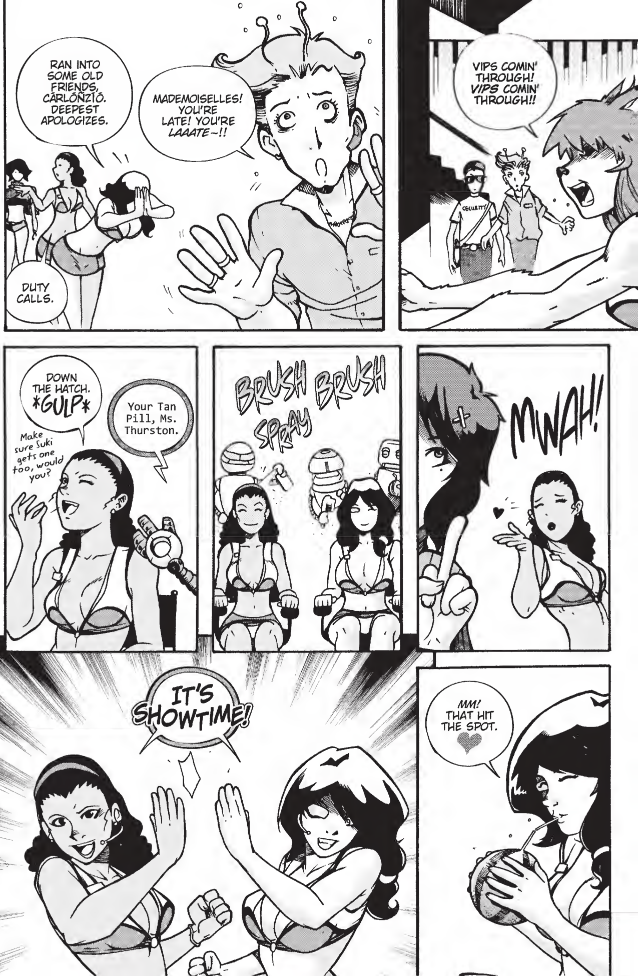

SMOOCH♡

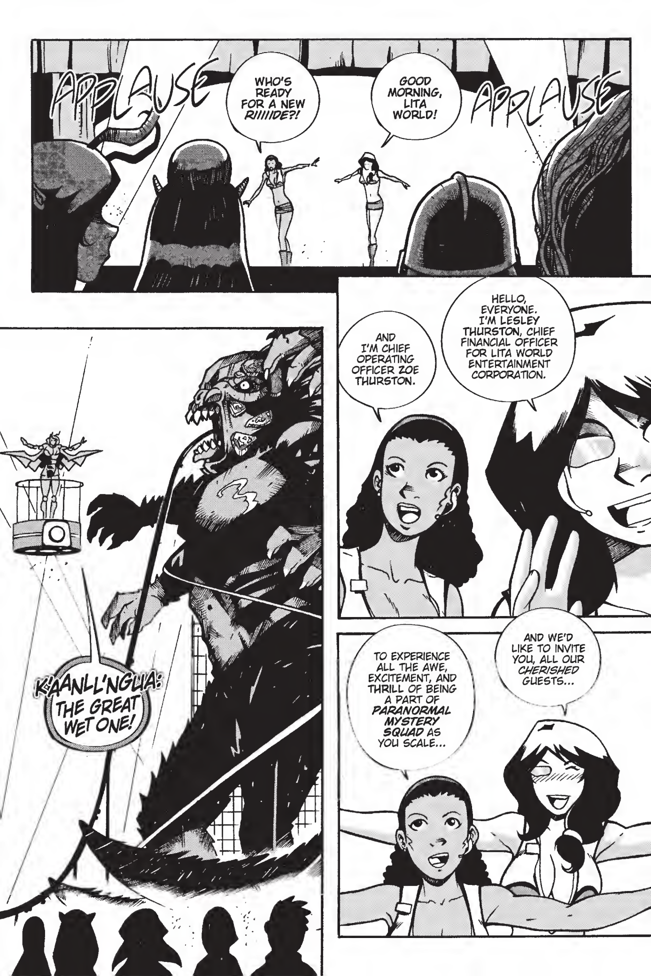

MMF?!!
AH--!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD! I HADN'T HEARD FROM YOU IN AGES!!
GLOMP
BLAH! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, ZOE?!
PTOO PITOOEY!
OHH, IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU!!

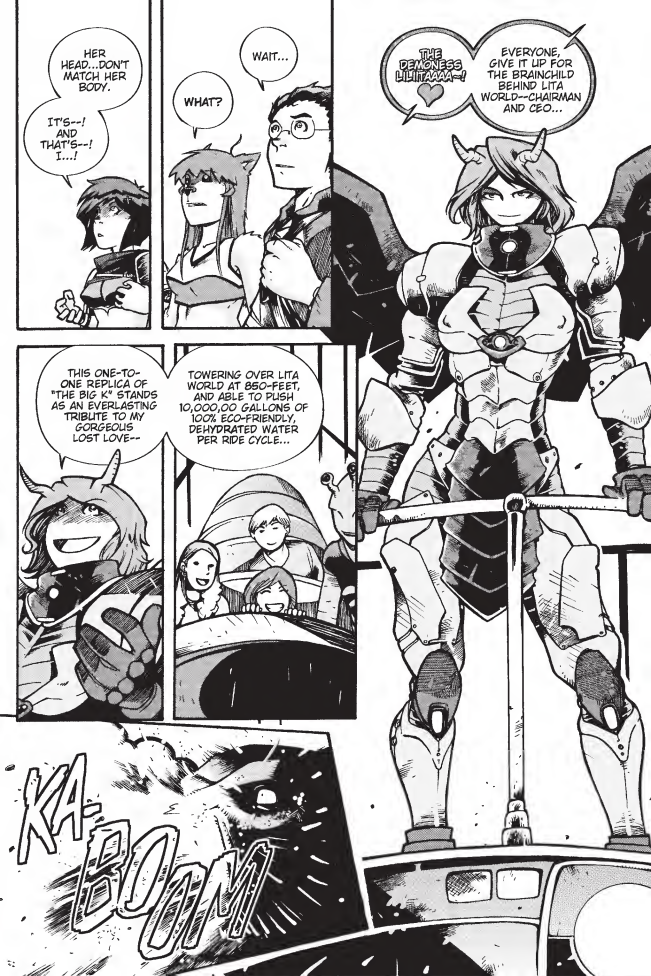

WAIT. ARE YOU... HUMPING MY LEG?!
UH... NOOO...?
RUB RUB RUB
RUB RUB
WHA?!
SHE'S THE ONE HUMPING MY LEG!!
WOOT-WOO!
SNAP
SNAP
OH, GET A ROOM, YOU TWO.

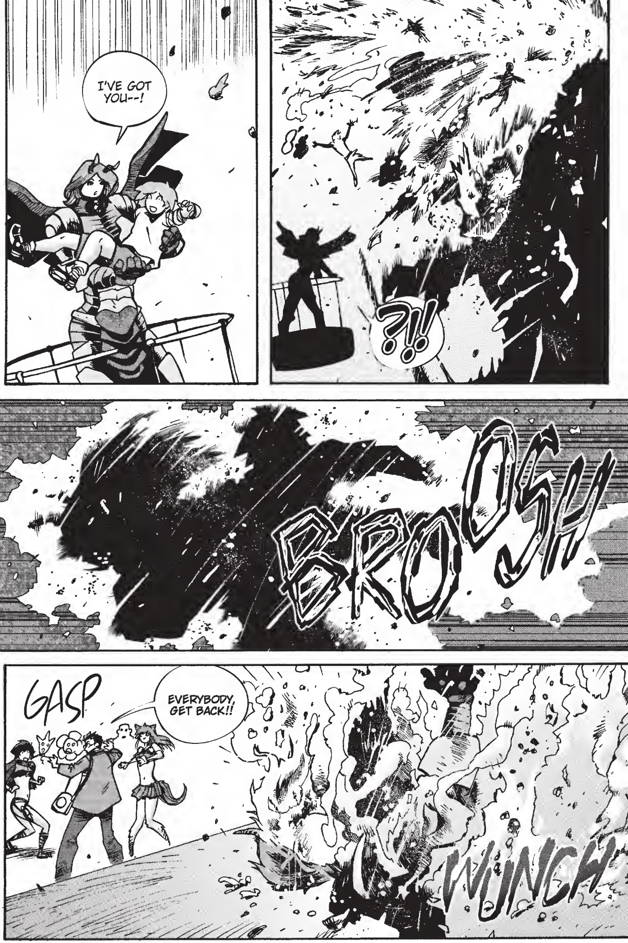

MMM! ♥
GAAAAAHHH?!!
OH, JUST A LITTLE LONGER...
RUB RUB RUB
♥

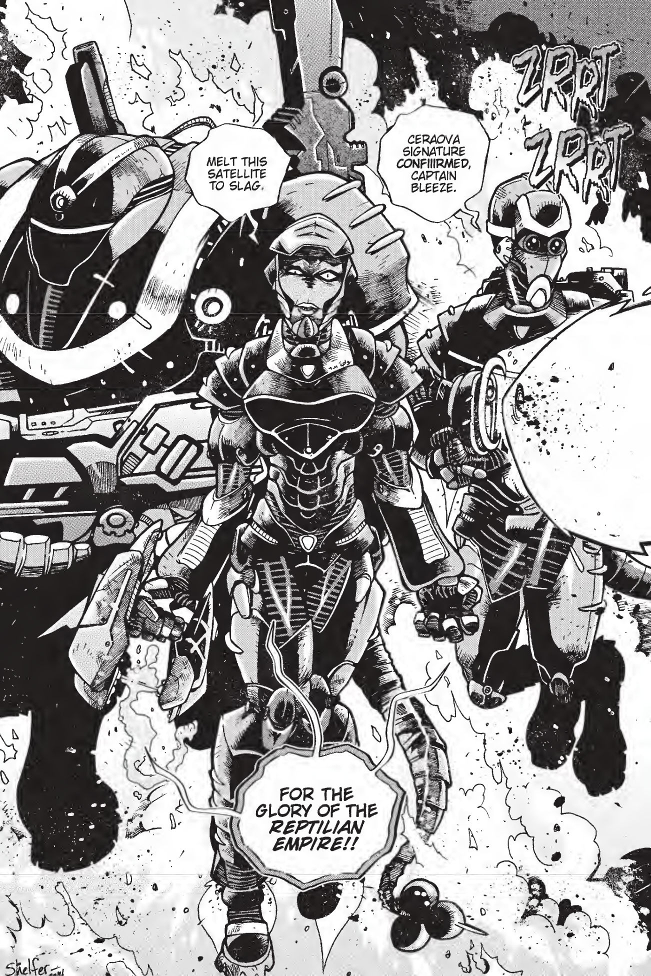

NEW RIDE!
GRAND OPENING
00:H 09:M 13:S
HONK HONK
UURRRK
OH MY LITA! WATCH OUT FOR THE *CHILDREEEN!!*
C'MON, YOU ALIENS! MOVE IT! *MOVE IT!*
HEH HEH! TOLD YA I'D GET YOU HERE ON TIME!

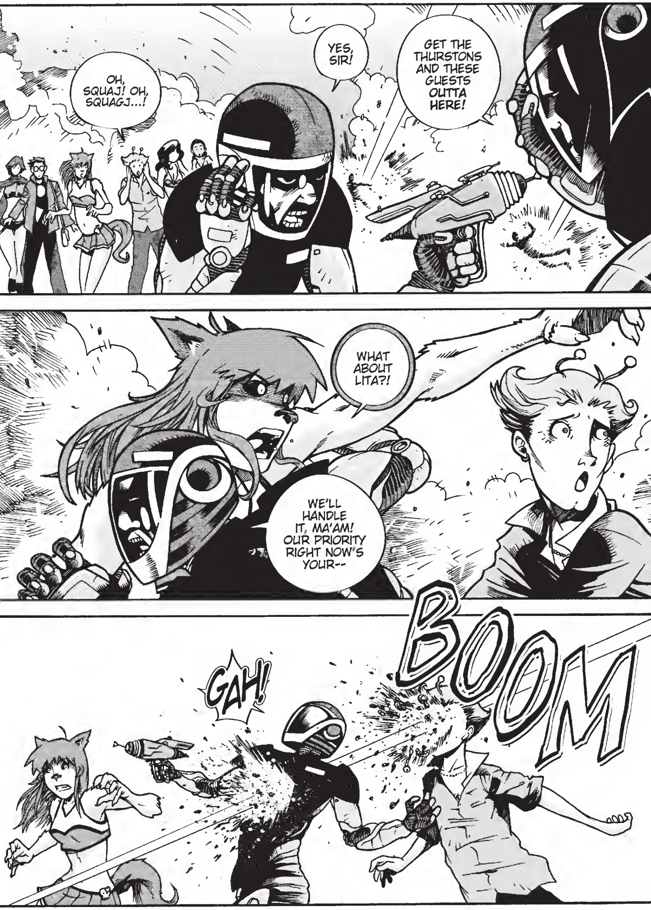

RAN INTO SOME OLD FRIENDS, CÁRLÓÑZÍÓ. DEEPEST APOLOGIZES.
MADEMOISELLES! YOU'RE LATE! YOU'RE *LAAATE*~!!
DUTY CALLS.
VIPS COMIN' THROUGH! *VIPS* COMIN' THROUGH!!
SECURITY
DOWN THE HATCH. *GULP*
Make sure Suki gets one too, would you?
Your Tan Pill, Ms. Thurston.
BRUSH BRUSH
SPRAY
MWAH!
IT'S SHOWTIME!
MM! THAT HIT THE SPOT. ♥

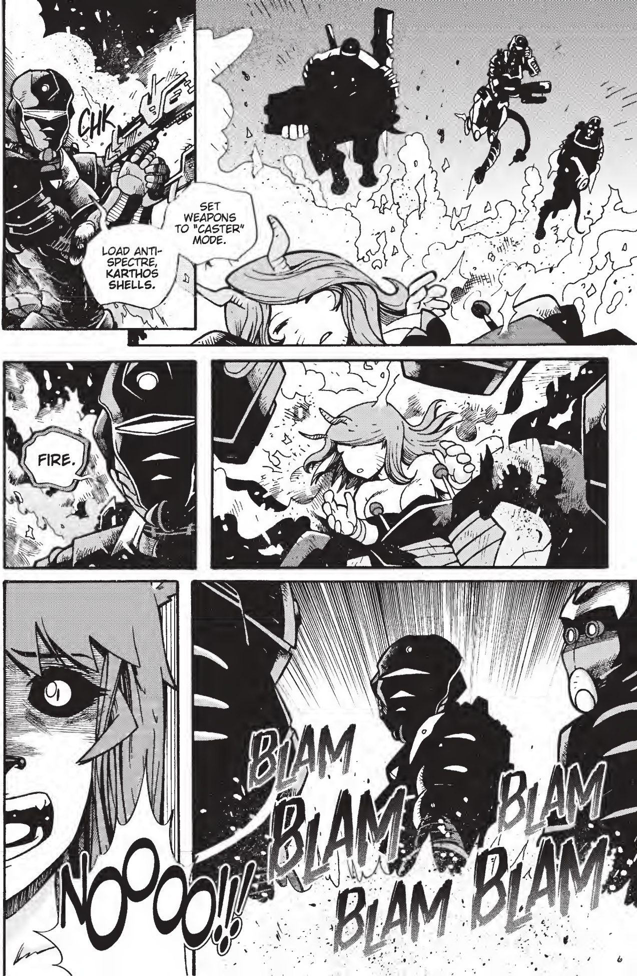

APPLAUSE
WHO'S READY FOR A NEW *RIIIIIDE?!*
GOOD MORNING, LITA WORLD!
APPLAUSE
HELLO, EVERYONE. I'M LESLEY THURSTON, CHIEF FINANCIAL OFFICER FOR LITA WORLD ENTERTAINMENT CORPORATION.
AND I'M CHIEF OPERATING OFFICER ZOE THURSTON.
AND WE'D LIKE TO INVITE YOU, ALL OUR *CHERISHED* GUESTS...
TO EXPERIENCE ALL THE AWE, EXCITEMENT, AND THRILL OF BEING A PART OF ***PARANORMAL MYSTERY SQUAD*** AS YOU SCALE...
K'AANLL'NGUA: THE GREAT WET ONE!

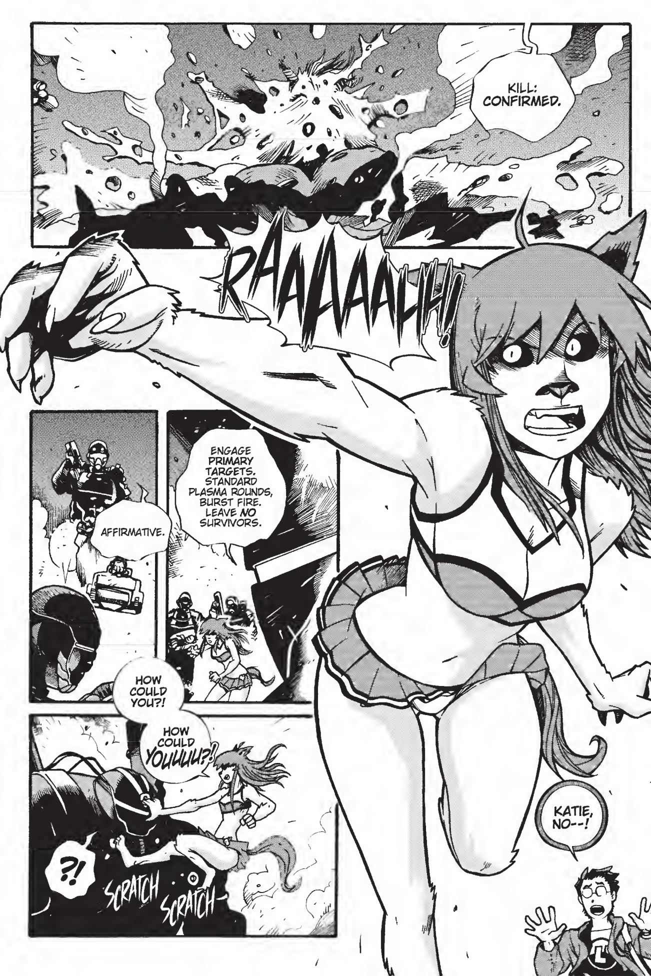

HER HEAD...DON'T MATCH HER BODY.
IT'S--! AND THAT'S--! I...!
WAIT...
WHAT?
EVERYONE, GIVE IT UP FOR THE BRAINCHILD BEHIND LITA WORLD--CHAIRMAN AND CEO...
THE DEMONESS LILIITAAAA~! ♥
THIS ONE-TO-ONE REPLICA OF "THE BIG K" STANDS AS AN EVERLASTING TRIBUTE TO MY GORGEOUS LOST LOVE--
TOWERING OVER LITA WORLD AT 850-FEET, AND ABLE TO PUSH 10,000,00 GALLONS OF 100% ECO-FRIENDLY, DEHYDRATED WATER PER RIDE CYCLE...
KA-BOOM

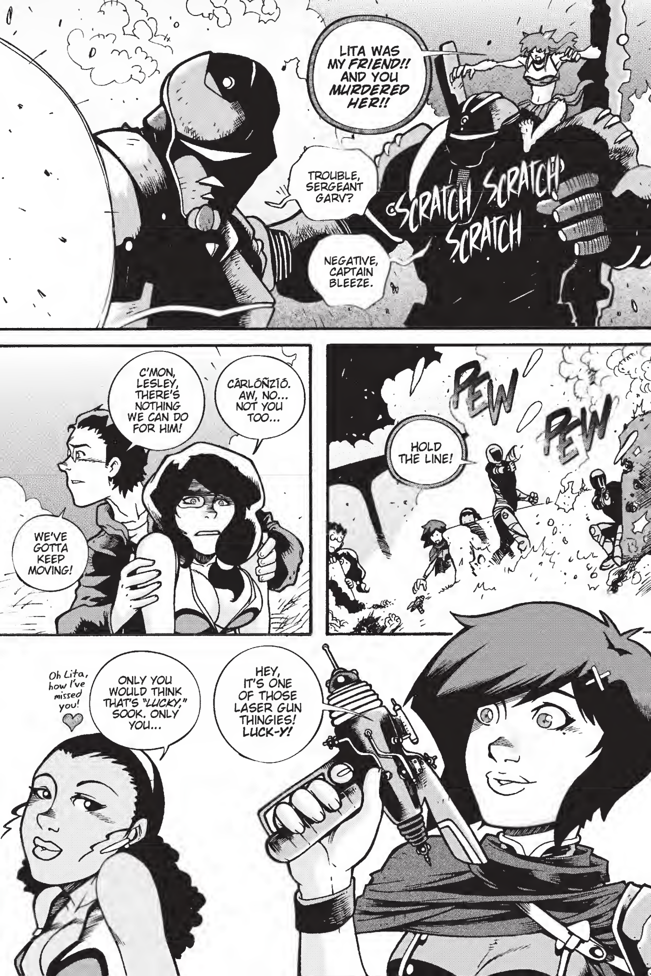

I'VE GOT YOU--!
?!!
BROOSH
GASP
EVERYBODY, GET BACK!!
WUNCH

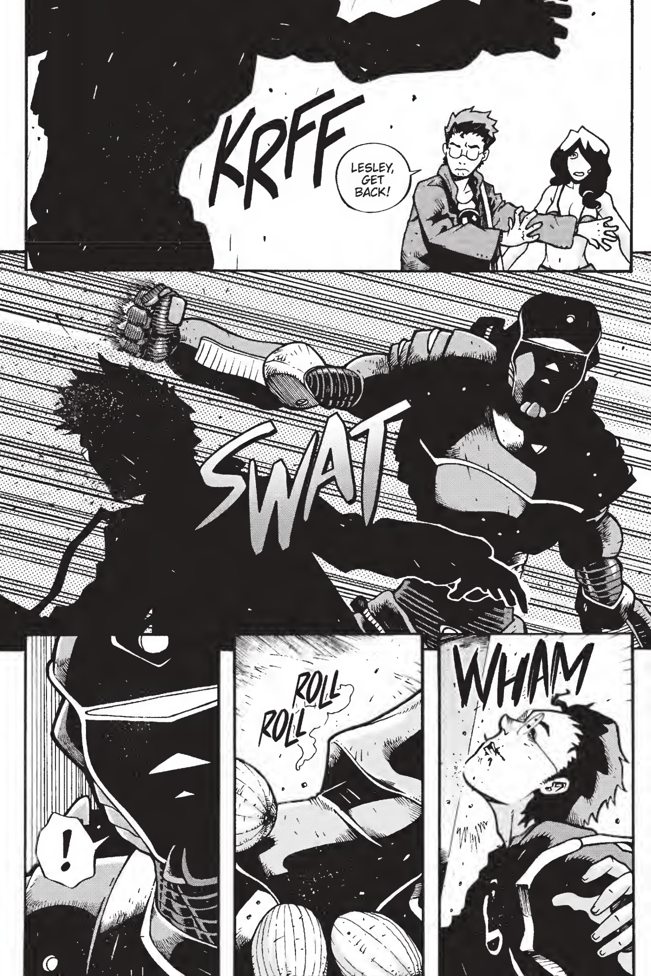

MELT THIS SATELLITE TO SLAG.
CERAOVA SIGNATURE CONFIIIRMED, CAPTAIN BLEEZE.
ZRRT
ZRRT
FOR THE GLORY OF THE *REPTILIAN EMPIRE!!*
Shelfer

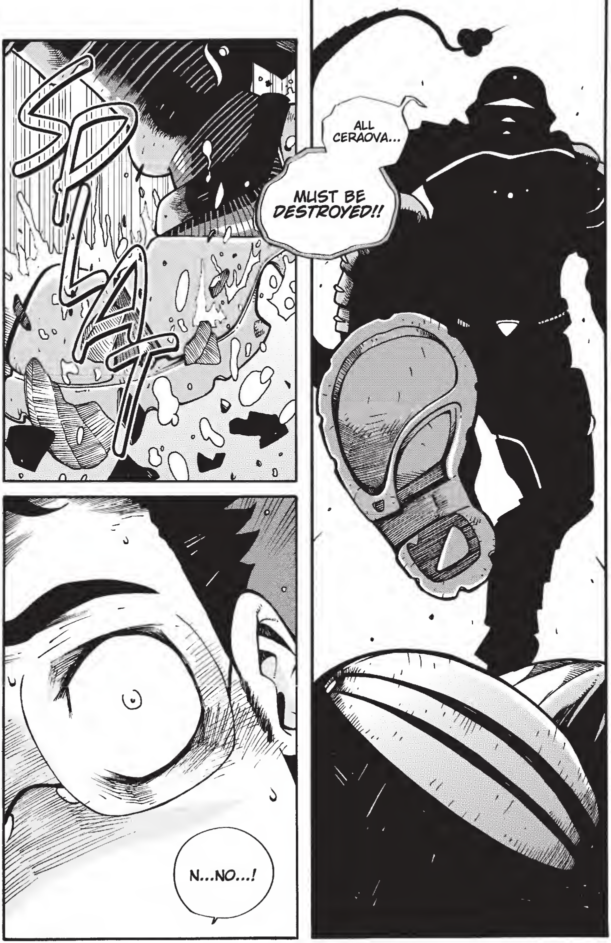

OH, SQUAJ! OH, SQUAGJ...!
YES, SIR!
GET THE THURSTONS AND THESE GUESTS OUTTA HERE!
WHAT ABOUT LITA?!
WE'LL HANDLE IT, MA'AM! OUR PRIORITY RIGHT NOW'S YOUR--
GAH!
BOOM

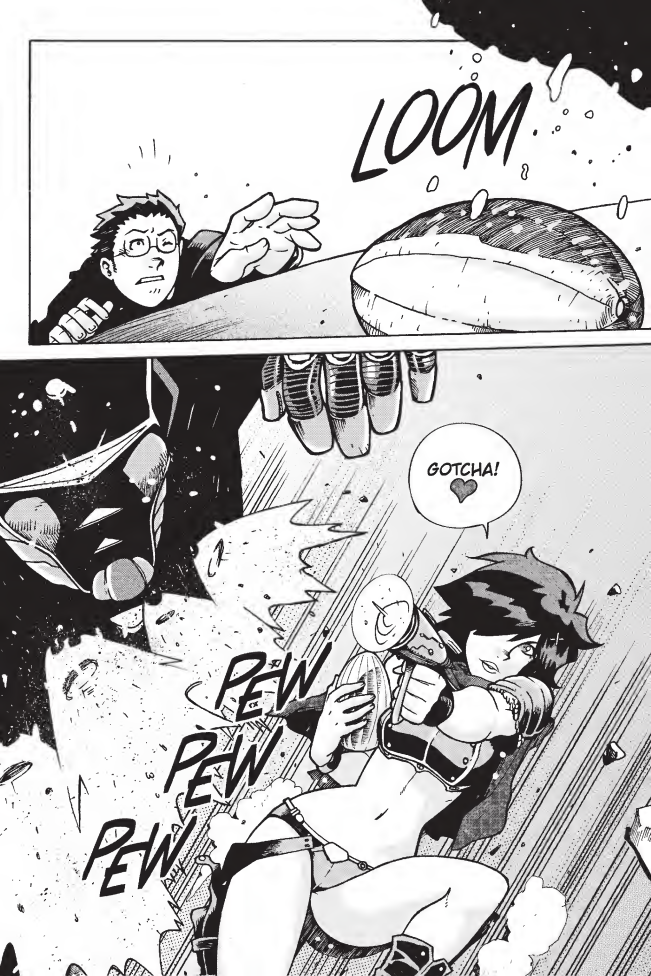

CHK
SET WEAPONS TO "CASTER" MODE.
LOAD ANTI-SPECTRE, KARTHOS SHELLS.
FIRE.
NOOOOO!!!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

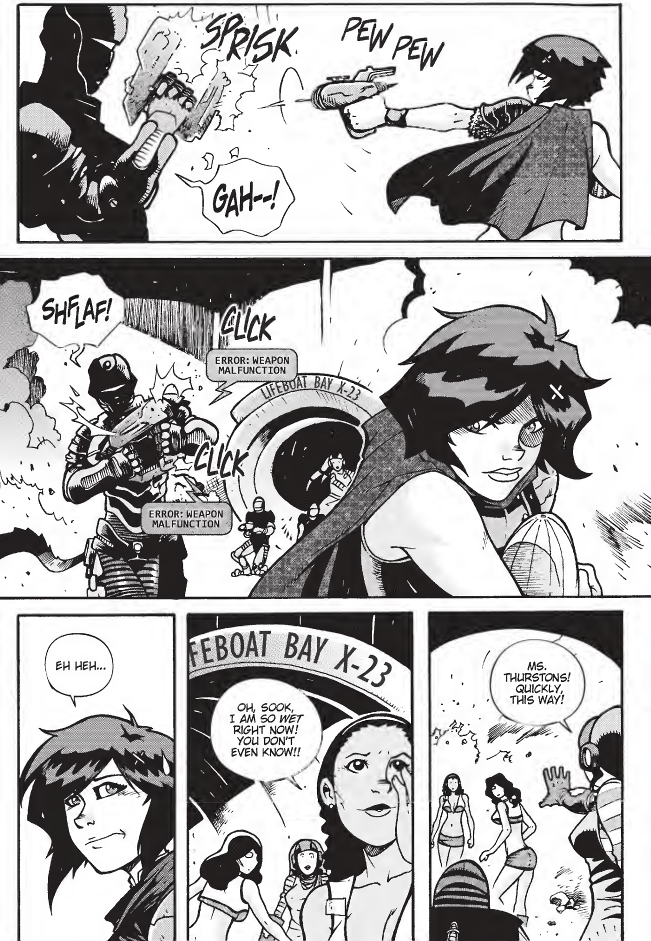

KILL: CONFIRMED.
RAAAAALH!
AFFIRMATIVE.
ENGAGE PRIMARY TARGETS. STANDARD PLASMA ROUNDS, BURST FIRE. LEAVE *NO* SURVIVORS.
HOW COULD YOU?!
HOW COULD YOUUUU?!
?!
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
KATIE, NO--!

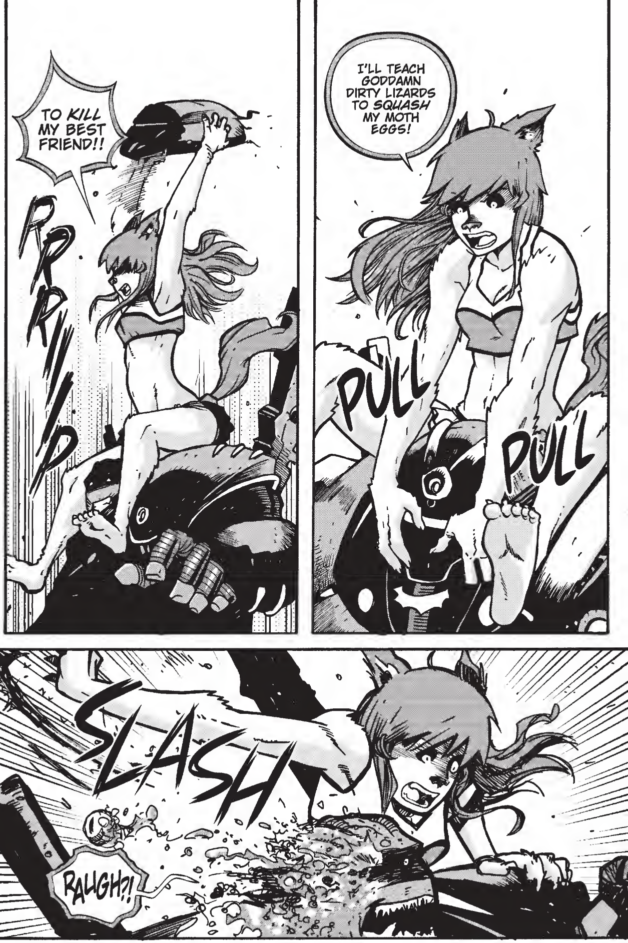

LITA WAS MY *FRIEND!!* AND YOU *MURDERED HER!!*
TROUBLE, SERGEANT GARV?
SCRATCH SCRATCH SCRATCH
NEGATIVE, CAPTAIN BLEEZE.
C'MON, LESLEY, THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR HIM!
CÁRLÓÑZÍÓ. AW, NO... NOT YOU TOO...
WE'VE GOTTA KEEP MOVING!
PEW
PEW
HOLD THE LINE!
Oh Lita, how I've missed you! ♡
ONLY YOU WOULD THINK THAT'S *"LUCKY,"* SOOK. ONLY YOU...
HEY, IT'S ONE OF THOSE LASER GUN THINGIES! **LUCK-Y!**

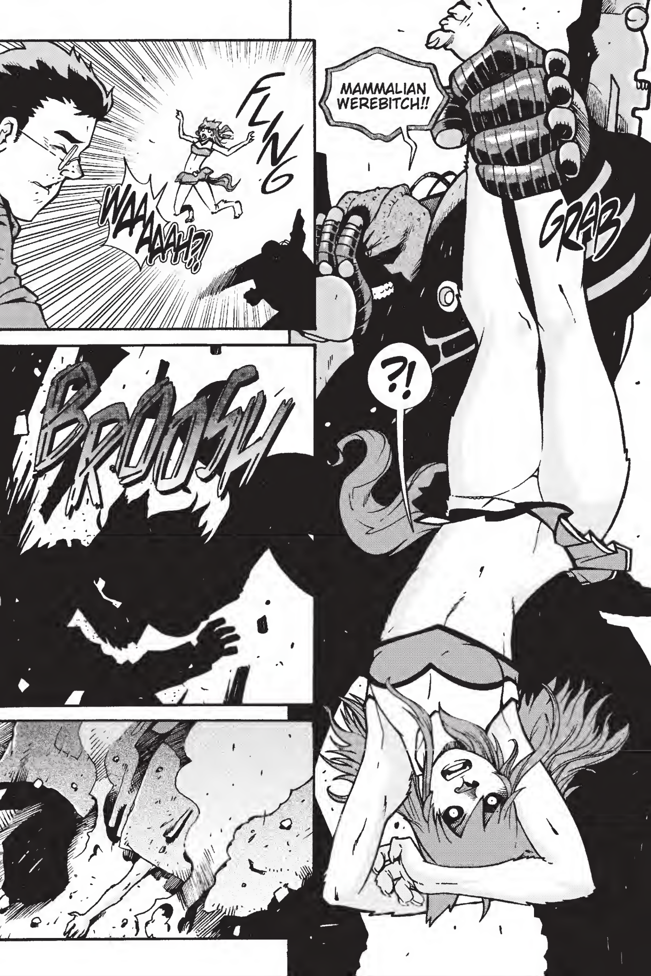

KRFF
LESLEY, GET BACK!
SWAT
!
ROLL
ROLL
WHAM

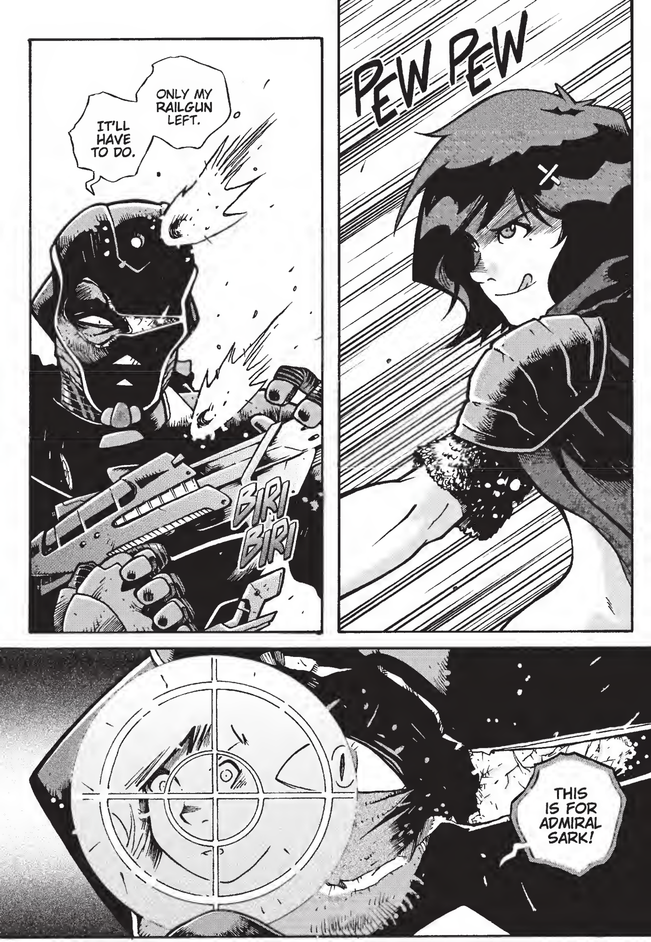

ALL CERAOVA...
MUST BE DESTROYED!!
SPLAT
N...NO...!

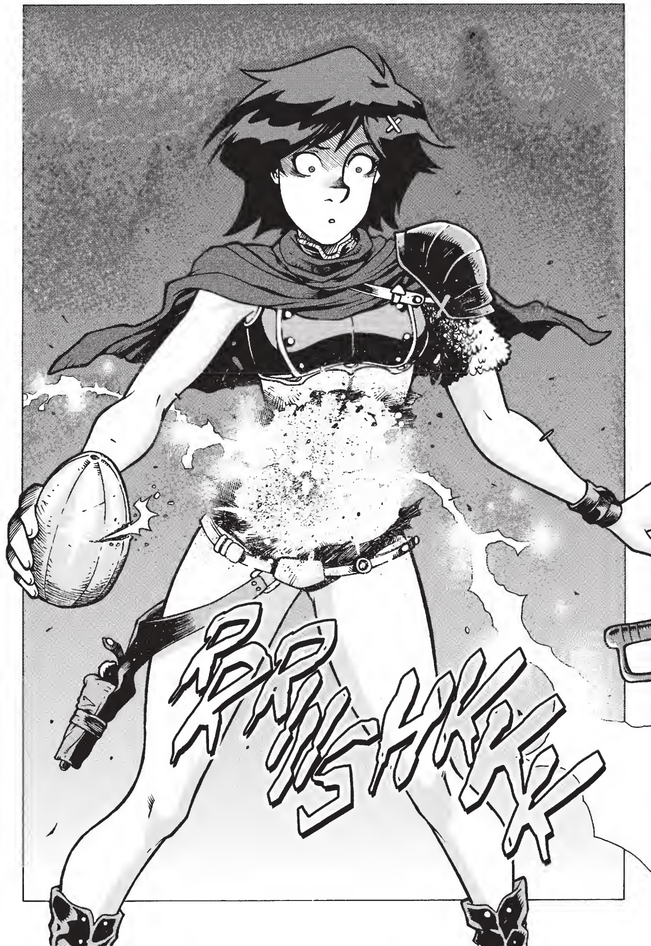

LOOM
GOTCHA! ♥
PEW
PEW
PEW

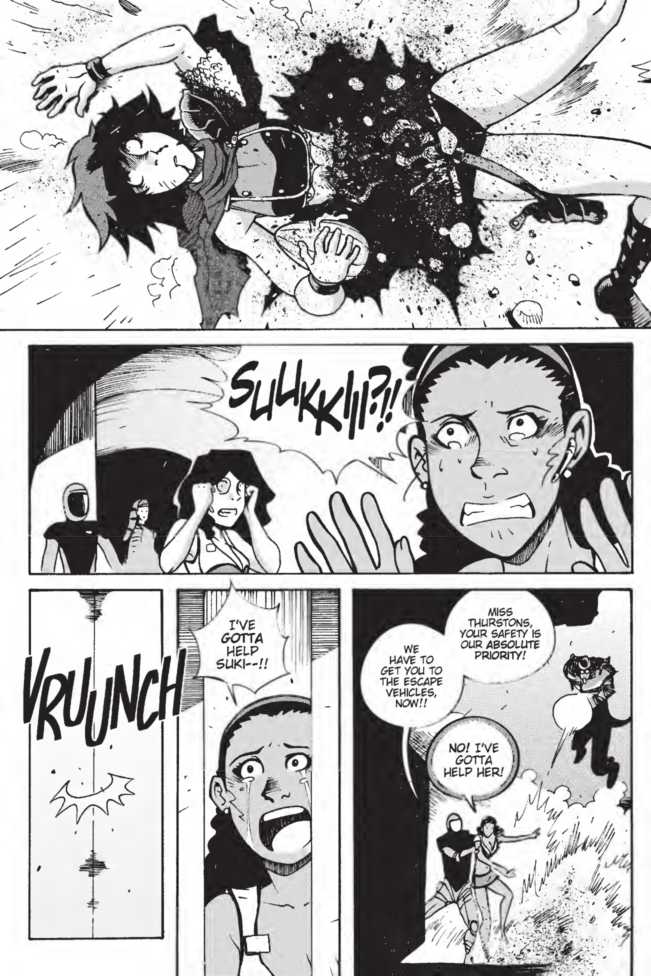

SPRISK
PEW PEW
GAH--!
SHFLAF!
CLICK
ERROR: WEAPON MALFUNCTION
LIFEBOAT BAY X-23
CLICK
ERROR: WEAPON MALFUNCTION
EH HEH...
FEBOAT BAY X-23
OH, SOOK, I AM SO *WET* RIGHT NOW! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW!!
MS. THURSTONS! QUICKLY, THIS WAY!

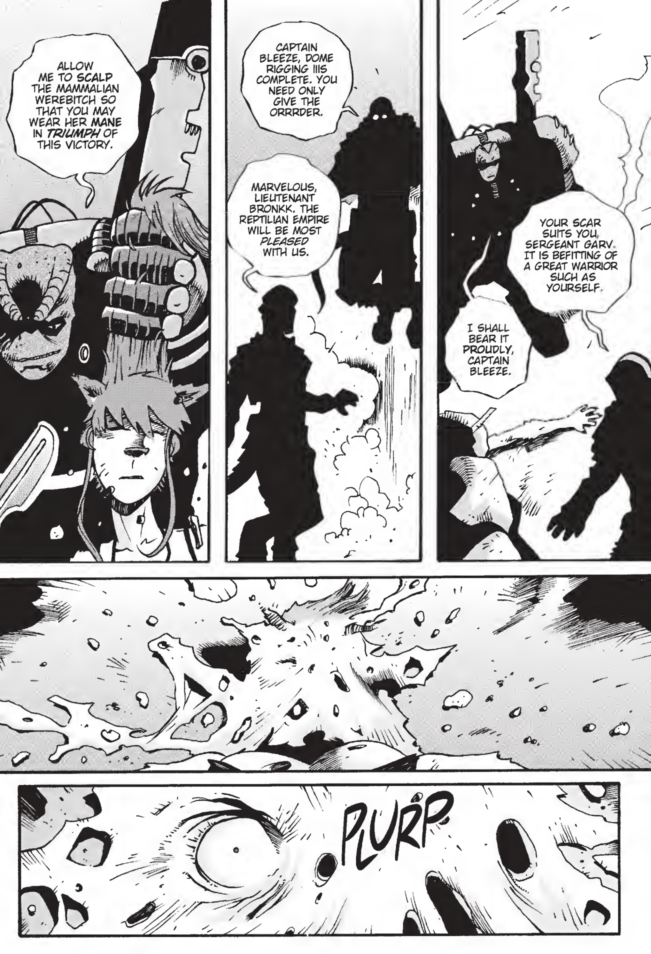

TO *KILL* MY BEST FRIEND!!
RRRIIIP
I'LL TEACH GODDAMN DIRTY LIZARDS TO *SQUASH* MY MOTH EGGS!
PULL
PULL
SLASH
RAUGH?!

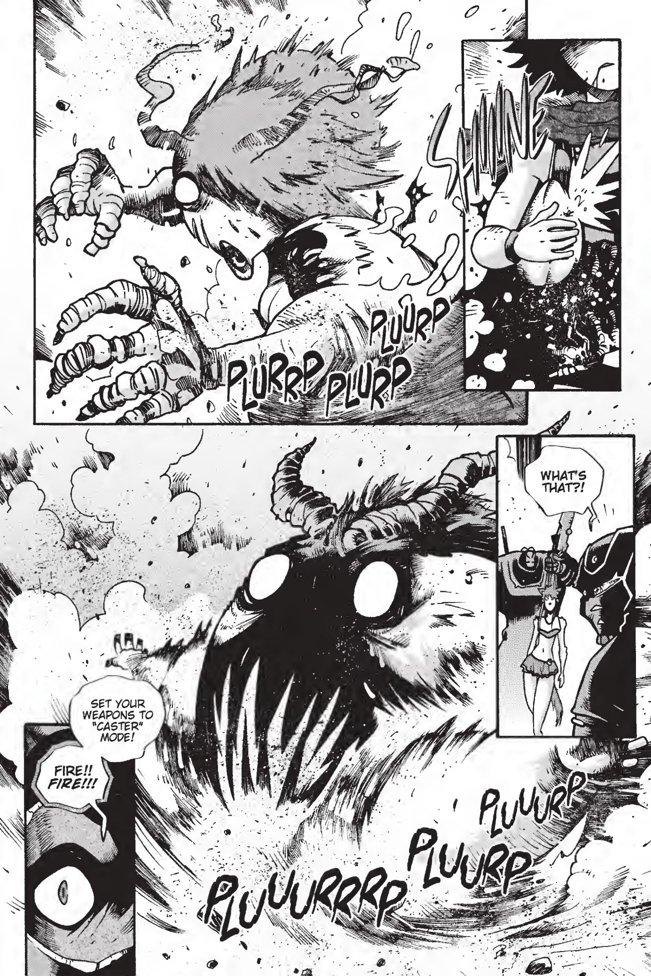

FLING
WAAAAAH?!
BROOSH
MAMMALIAN WEREBITCH!!
GRAB
?!

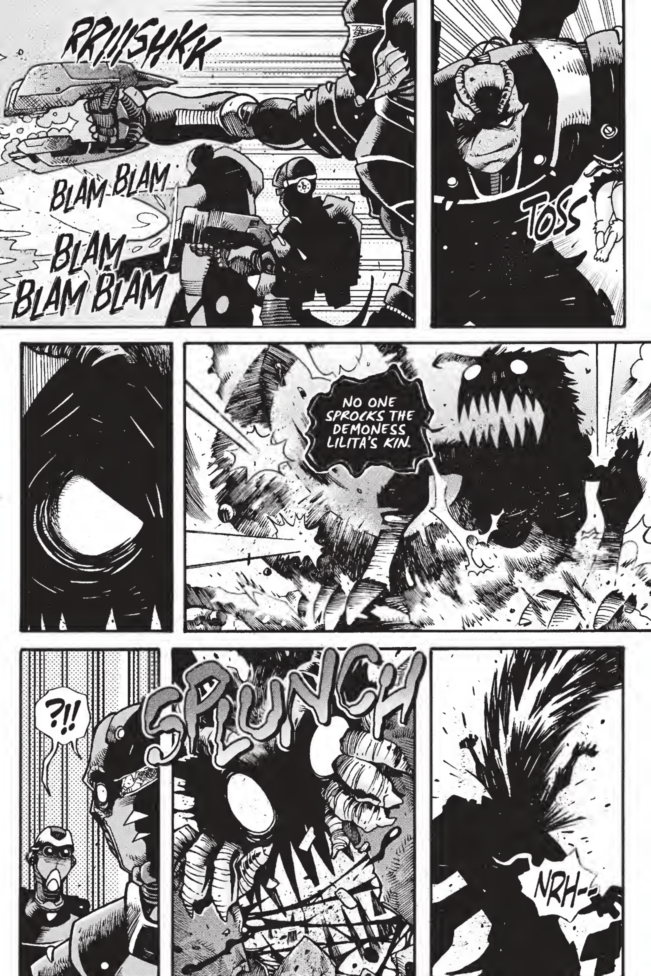

PEW PEW
ONLY MY RAILGUN LEFT.
IT'LL HAVE TO DO.
BIRI BIRI
THIS IS FOR ADMIRAL SARK!

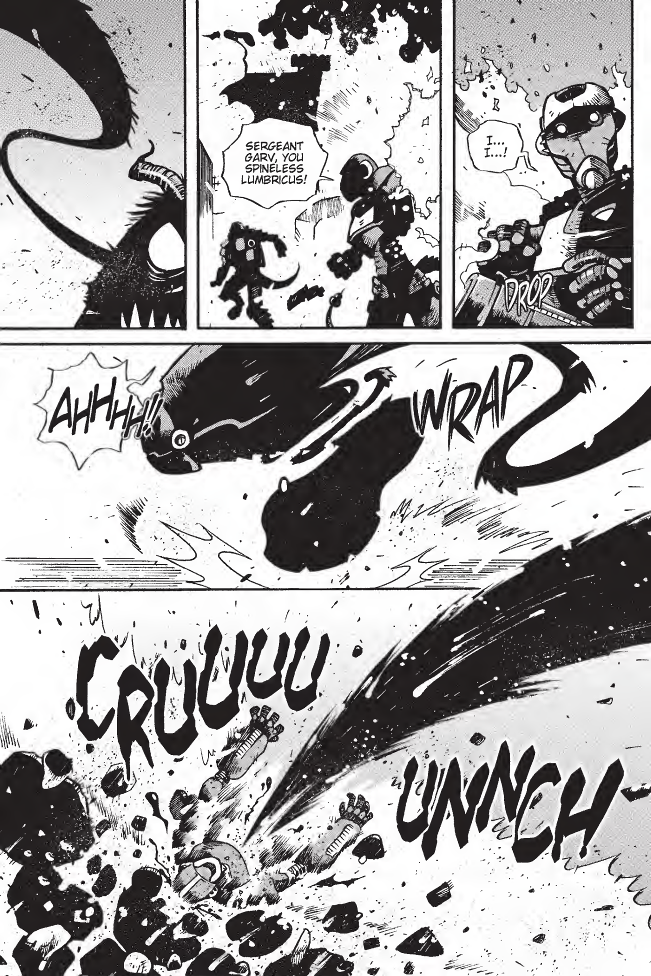

RRIIISHHKK

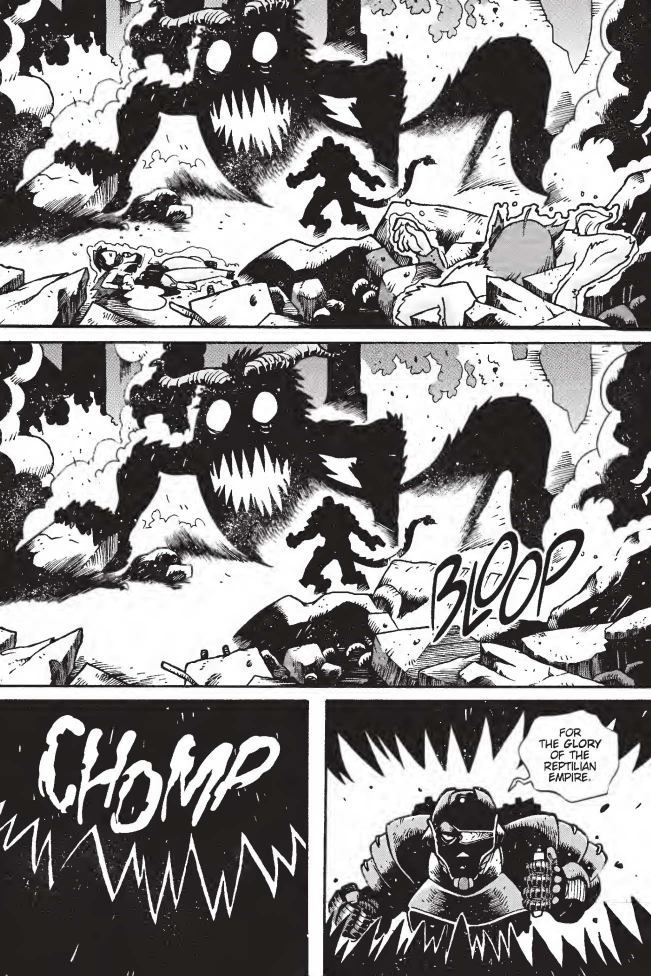

SUUKKIII?!!
VRUUNCH
I'VE GOTTA HELP SUKI--!!
MISS THURSTONS, YOUR SAFETY IS OUR ABSOLUTE PRIORITY!
WE HAVE TO GET YOU TO THE ESCAPE VEHICLES, NOW!!
NO! I'VE GOTTA HELP HER!

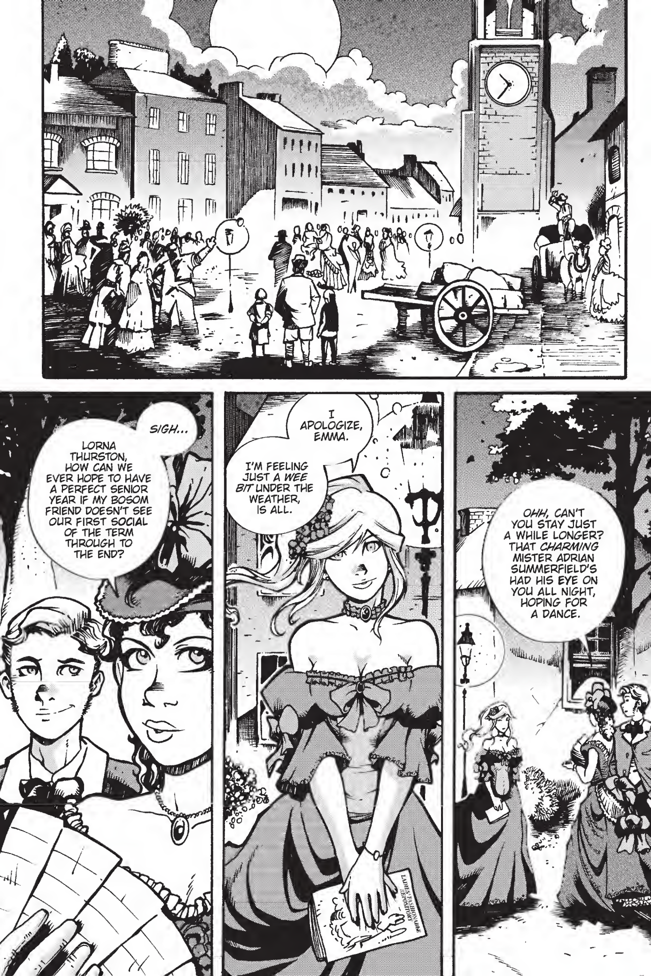

ALLOW ME TO **SCALP** THE MAMMALIAN WEREBITCH SO THAT YOU MAY WEAR HER **MANE** IN ***TRIUMPH*** OF THIS VICTORY.
CAPTAIN BLEEZE, DOME RIGGING IIIS COMPLETE. YOU NEED ONLY GIVE THE ORRRDER.
MARVELOUS, LIEUTENANT BRONKK. THE REPTILIAN EMPIRE WILL BE MOST *PLEASED* WITH US.
YOUR SCAR SUITS YOU, SERGEANT GARV. IT IS BEFITTING OF A GREAT WARRIOR SUCH AS YOURSELF.
I SHALL BEAR IT **PROUDLY**, CAPTAIN BLEEZE.
PLURP

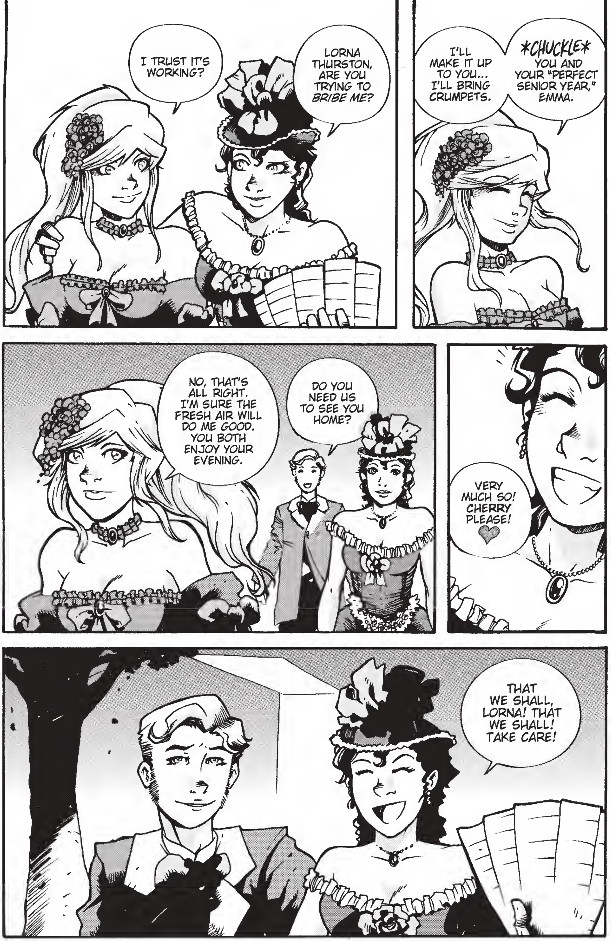

SHUUNE
PLUURP
PLURRP
PLURP
WHAT'S THAT?!
SET YOUR WEAPONS TO "CASTER" MODE!
PLUUURP
PLUURP
PLUUURRRP
FIRE!! *FIRE!!!*

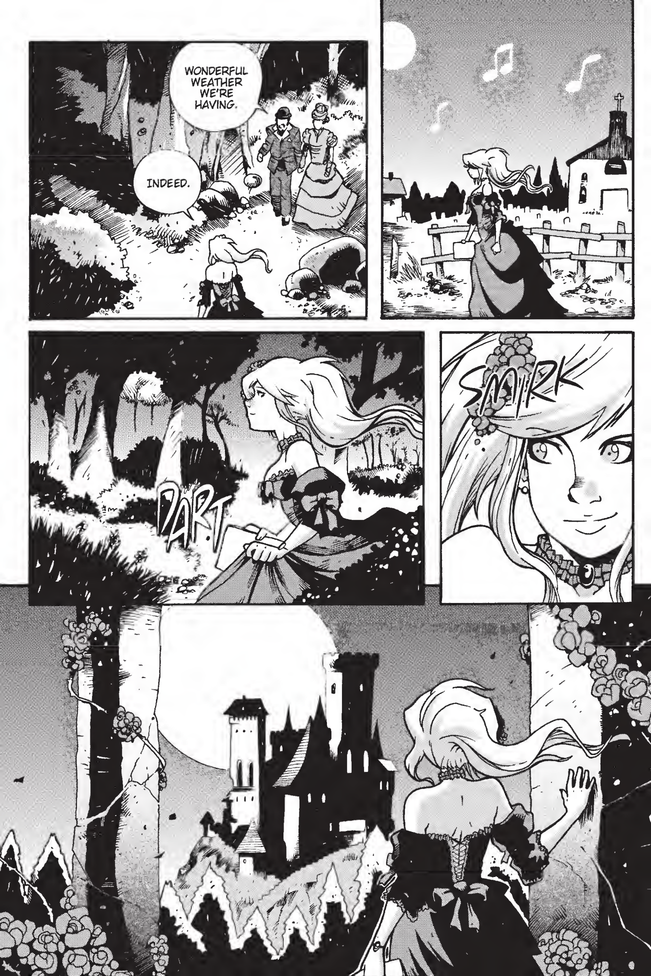

RRUSHKK
BLAM BLAM
BLAM
BLAM BLAM
TOSS
NO ONE SPROCKS THE DEMONESS LILITA'S KIN.
?!!
SPLUNCH
NRH--

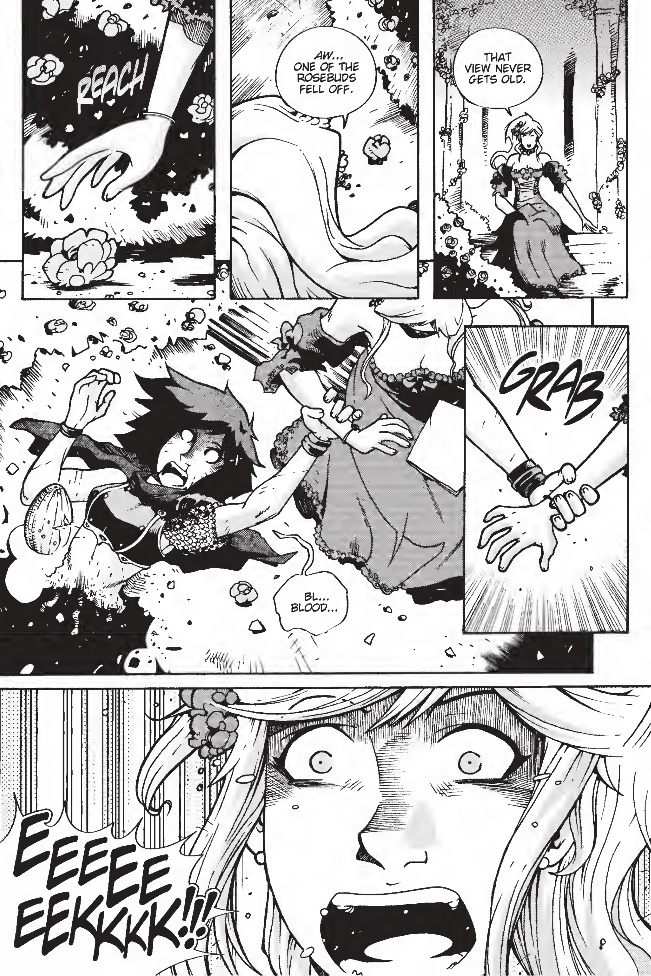

SERGEANT GARV, YOU SPINELESS LUMBRICUS!
I... I...!
DROP
AHHHH!!
WRAP
CRUUUU
UNNCH

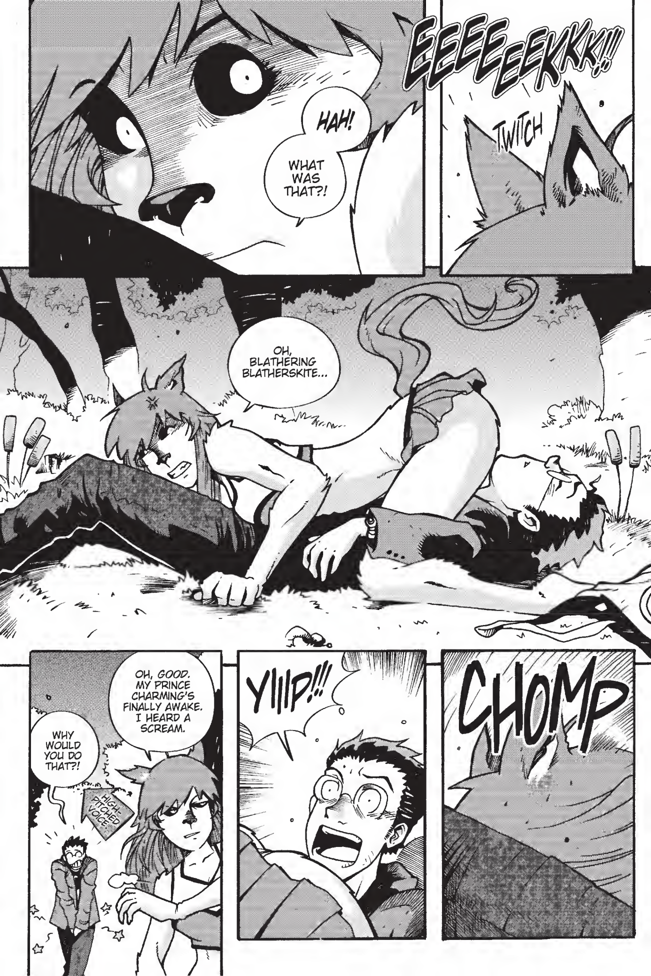

BLOOP
CHOMP
FOR THE GLORY OF THE REPTILIAN EMPIRE.

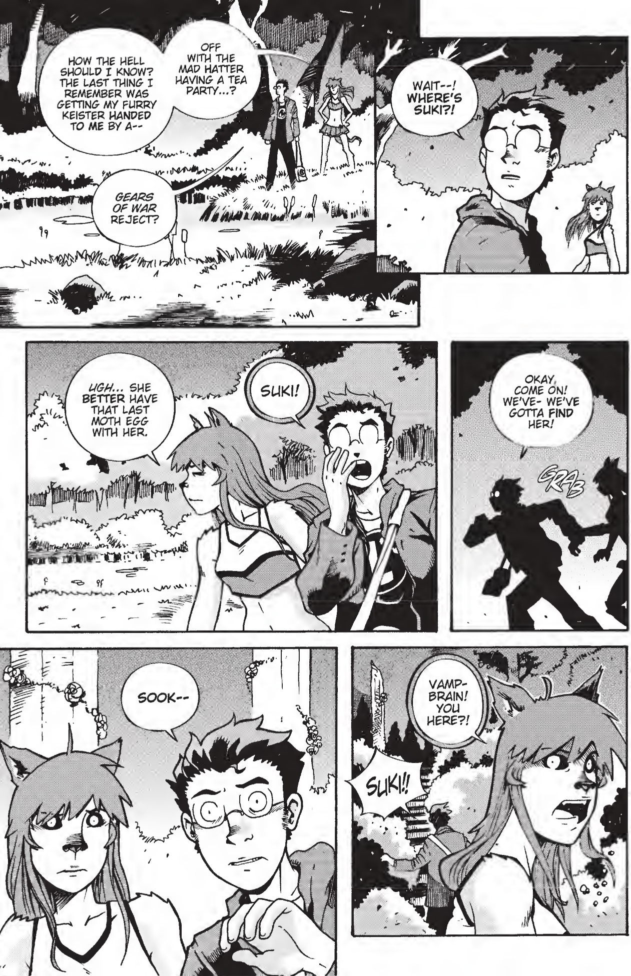

SIGH...
LORNA THURSTON, HOW CAN WE EVER HOPE TO HAVE A PERFECT SENIOR YEAR IF MY BOSOM FRIEND DOESN'T SEE OUR FIRST SOCIAL OF THE TERM THROUGH TO THE END?
I APOLOGIZE, EMMA.
I'M FEELING JUST A *WEE BIT* UNDER THE WEATHER, IS ALL.
LADIES' FASHIONABLE REPOSITORY
OHH, CAN'T YOU STAY JUST A WHILE LONGER? THAT *CHARMING* MISTER ADRIAN SUMMERFIELD'S HAD HIS EYE ON YOU ALL NIGHT, HOPING FOR A DANCE.

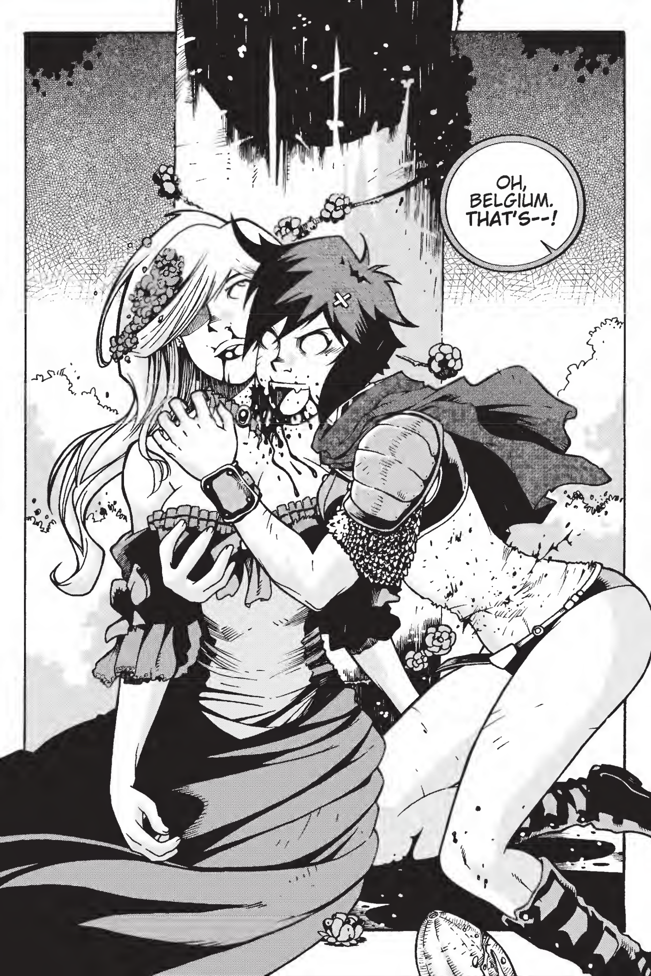

I TRUST IT'S WORKING?
LORNA THURSTON, ARE YOU TRYING TO *BRIBE ME?*
I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU... I'LL BRING CRUMPETS.
CHUCKLE YOU AND YOUR "PERFECT SENIOR YEAR," EMMA.
NO, THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I'M SURE THE FRESH AIR WILL DO ME GOOD. YOU BOTH ENJOY YOUR EVENING.
DO YOU NEED US TO SEE YOU HOME?
VERY MUCH SO! CHERRY PLEASE! ♥
THAT WE SHALL, LORNA! THAT WE SHALL! TAKE CARE!

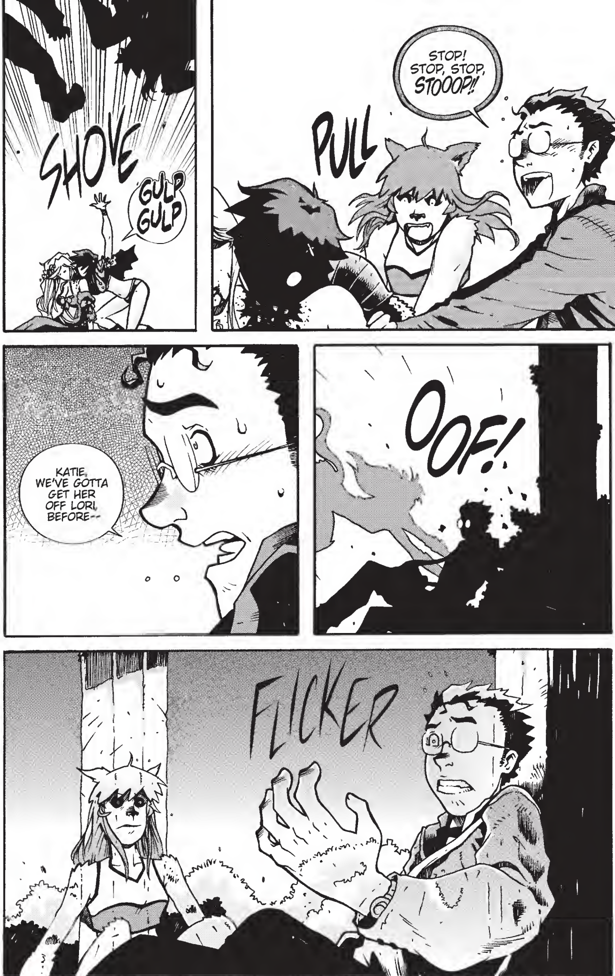

WONDERFUL WEATHER WE'RE HAVING.
INDEED.
DART
SMIRK

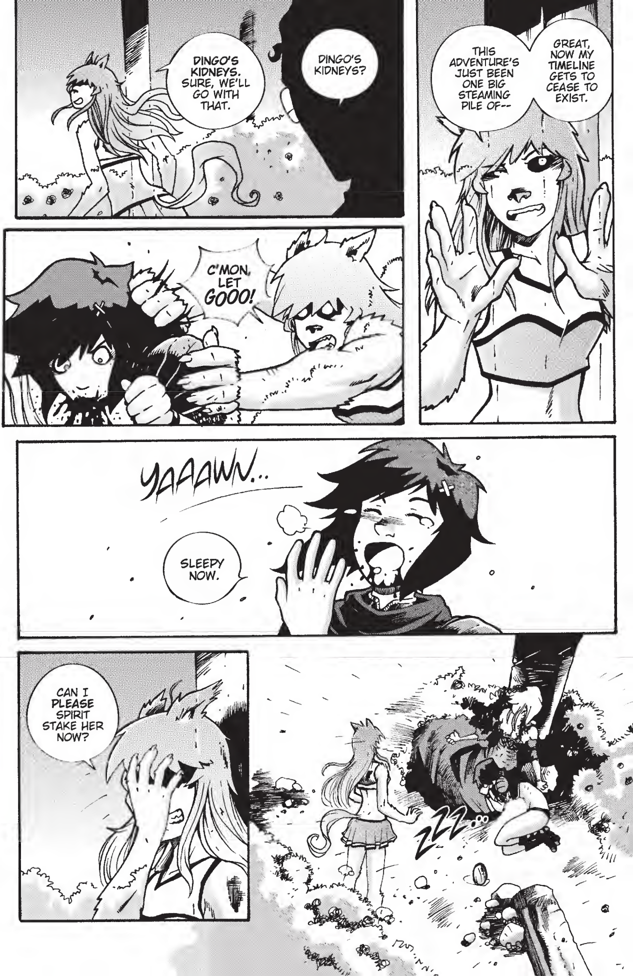

REACH
AW... ONE OF THE ROSEBUDS FELL OFF.
THAT VIEW NEVER GETS OLD.
BL... BLOOD...
GRAB
EEEEE
EEKKKK!!!

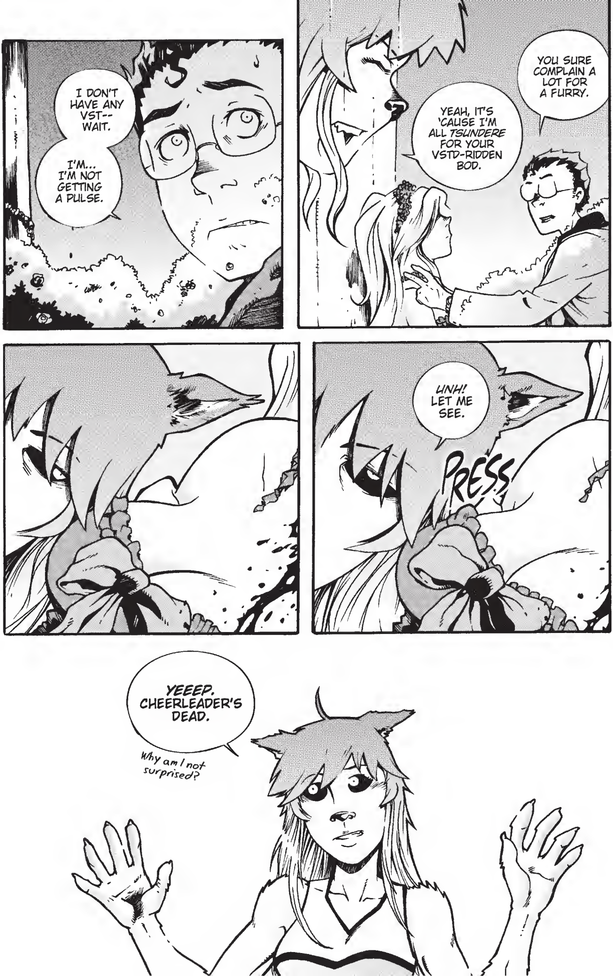

HAH!
WHAT WAS THAT?!
EEEEEEKKK!!!
TWITCH
OH, BLATHERING BLATHERSKITE...
OH, GOOD. MY PRINCE CHARMING'S FINALLY AWAKE. I HEARD A SCREAM.
WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?!
HIGH-PITCHED VOICE
YIIIP!!!
CHOMP

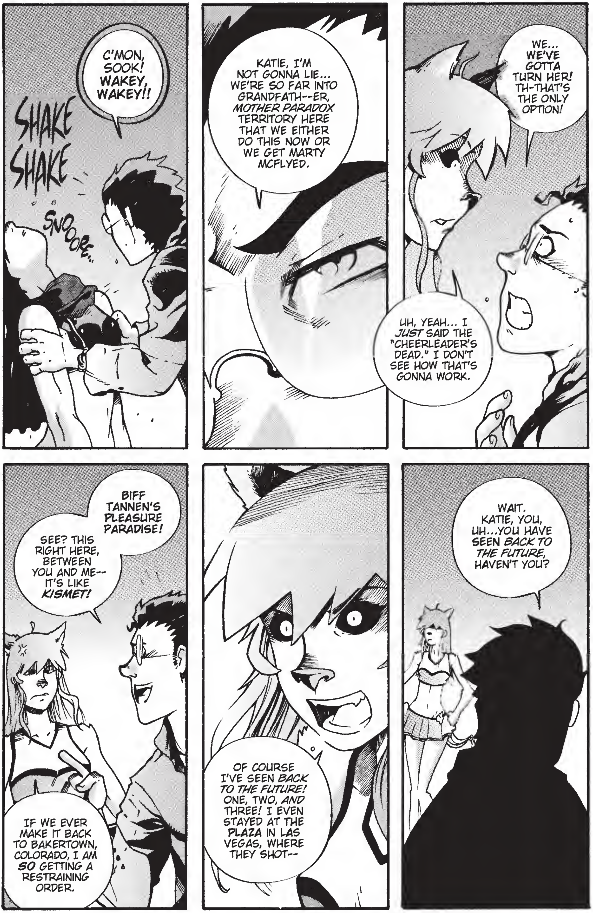

HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW? THE LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS GETTING MY FURRY KEISTER HANDED TO ME BY A--
OFF WITH THE MAD HATTER HAVING A TEA PARTY...?
GEARS OF WAR REJECT?
WAIT--! WHERE'S SUKI?!
UGH... SHE BETTER HAVE THAT LAST MOTH EGG WITH HER.
SUKI!
OKAY, COME ON! WE'VE- WE'VE GOTTA FIND HER!
GRAB
SOOK--
VAMP-BRAIN! YOU HERE?!
SUKI!!

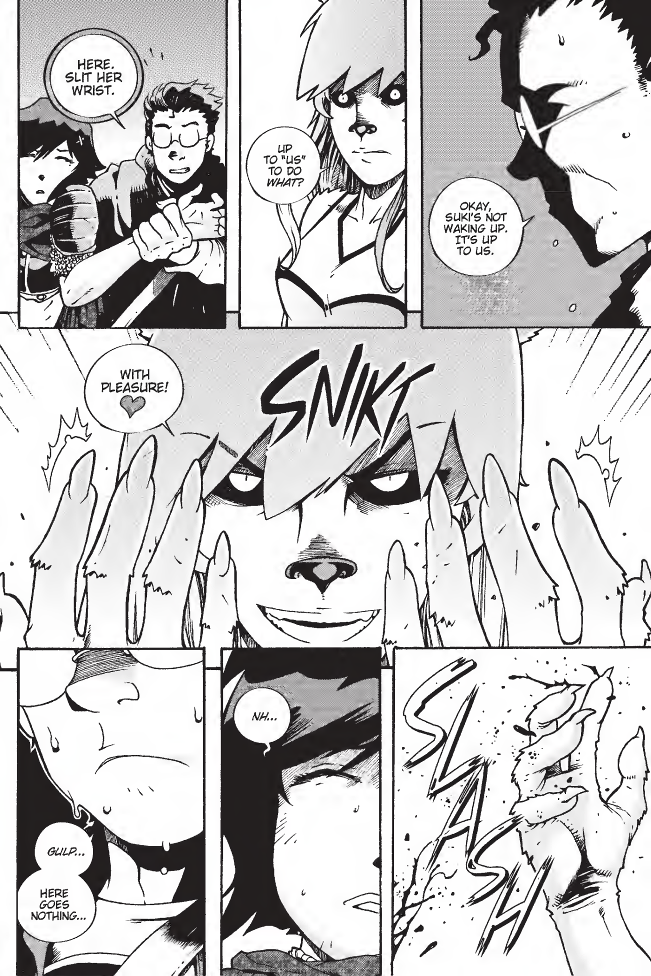

OH, BELGIUM. THAT'S--!

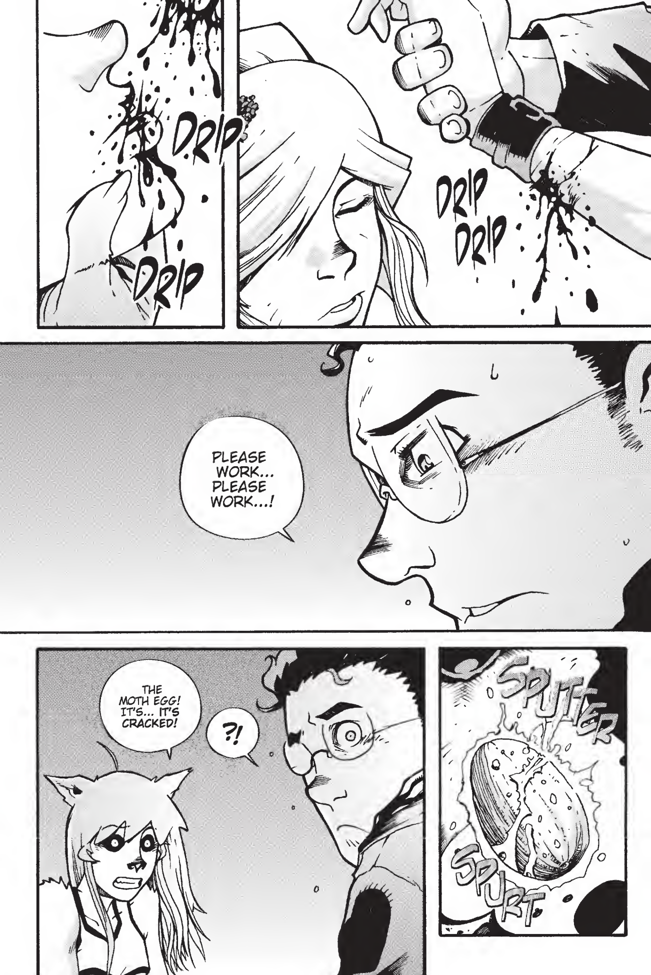

SHOVE
GULP GULP
PULL
STOP! STOP, STOP, STOOOP!!
KATIE, WE'VE GOTTA GET HER OFF LORI, BEFORE--
OOF!
FLICKER

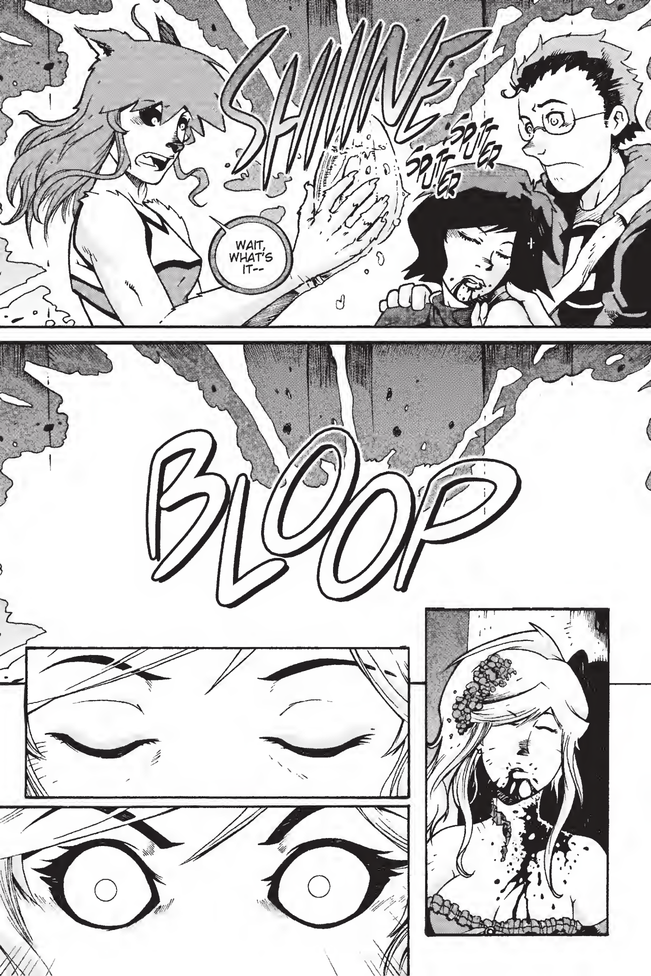

DINGO'S KIDNEYS. SURE, WE'LL GO WITH THAT.
DINGO'S KIDNEYS?
C'MON, LET GOOO!
THIS ADVENTURE'S JUST BEEN ONE BIG STEAMING PILE OF--
GREAT, NOW MY TIMELINE GETS TO CEASE TO EXIST.
YAAAWN...
SLEEPY NOW.
CAN I PLEASE SPIRIT STAKE HER NOW?
ZZZ...

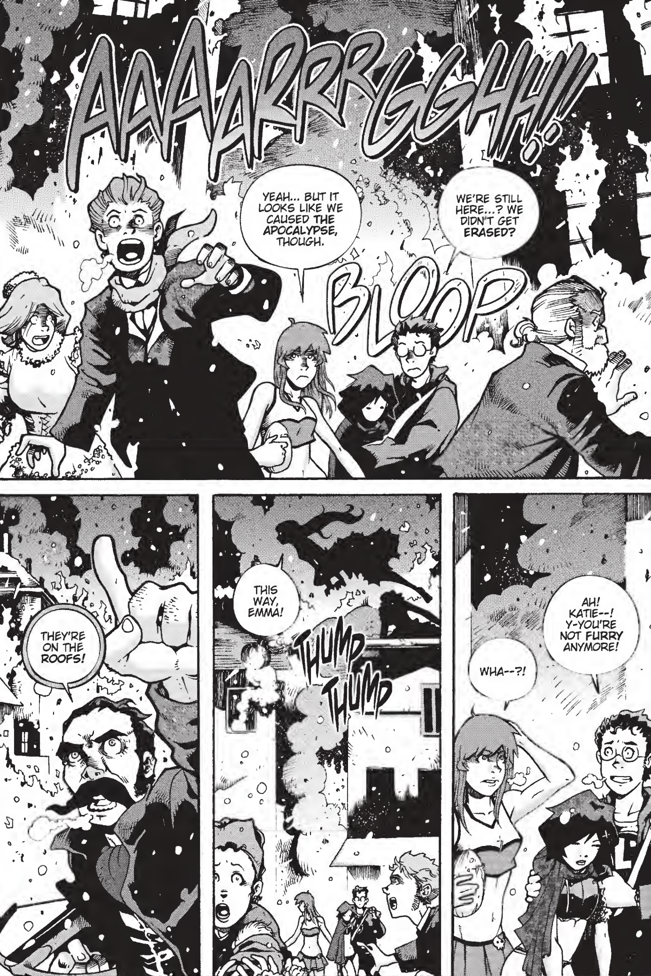

I DON'T HAVE ANY VST-- WAIT.
I'M... I'M NOT GETTING A PULSE.
YOU SURE COMPLAIN A LOT FOR A FURRY.
YEAH, IT'S 'CAUSE I'M ALL *TSUNDERE* FOR YOUR VSTD-RIDDEN BOD.
UNH! LET ME SEE.
PRESS
YEEEP. CHEERLEADER'S DEAD.
Why am I not surprised?

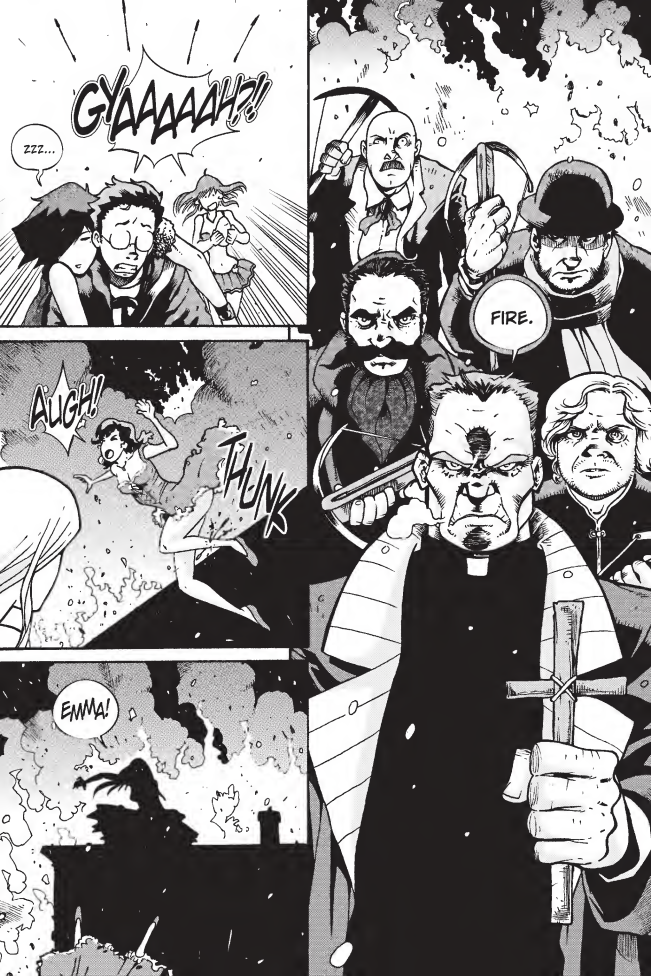

C'MON, SOOK! WAKEY, WAKEY!!
SHAKE SHAKE
SNOOORE...
KATIE, I'M NOT GONNA LIE... WE'RE SO FAR INTO GRANDFATH--ER, *MOTHER PARADOX* TERRITORY HERE THAT WE EITHER DO THIS NOW OR WE GET MARTY MCFLYED.
WE... WE'VE GOTTA TURN HER! TH-THAT'S THE ONLY OPTION!
UH, YEAH... I *JUST* SAID THE "CHEERLEADER'S DEAD." I DON'T SEE HOW THAT'S GONNA WORK.
BIFF TANNEN'S PLEASURE PARADISE!
SEE? THIS RIGHT HERE, BETWEEN YOU AND ME-- IT'S LIKE *KISMET!*
IF WE EVER MAKE IT BACK TO BAKERTOWN, COLORADO, I AM *SO* GETTING A RESTRAINING ORDER.
OF COURSE I'VE SEEN *BACK TO THE FUTURE!* ONE, TWO, *AND* THREE! I EVEN STAYED AT THE **PLAZA** IN LAS VEGAS, WHERE THEY SHOT--
WAIT. KATIE, YOU, UH...YOU HAVE SEEN *BACK TO THE FUTURE*, HAVEN'T YOU?

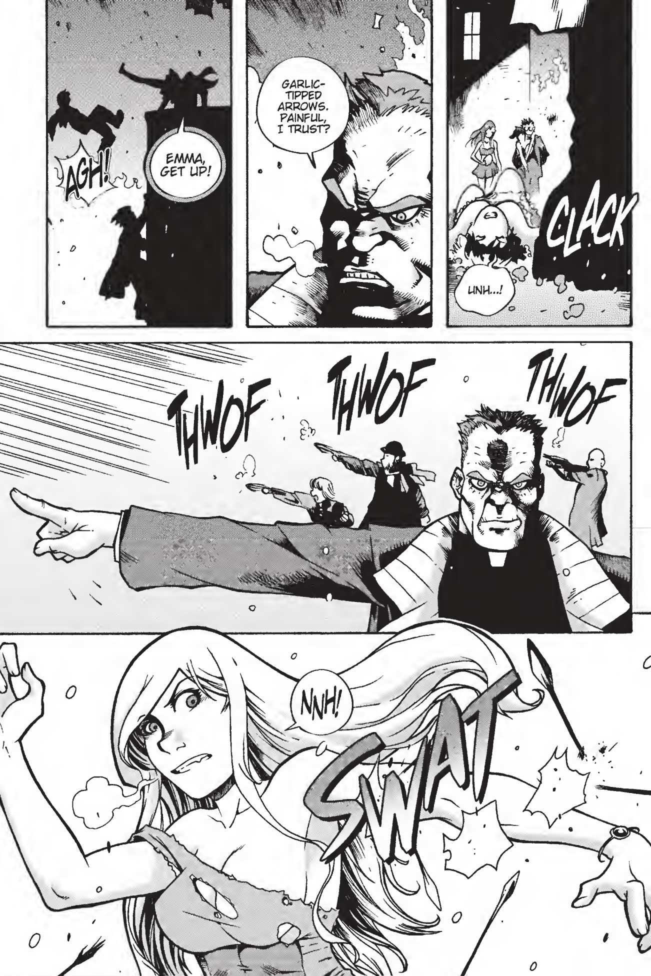

OKAY, SUKI'S NOT WAKING UP. IT'S UP TO US.
UP TO "US" TO DO *WHAT?*
HERE. SLIT HER WRIST.
SNIKT
WITH PLEASURE! ♥
SLASH
NH...
GULP...
HERE GOES NOTHING...

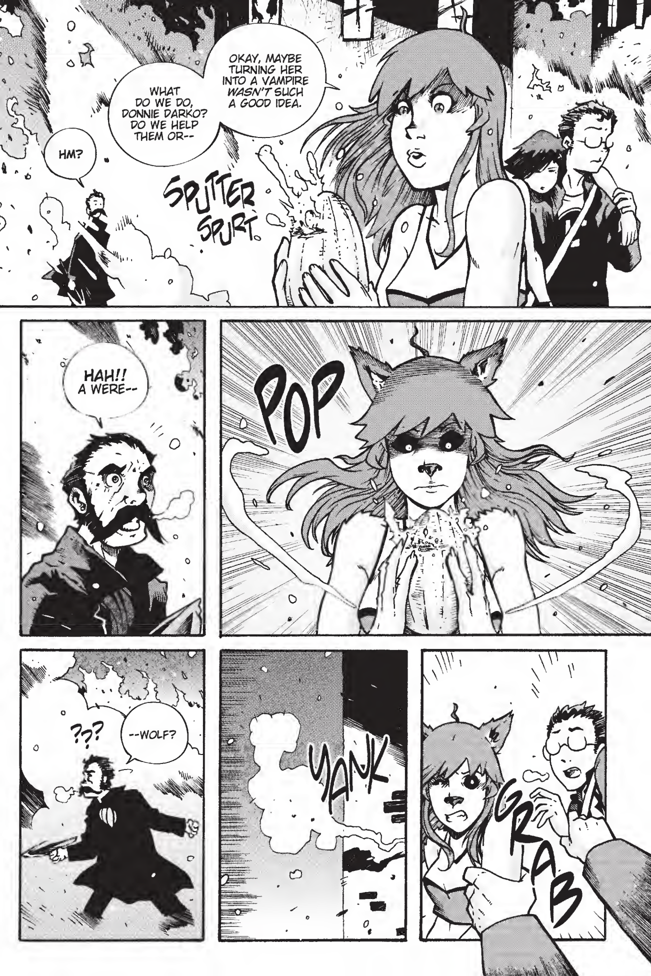

DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
PLEASE WORK... PLEASE WORK...!
THE MOTH EGG! IT'S... IT'S CRACKED!
?!
SPUTTER
SPURT

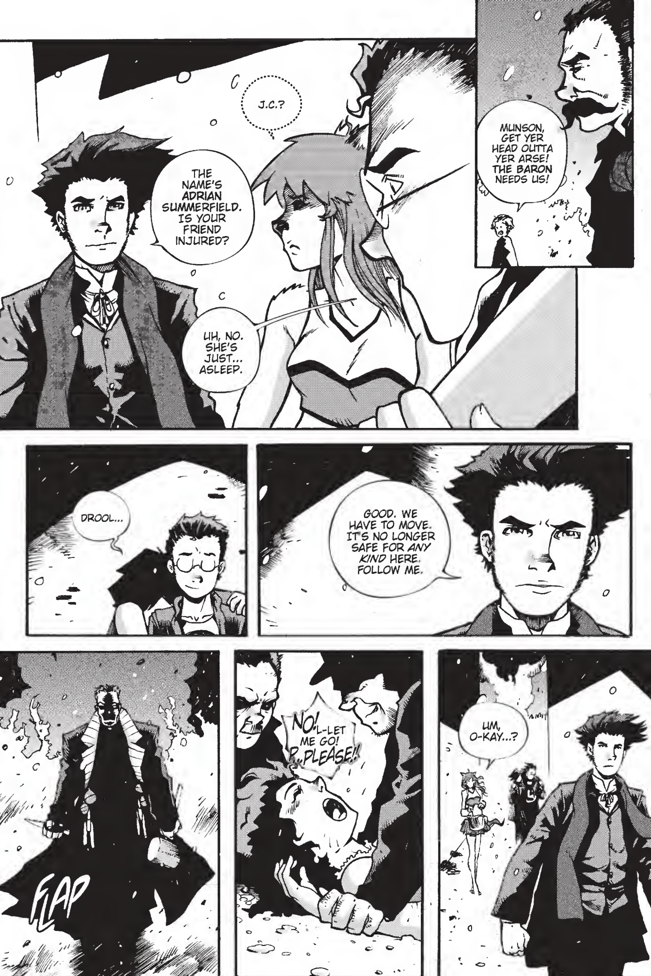

SHIIINE
SPUTTER
SPUTTER
WAIT, WHAT'S IT--
BLOOP

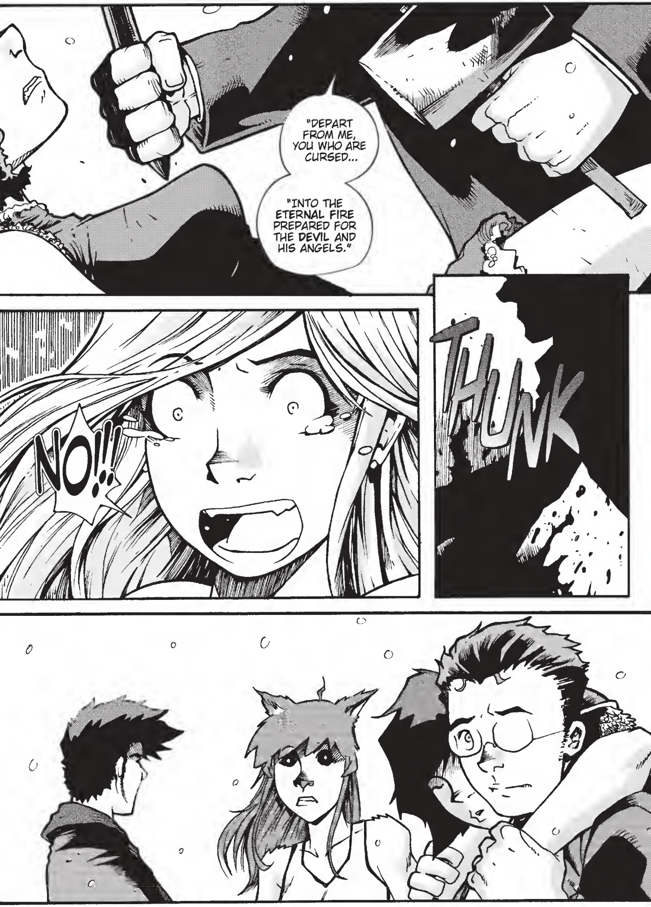

AAAARRRGGHH!!
WE'RE STILL HERE...? WE DIDN'T GET ERASED?
YEAH... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE CAUSED THE APOCALYPSE, THOUGH.
BLOOP
THEY'RE ON THE ROOFS!
THIS WAY, EMMA!
THUMP THUMP
WHA--?!
AH! KATIE--! Y-YOU'RE NOT FURRY ANYMORE!

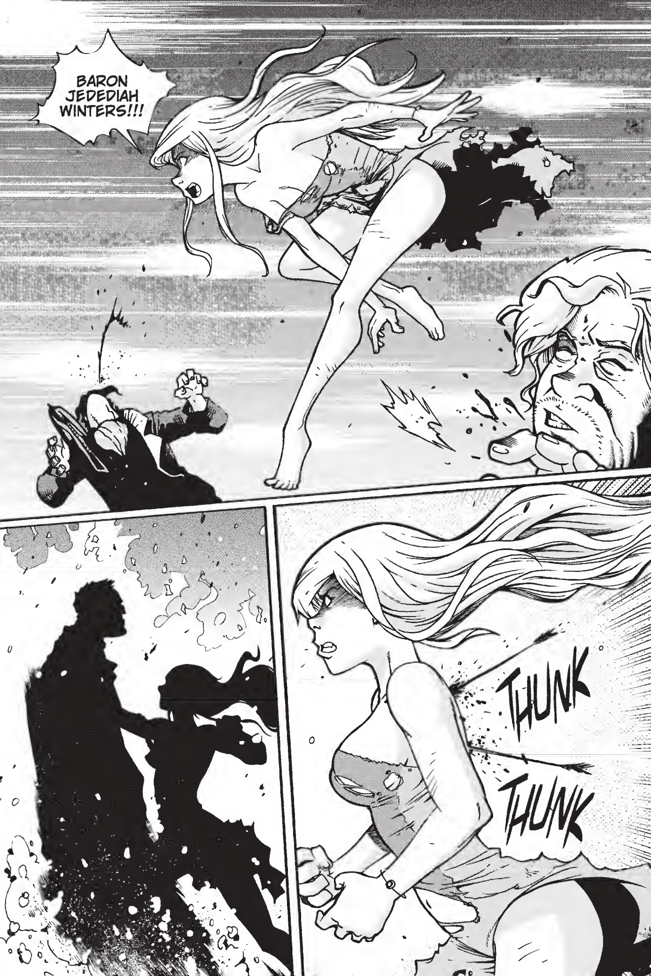

FIRE.
GYAAAAH?!
zzz...
AUGH!
THUNK
EMMA!

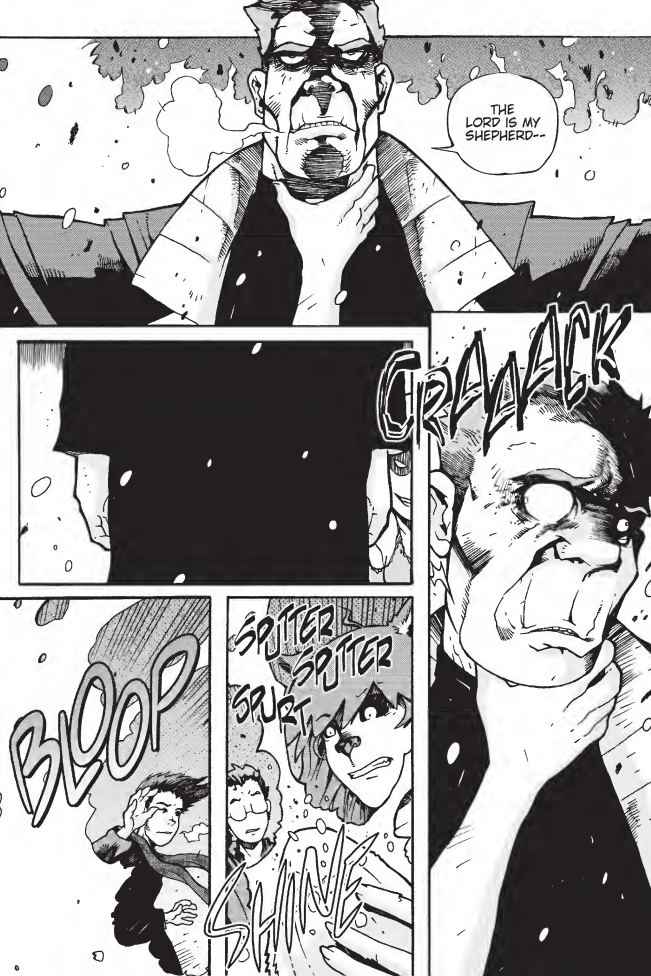

AGH!
EMMA, GET UP!
GARLIC-TIPPED ARROWS. PAINFUL, I TRUST?
UNH...!
CLACK
THWOF
THWOF
THWOF
NNH!
SWAT

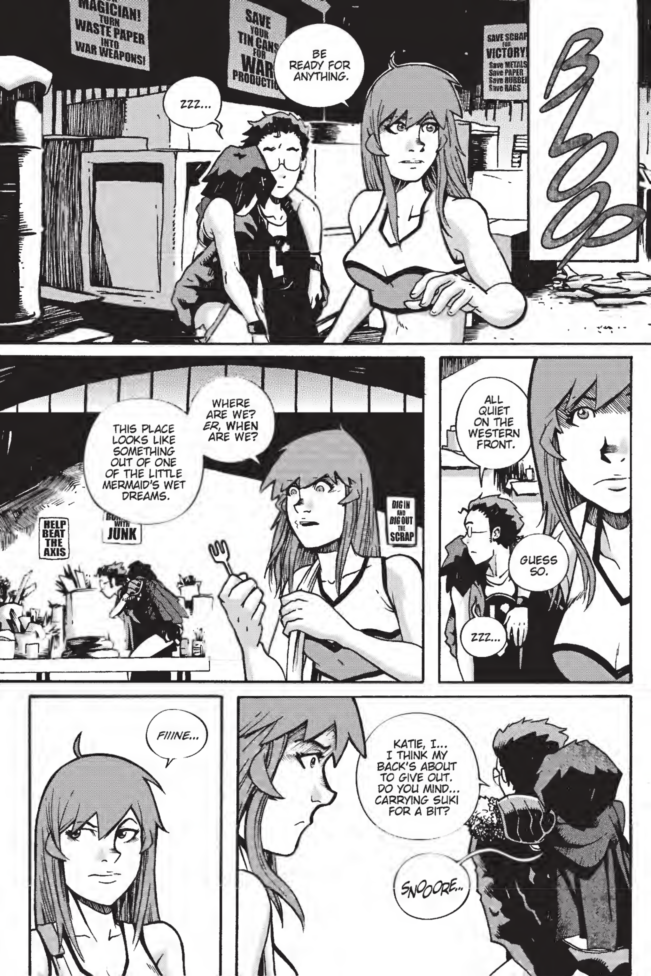

OKAY, MAYBE TURNING HER INTO A VAMPIRE *WASN'T* SUCH A GOOD IDEA.
WHAT DO WE DO, DONNIE DARKO? DO WE HELP THEM OR--
HM?
SPUTTER
SPURT
HAH!! A WERE--
POP
???
--WOLF?
YANK
GRAB

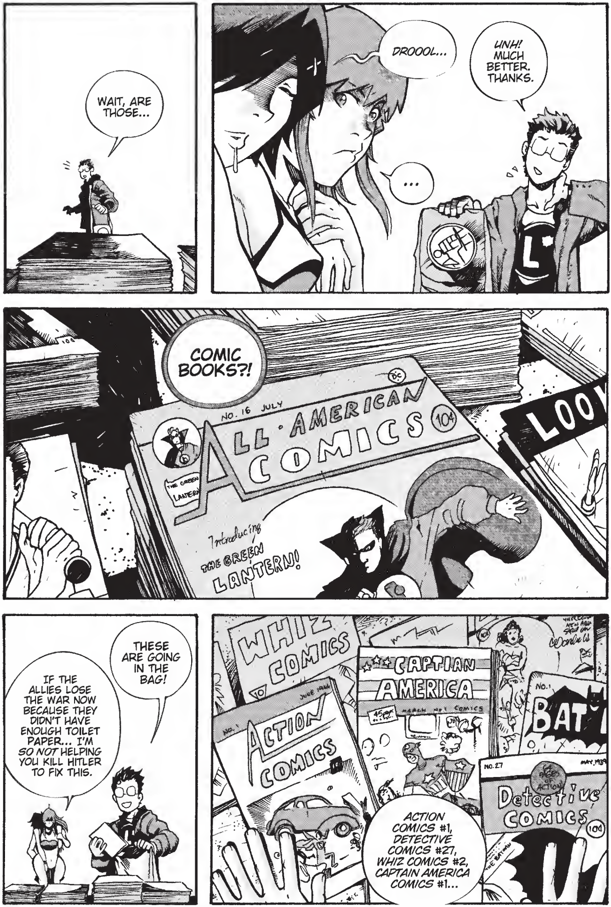

THE NAME'S ADRIAN SUMMERFIELD. IS YOUR FRIEND INJURED?
J.C.?
UH, NO. SHE'S JUST... ASLEEP.
MUNSON, GET YER HEAD OUTTA YER ARSE! THE BARON NEEDS US!
DROOL...
GOOD. WE HAVE TO MOVE. IT'S NO LONGER SAFE FOR *ANY KIND* HERE. FOLLOW ME.
FLAP
NO! L-LET ME GO! P..PLEASE!!
UM, O-KAY...?

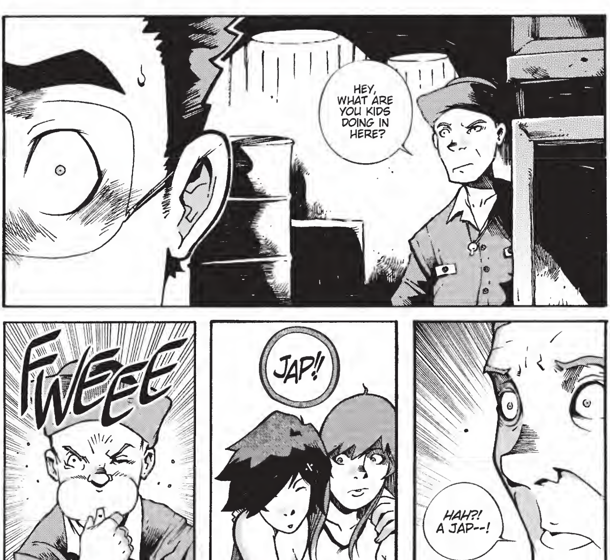

"DEPART FROM ME, YOU WHO ARE CURSED...
"INTO THE ETERNAL FIRE PREPARED FOR THE DEVIL AND HIS ANGELS."
NO!!!
THUNK

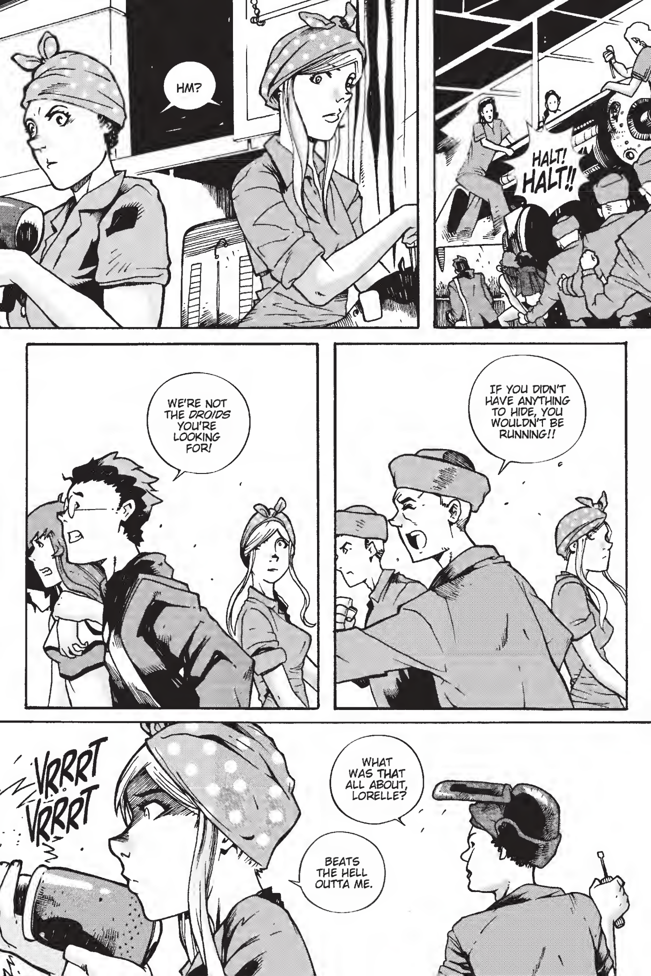

BARON JEDEDIAH WINTERS!!!
THUNK
THUNK

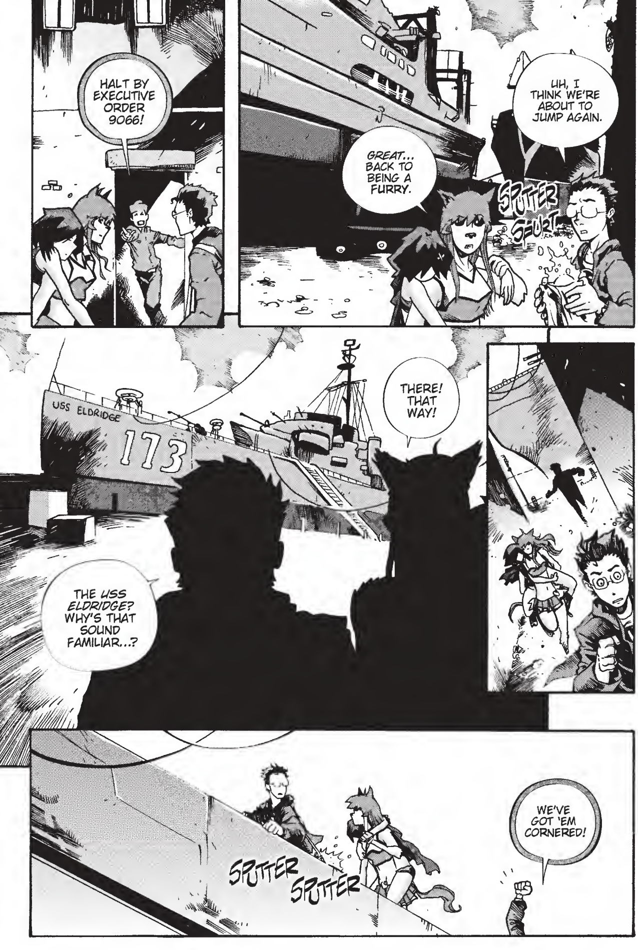

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD--
CRAAACK
BLOOP
SPITTER
SPITTER
SPURT
SHINE

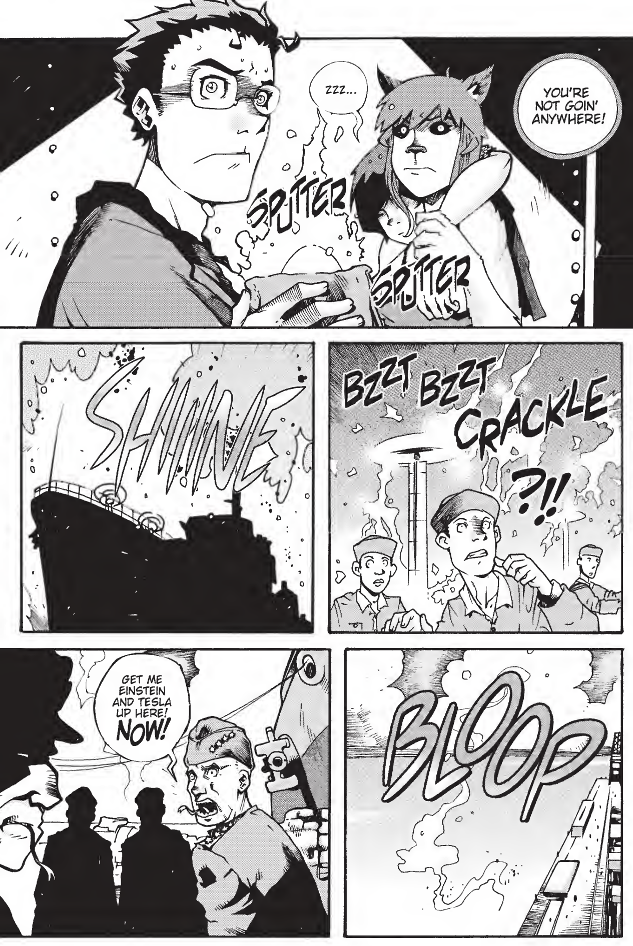

MAGICIAN! TURN WASTE PAPER INTO WAR WEAPONS!
SAVE YOUR TIN CANS FOR WAR PRODUCTIO
SAVE SCRAP FOR VICTORY! Save METALS Save PAPER Save RUBBER Save RAGS
BZZP
BE READY FOR ANYTHING.
ZZZ...
WHERE ARE WE? *ER*, WHEN ARE WE?
THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF ONE OF THE LITTLE MERMAID'S WET DREAMS.
HELP BEAT THE AXIS
WITH JUNK
DIG IN AND *DIG* OUT THE SCRAP
ALL QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT.
GUESS SO.
ZZZ...
KATIE, I... I THINK MY BACK'S ABOUT TO GIVE OUT. DO YOU MIND... CARRYING SUKI FOR A BIT?
SNOOORE...
FIIINE...

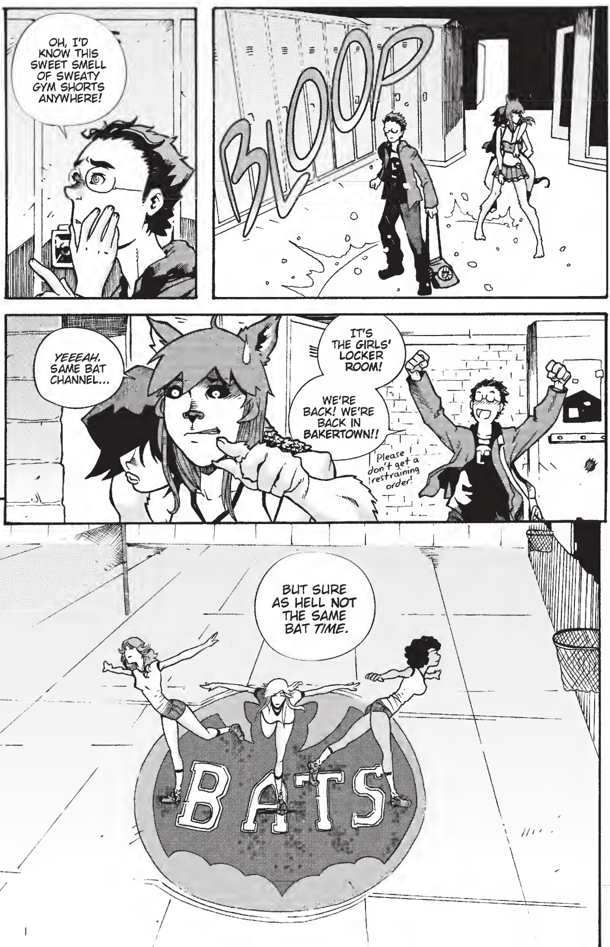

WAIT, ARE THOSE...
DROOOL...
...
UNH! MUCH BETTER. THANKS.
COMIC BOOKS?!
NO. 16 JULY
ALL·AMERICAN COMICS
10¢
THE GREEN LANTERN
Introducing THE GREEN LANTERN!
LOO
THESE ARE GOING IN THE BAG!
IF THE ALLIES LOSE THE WAR NOW BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TOILET PAPER... I'M *SO NOT* HELPING YOU KILL HITLER TO FIX THIS.
WHIZ COMICS
CAPTAIN AMERICA
ACTION COMICS
NO. 1
BAT
NO. 27
MAY, 1939
Detective COMICS
10¢
ACTION COMICS #1, DETECTIVE COMICS #27, WHIZ COMICS #2, CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS #1...

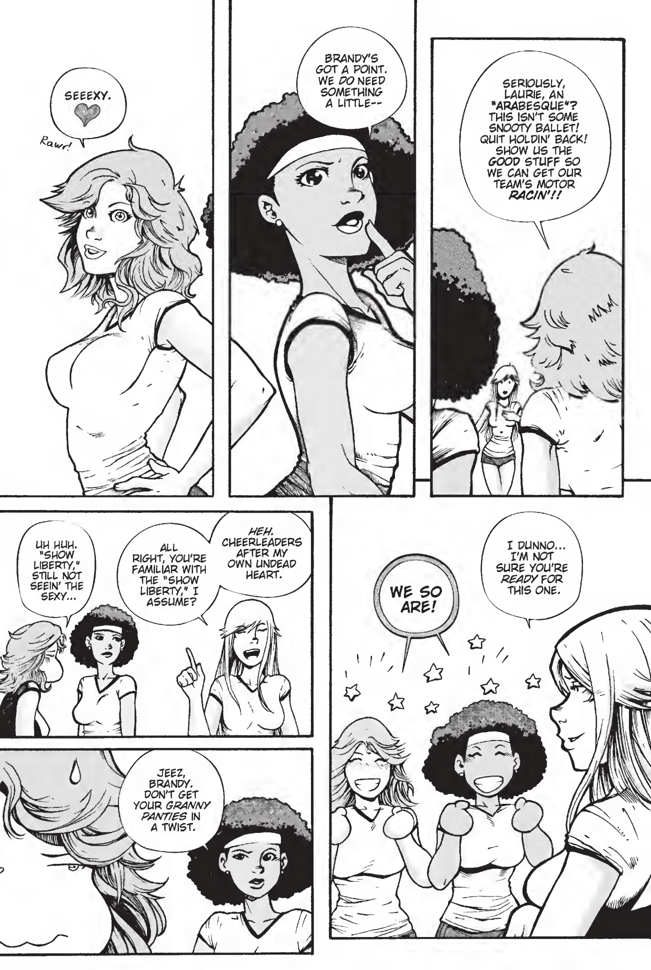

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU KIDS DOING IN HERE?
FWEEE
JAP!!
HAH?! A JAP--!
SNOOORE...
TIME TO MOVE!

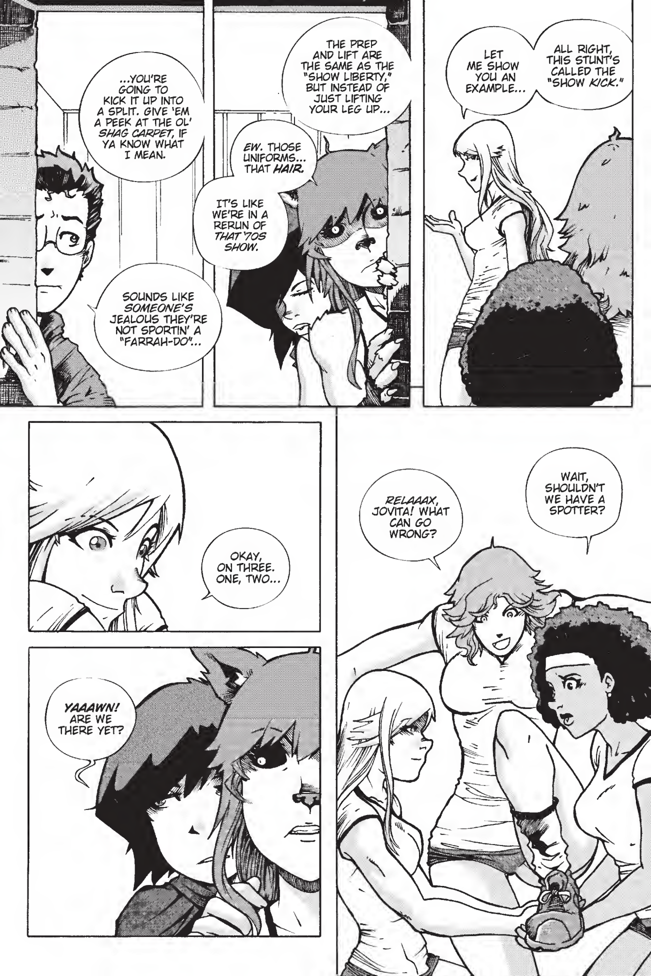

HM?
HALT! HALT!!
WE'RE NOT THE DROIDS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!
IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO HIDE, YOU WOULDN'T BE RUNNING!!
VRRRT VRRRT
WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT, LORELLE?
BEATS THE HELL OUTTA ME.

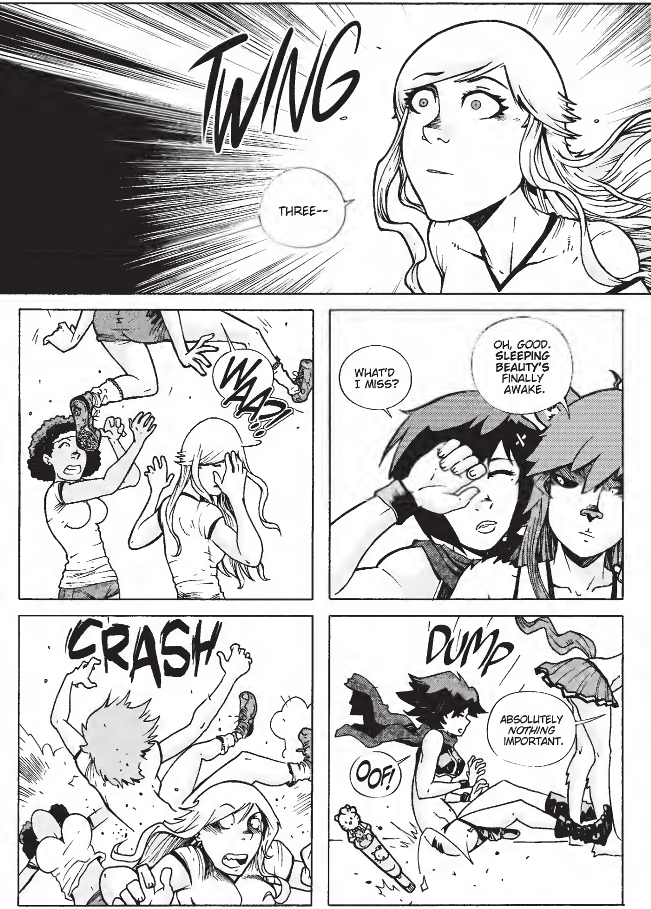

HALT BY EXECUTIVE ORDER 9066!
UH, I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO JUMP AGAIN.
GREAT... BACK TO BEING A FURRY.
SPUTTER
SPURT
USS ELDRIDGE
173
THERE! THAT WAY!
THE USS ELDRIDGE? WHY'S THAT SOUND FAMILIAR...?
WE'VE GOT 'EM CORNERED!
SPUTTER
SPUTTER

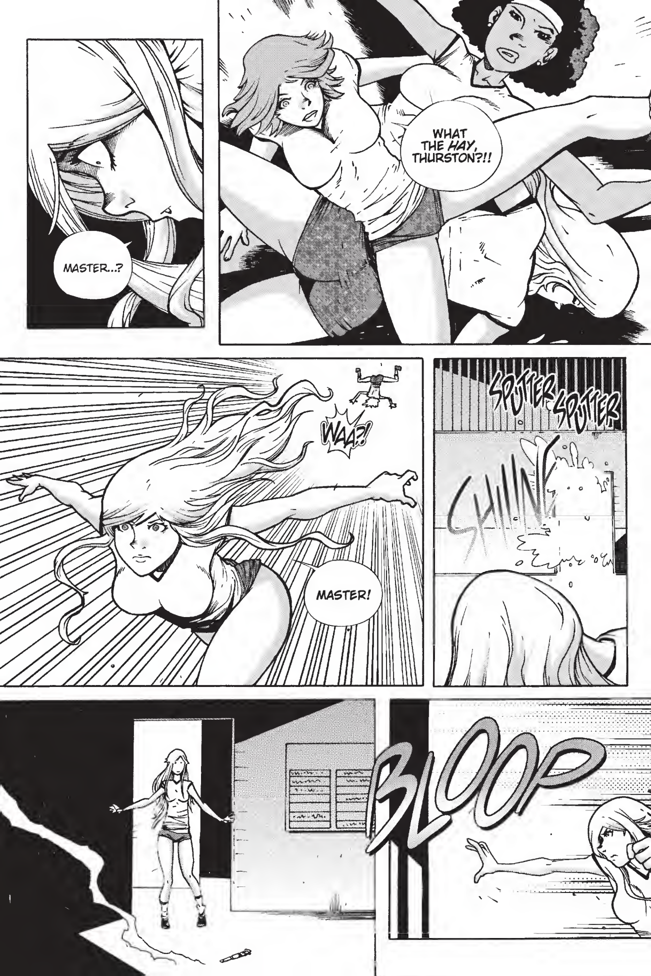

ZZZ...
YOU'RE NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE!
SPUTTER
SPUTTER
SHIINE
BZZT BZZT
CRACKLE
?!!
GET ME EINSTEIN AND TESLA UP HERE! NOW!
BLOOP

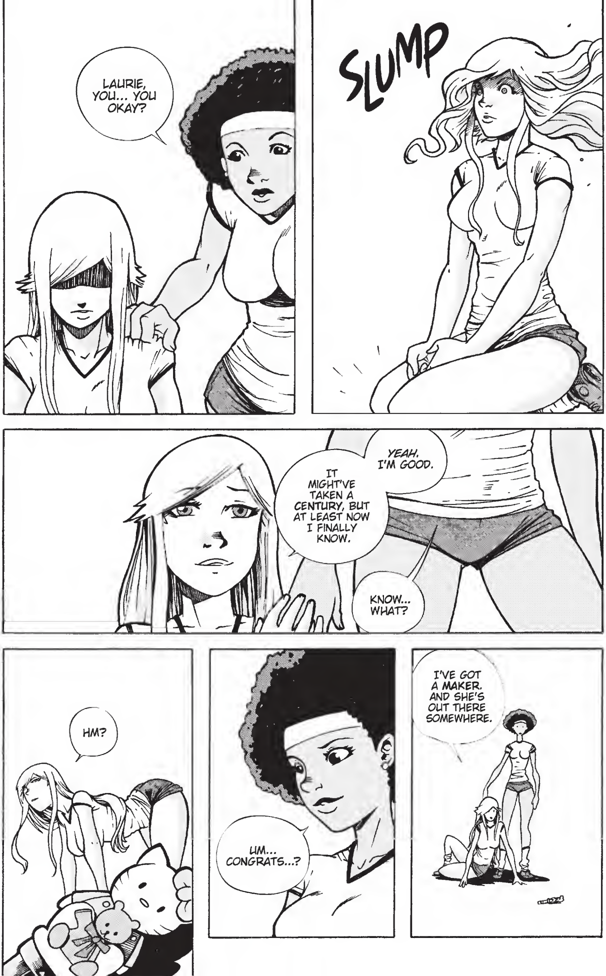

OH, I'D KNOW THIS SWEET SMELL OF SWEATY GYM SHORTS ANYWHERE!
BLOOP
IT'S THE GIRLS' LOCKER ROOM!
WE'RE BACK! WE'RE BACK IN BAKERTOWN!!
Please don't get a restraining order!
YEEEAH. SAME BAT CHANNEL...
BUT SURE AS HELL NOT THE SAME BAT *TIME.*
BATS

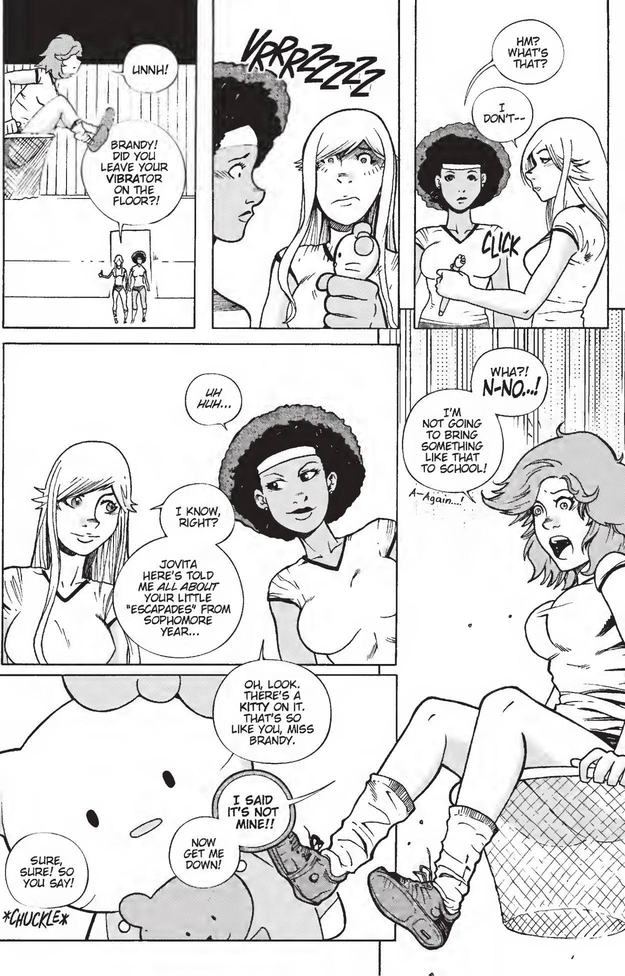

SEEEXY. ♥
Rawr!
BRANDY'S GOT A POINT. WE *DO* NEED SOMETHING A LITTLE--
SERIOUSLY, LAURIE, AN **"ARABESQUE"**? THIS ISN'T SOME SNOOTY BALLET! QUIT HOLDIN' BACK! SHOW US THE **GOOD** STUFF SO WE CAN GET OUR TEAM'S MOTOR ***RACIN'!!***
HEH. CHEERLEADERS AFTER MY OWN UNDEAD HEART.
ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH THE "SHOW LIBERTY," I ASSUME?
UH HUH. "SHOW LIBERTY," STILL NOT SEEIN' THE SEXY...
JEEZ, BRANDY. DON'T GET YOUR *GRANNY PANTIES* IN A TWIST.
I DUNNO... I'M NOT SURE YOU'RE *READY* FOR THIS ONE.
WE SO ARE!

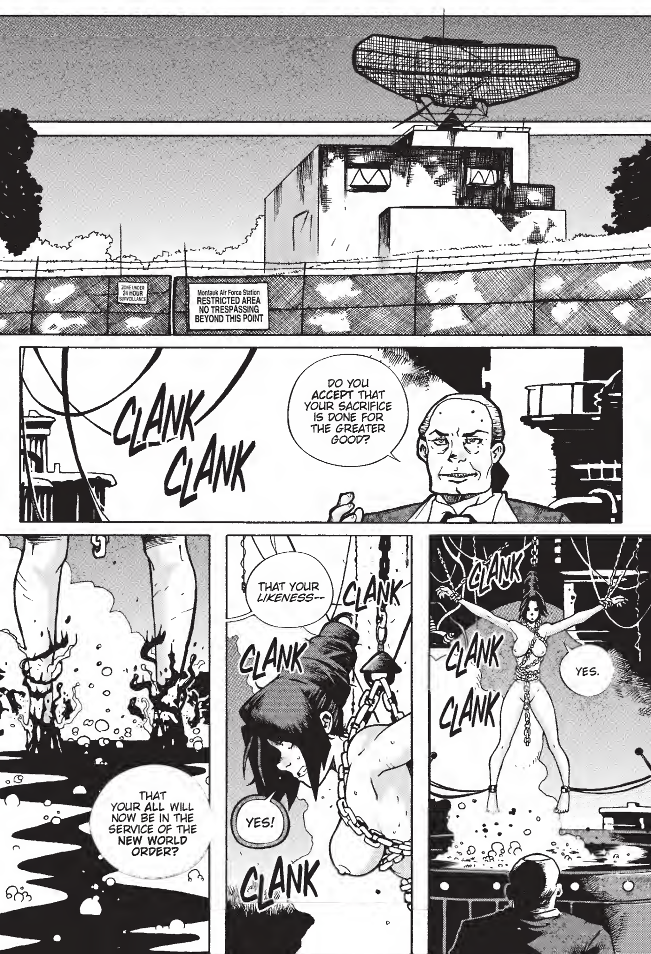

ALL RIGHT, THIS STUNT'S CALLED THE "SHOW *KICK*."
LET ME SHOW YOU AN EXAMPLE...
THE PREP AND LIFT ARE THE SAME AS THE "SHOW LIBERTY," BUT INSTEAD OF JUST LIFTING YOUR LEG UP...
...YOU'RE GOING TO KICK IT UP INTO A SPLIT. GIVE 'EM A PEEK AT THE OL' *SHAG CARPET*, IF YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
EW. THOSE UNIFORMS... THAT *HAIR.*
IT'S LIKE WE'RE IN A RERUN OF *THAT '70S SHOW.*
SOUNDS LIKE *SOMEONE'S* JEALOUS THEY'RE NOT SPORTIN' A "FARRAH-DO"...
WAIT, SHOULDN'T WE HAVE A SPOTTER?
RELAAAX, JOVITA! WHAT CAN GO WRONG?
OKAY, ON THREE. ONE, TWO...
YAAAWN! ARE WE THERE YET?

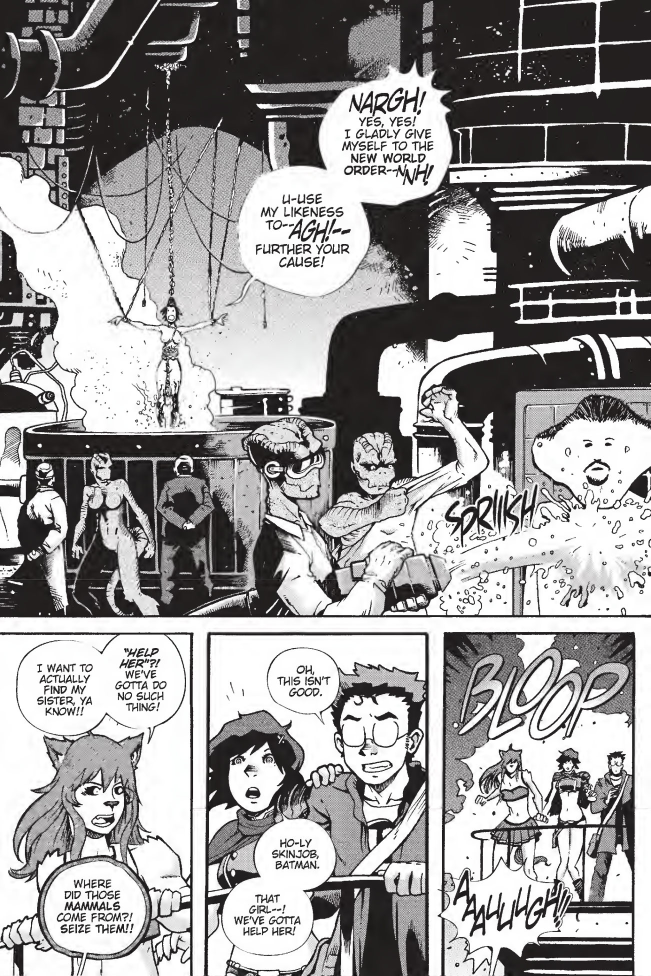

TWING
THREE--
WAAA?!
OH, GOOD. SLEEPING BEAUTY'S FINALLY AWAKE.
WHAT'D I MISS?
CRASH
DUMP
OOF!
ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING* IMPORTANT.

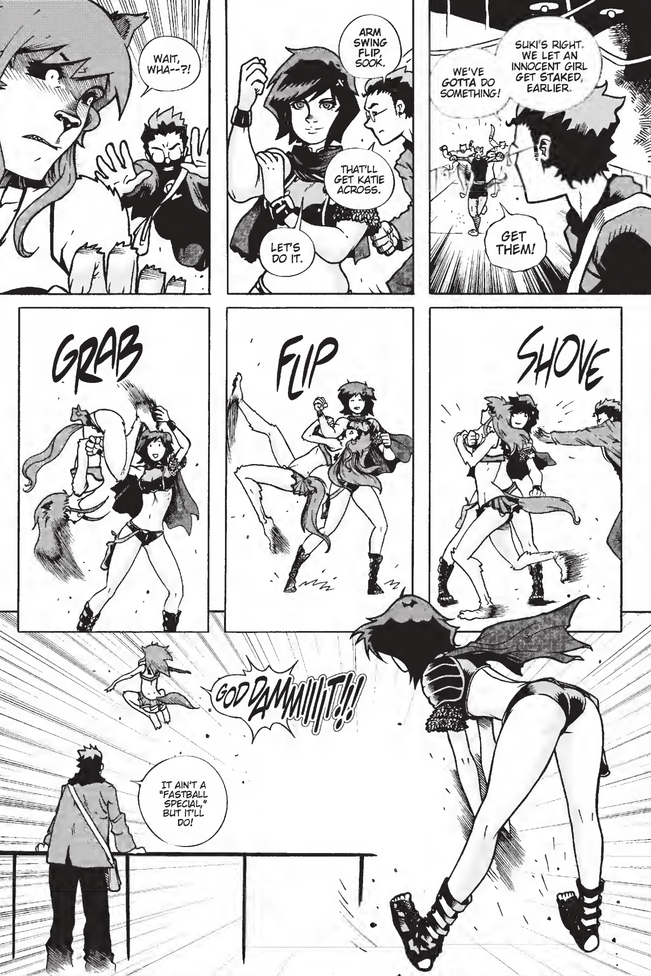

MASTER...?
WHAT THE *HAY*, THURSTON?!!
WAA?!
MASTER!
SPUTTER SPUTTER
SHIIING
BLOOP

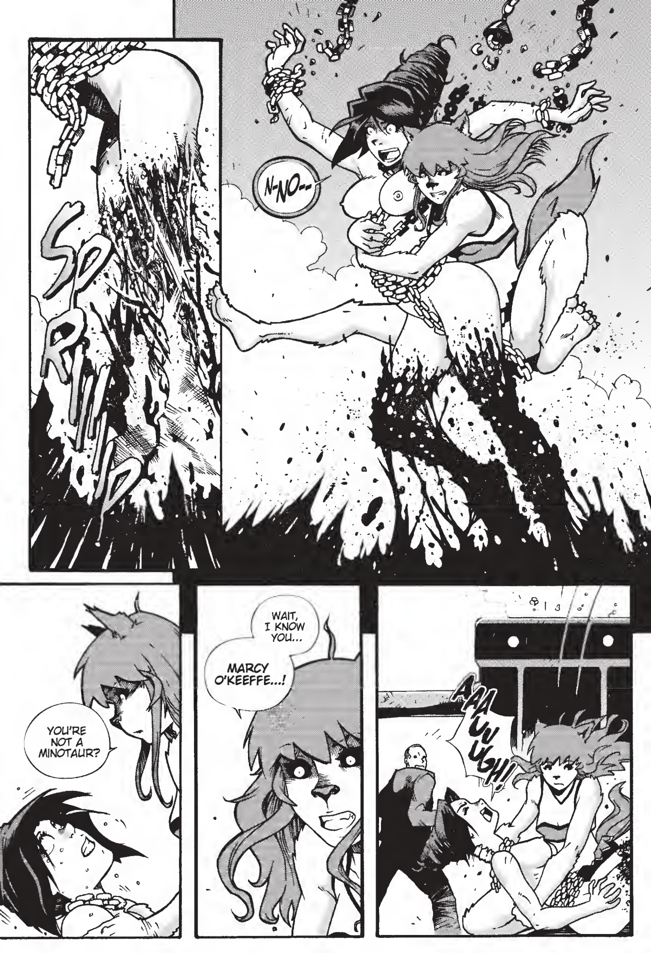

LAURIE, YOU... YOU OKAY?
SLUMP
YEAH. I'M GOOD.
IT MIGHT'VE TAKEN A CENTURY, BUT AT LEAST NOW I FINALLY KNOW.
KNOW... WHAT?
HM?
UM... CONGRATS...?
I'VE GOT A MAKER. AND SHE'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE.

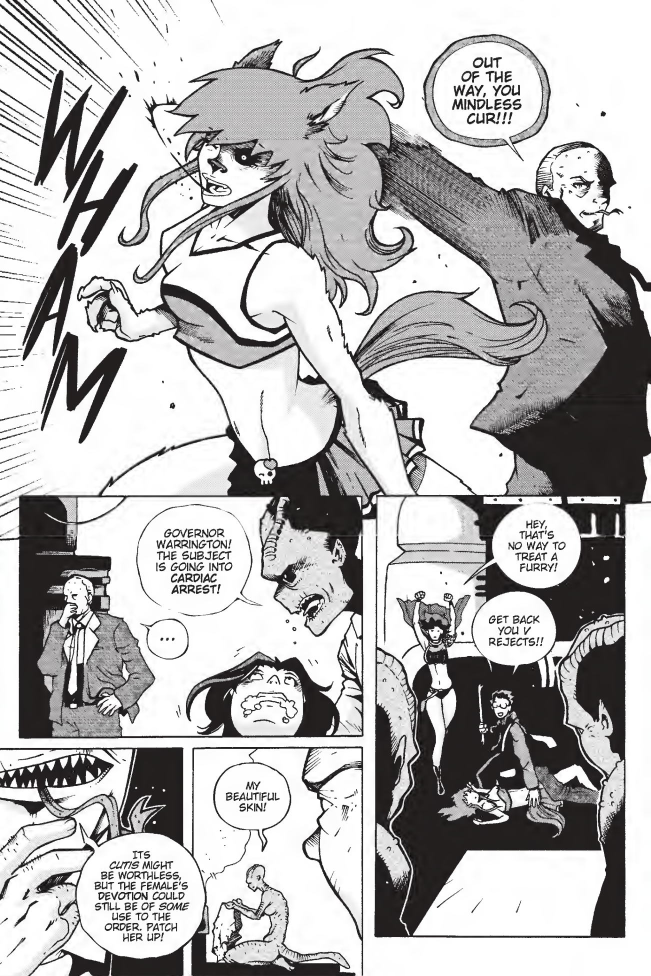

UNNH!
BRANDY! DID YOU LEAVE YOUR VIBRATOR ON THE FLOOR?!
VRRRZZZZZZ
HM? WHAT'S THAT?
I DON'T--
CLICK
UH HUH...
I KNOW, RIGHT?
JOVITA HERE'S TOLD ME *ALL ABOUT* YOUR LITTLE "ESCAPADES" FROM SOPHOMORE YEAR...
WHA?! N-NO...!
I'M NOT GOING TO BRING SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO SCHOOL!
A-Again...!
OH, LOOK. THERE'S A KITTY ON IT. THAT'S SO LIKE YOU, MISS BRANDY.
I SAID IT'S NOT MINE!!
NOW GET ME DOWN!
SURE, SURE! SO YOU SAY!
CHUCKLE

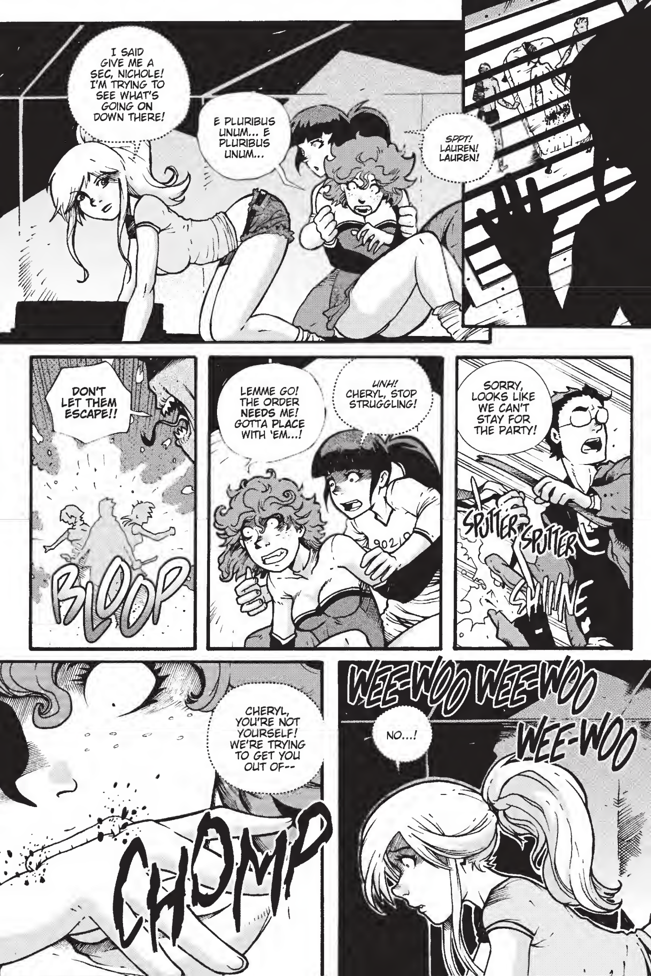

ZONE UNDER 24 HOUR SURVEILLANCE
Montauk Air Force Station RESTRICTED AREA NO TRESPASSING BEYOND THIS POINT
CLANK
CLANK
DO YOU ACCEPT THAT YOUR SACRIFICE IS DONE FOR THE GREATER GOOD?
THAT YOUR ALL WILL NOW BE IN THE SERVICE OF THE NEW WORLD ORDER?
THAT YOUR LIKENESS--
CLANK
CLANK
YES!
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK
YES.

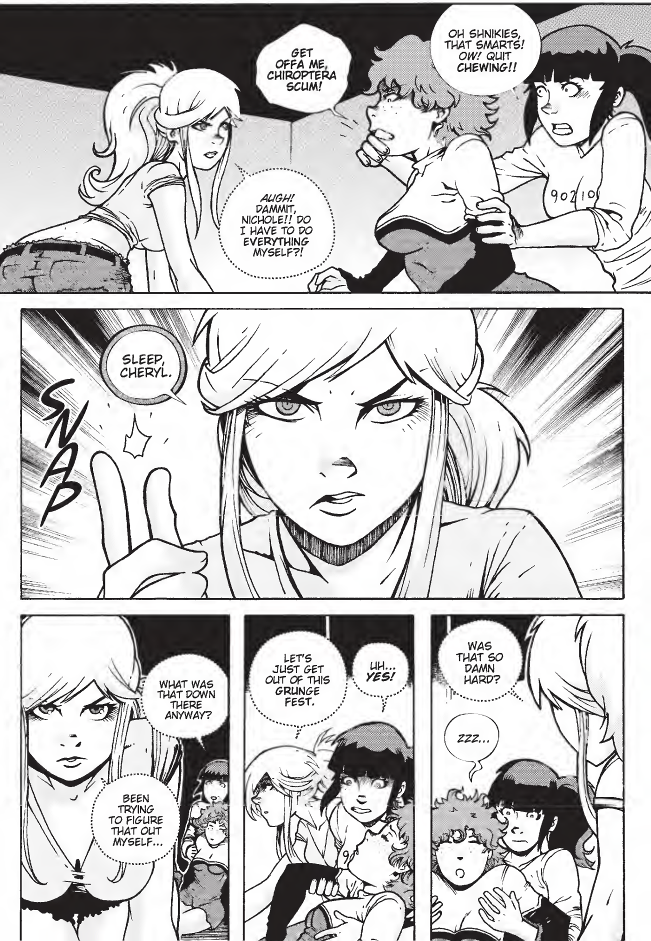

NARGH! YES, YES! I GLADLY GIVE MYSELF TO THE NEW WORLD ORDER--NNH!
U-USE MY LIKENESS TO--AGH!--FURTHER YOUR CAUSE!
SPRIIKSH
"HELP HER"?! WE'VE GOTTA DO NO SUCH THING!
I WANT TO ACTUALLY FIND MY SISTER, YA KNOW!!
WHERE DID THOSE MAMMALS COME FROM?! SEIZE THEM!!
OH, THIS ISN'T GOOD.
HO-LY SKINJOB, BATMAN.
THAT GIRL--! WE'VE GOTTA HELP HER!
BLOOP
AAAUUGH!!

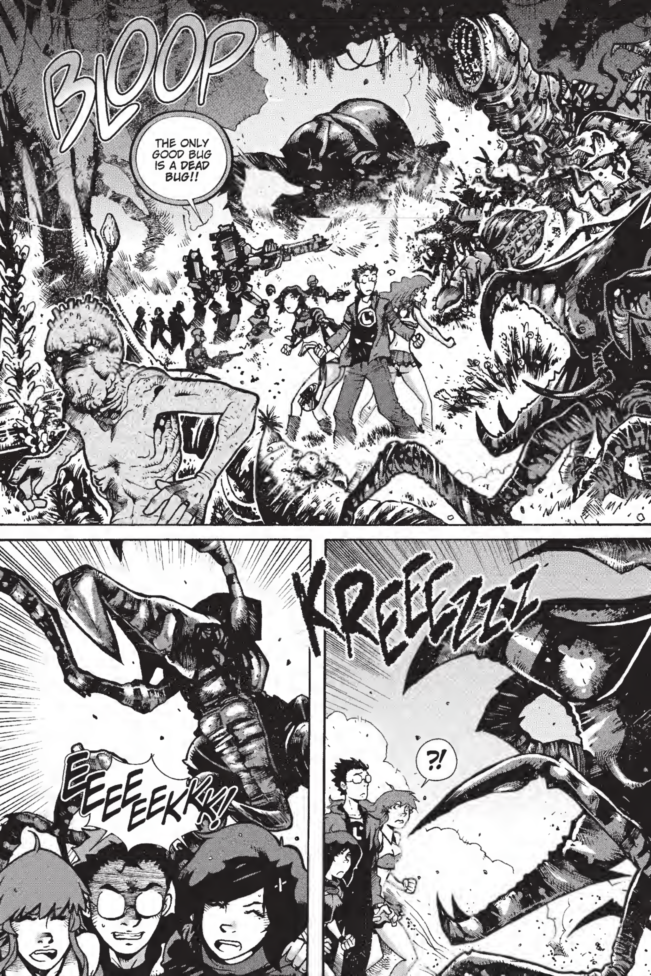

WAIT, WHA--?!
ARM SWING FLIP, SOOK.
THAT'LL GET KATIE ACROSS.
LET'S DO IT.
SUKI'S RIGHT. WE LET AN INNOCENT GIRL GET STAKED, EARLIER.
WE'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
GET THEM!
GRAB
FLIP
SHOVE
GODDAMMIIIIT!!
IT AIN'T A "FASTBALL SPECIAL," BUT IT'LL DO!

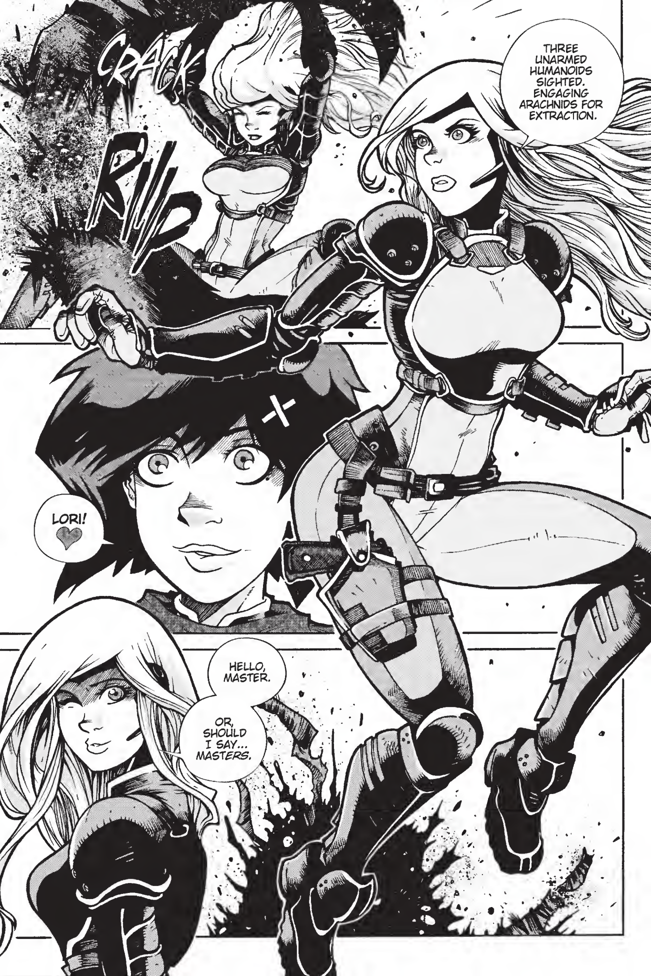

SPRIIID
N-NO--
YOU'RE NOT A MINOTAUR?
WAIT, I KNOW YOU...
MARCY O'KEEFFE...!
AAAUUUGH!!

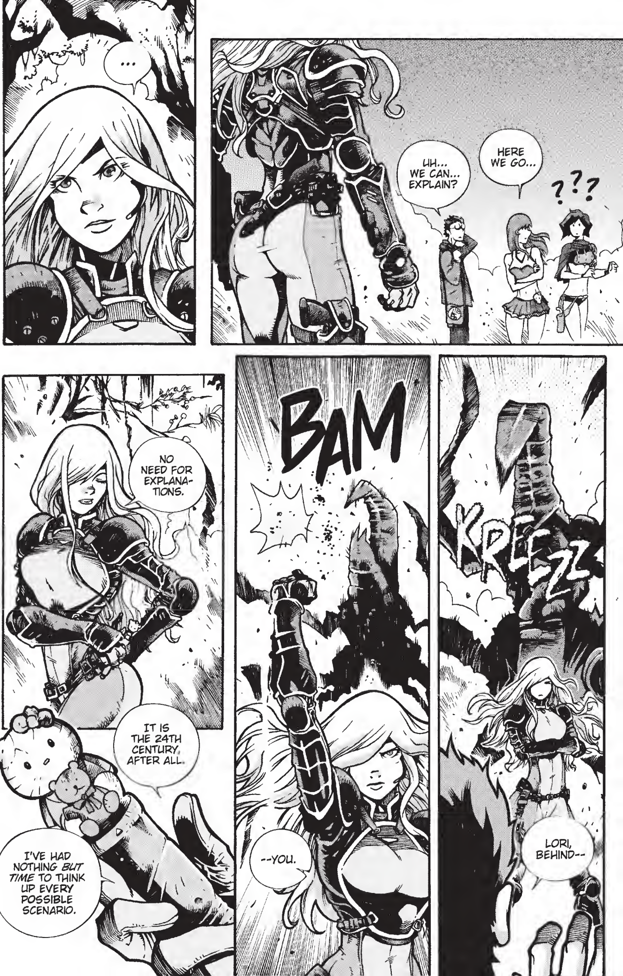

WHAM
OUT OF THE WAY, YOU MINDLESS CUR!!!
GOVERNOR WARRINGTON! THE SUBJECT IS GOING INTO **CARDIAC ARREST!**
...
ITS *CUTIS* MIGHT BE WORTHLESS, BUT THE FEMALE'S DEVOTION COULD STILL BE OF *SOME* USE TO THE ORDER. PATCH HER UP!
MY BEAUTIFUL SKIN!
HEY, THAT'S NO WAY TO TREAT A FURRY!
GET BACK YOU V REJECTS!!

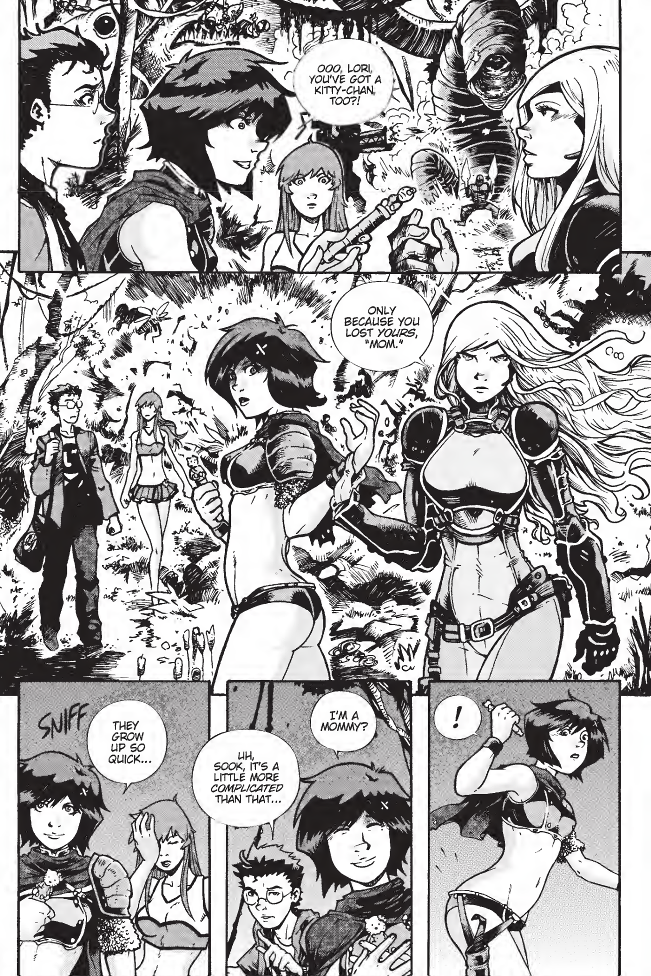

I SAID GIVE ME A SEC, NICHOLE! I'M TRYING TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE!
E PLURIBUS UNUM... E PLURIBUS UNUM...
SPPT! LAUREN! LAUREN!
DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE!!
BLOOP
LEMME GO! THE ORDER NEEDS ME! GOTTA PLACE WITH 'EM...!
UNH! CHERYL, STOP STRUGGLING!
SORRY, LOOKS LIKE WE CAN'T STAY FOR THE PARTY!
SPUTTER
SPUTTER
SHIINE
CHERYL, YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF! WE'RE TRYING TO GET YOU OUT OF--
CHOMP
WEE-WOO WEE-WOO
WEE-WOO
NO...!

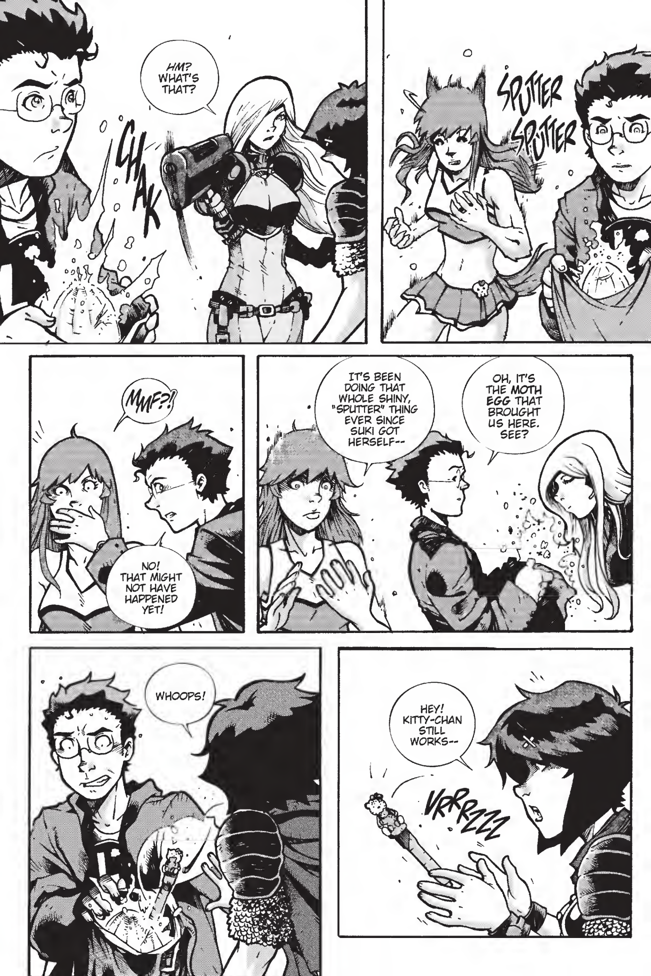

GET OFFA ME, CHIROPTERA SCUM!
OH SHNIKIES, THAT SMARTS! *OW!* QUIT CHEWING!!
90210
AUGH! DAMMIT, NICHOLE!! DO I HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING MYSELF?!
SLEEP, CHERYL.
SNAP
WHAT WAS THAT DOWN THERE ANYWAY?
BEEN TRYING TO FIGURE THAT OUT MYSELF...
LET'S JUST GET OUT OF THIS GRUNGE FEST.
UH... *YES!*
WAS THAT SO DAMN HARD?
ZZZ...

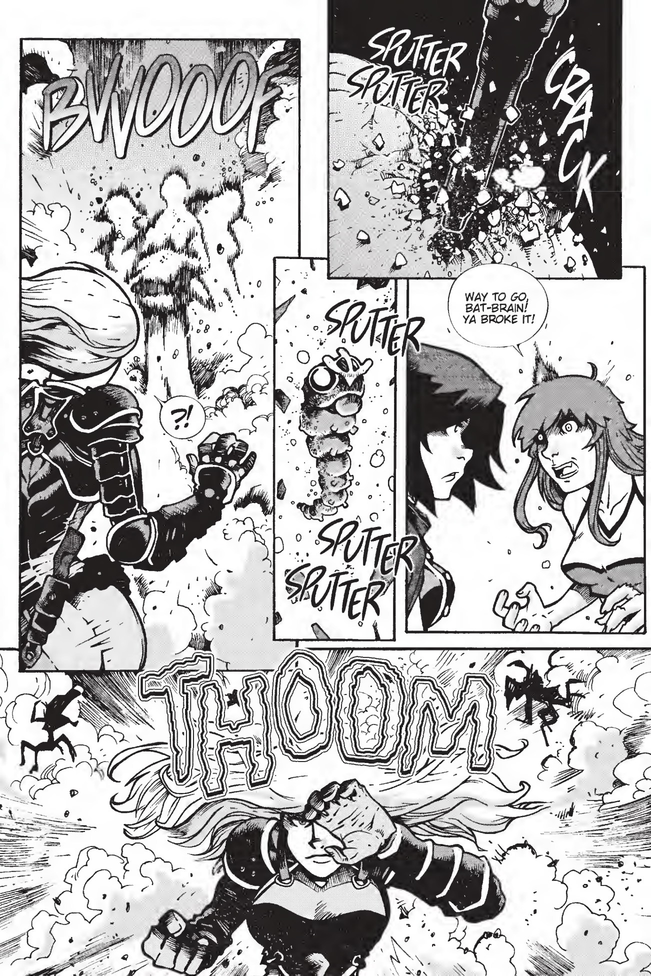

BLOOP
THE ONLY GOOD BUG IS A DEAD BUG!!
EEEEEEEKKKK!
KREEEZZZZ
?!

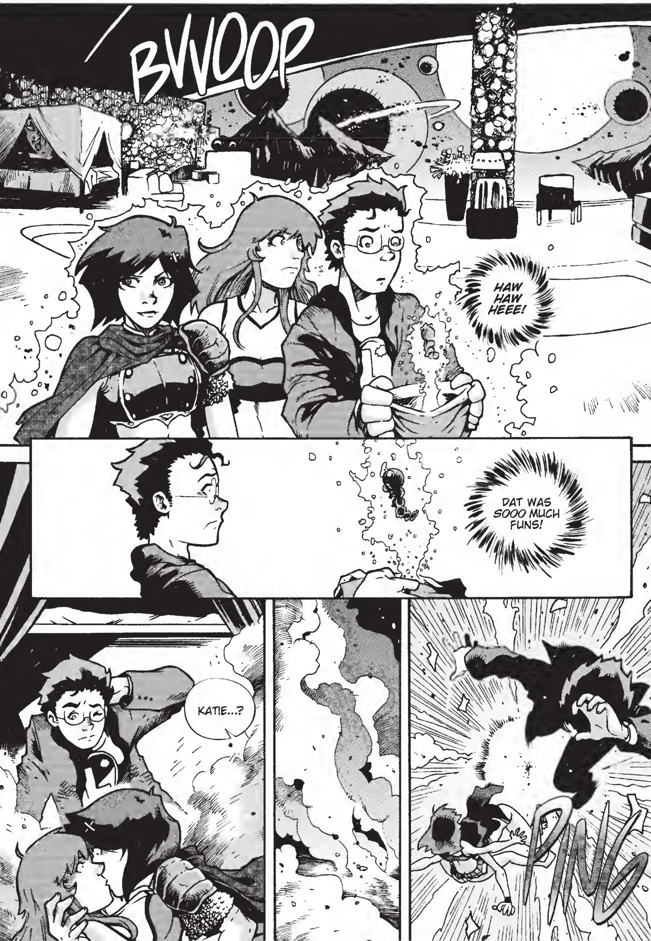

CRACK
RIIP
THREE UNARMED HUMANOIDS SIGHTED. ENGAGING ARACHNIDS FOR EXTRACTION.
LORI! ♥
HELLO, MASTER.
OR, SHOULD I SAY... MASTERS.

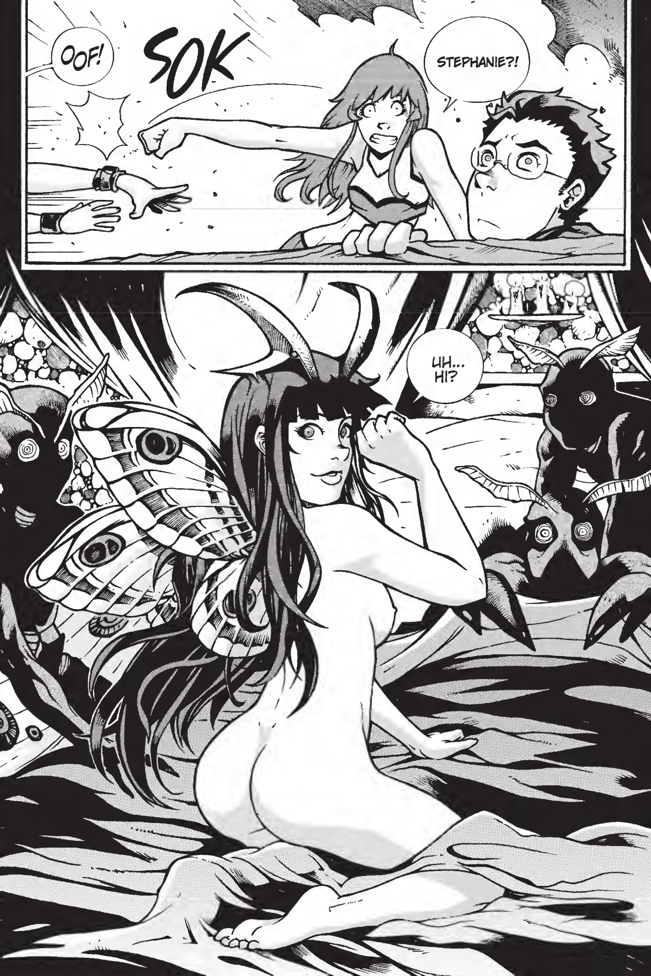

...
UH... WE CAN... EXPLAIN?
HERE WE GO...
???
NO NEED FOR EXPLANATIONS.
IT IS THE 24TH CENTURY, AFTER ALL.
I'VE HAD NOTHING *BUT TIME* TO THINK UP EVERY POSSIBLE SCENARIO.
BAM
--YOU.
KREEZZ
LORI, BEHIND--

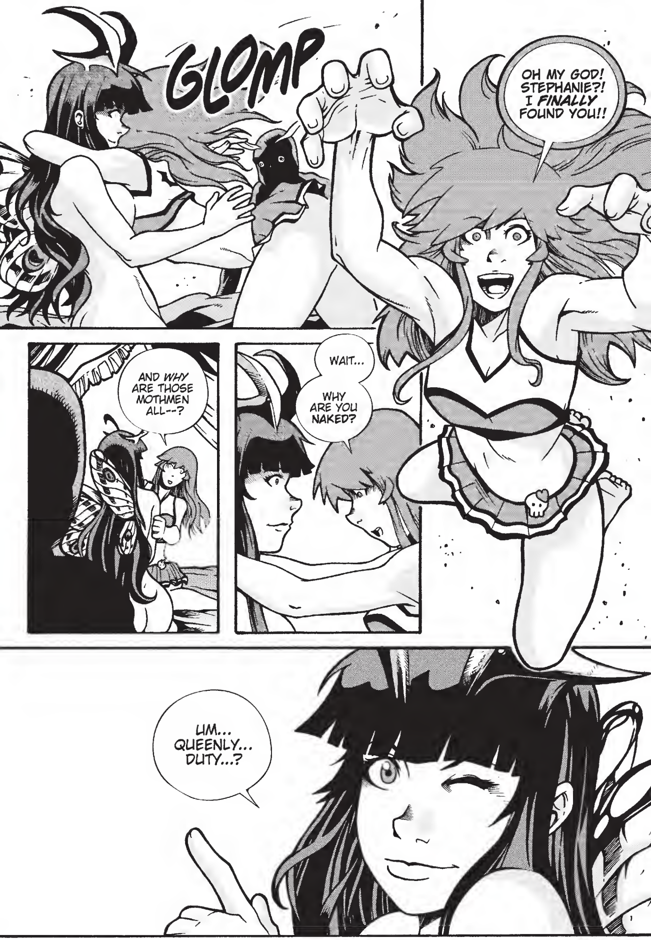

OOO, LORI, YOU'VE GOT A KITTY-CHAN TOO?!
ONLY BECAUSE YOU LOST *YOURS*, "MOM."
SNIFF
THEY GROW UP SO QUICK...
I'M A MOMMY?
UH, SOOK, IT'S A LITTLE MORE *COMPLICATED* THAN THAT...
!

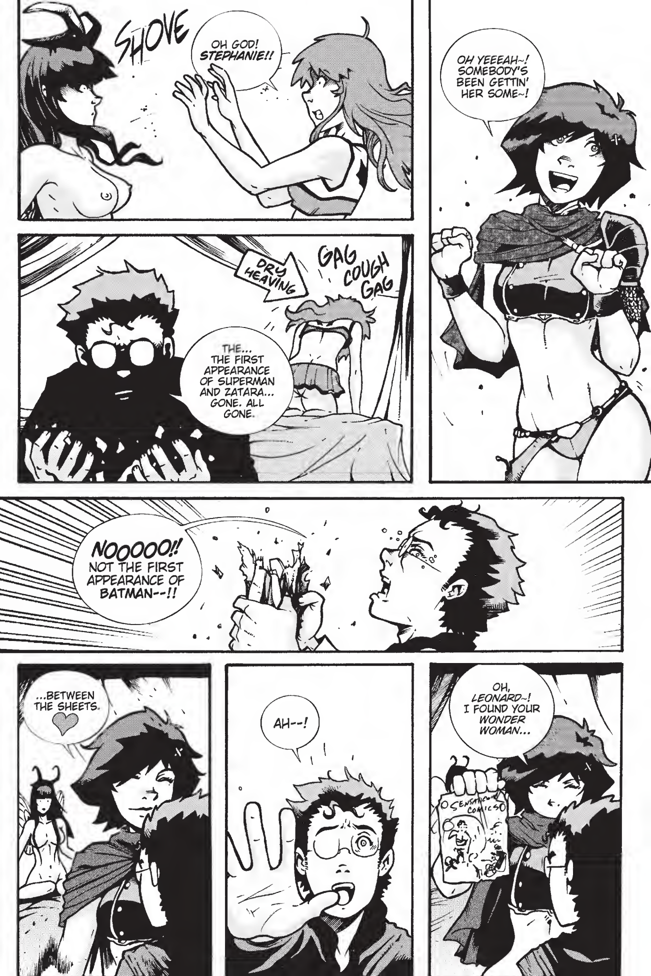

HM? WHAT'S THAT?
CHAK
SPUTTER SPUTTER
MMF?!
NO! THAT MIGHT NOT HAVE HAPPENED YET!
IT'S BEEN DOING THAT WHOLE SHINY, "SPUTTER" THING EVER SINCE SUKI GOT HERSELF--
OH, IT'S THE MOTH EGG THAT BROUGHT US HERE. SEE?
WHOOPS!
HEY! KITTY-CHAN STILL WORKS--
VRRRZZZ

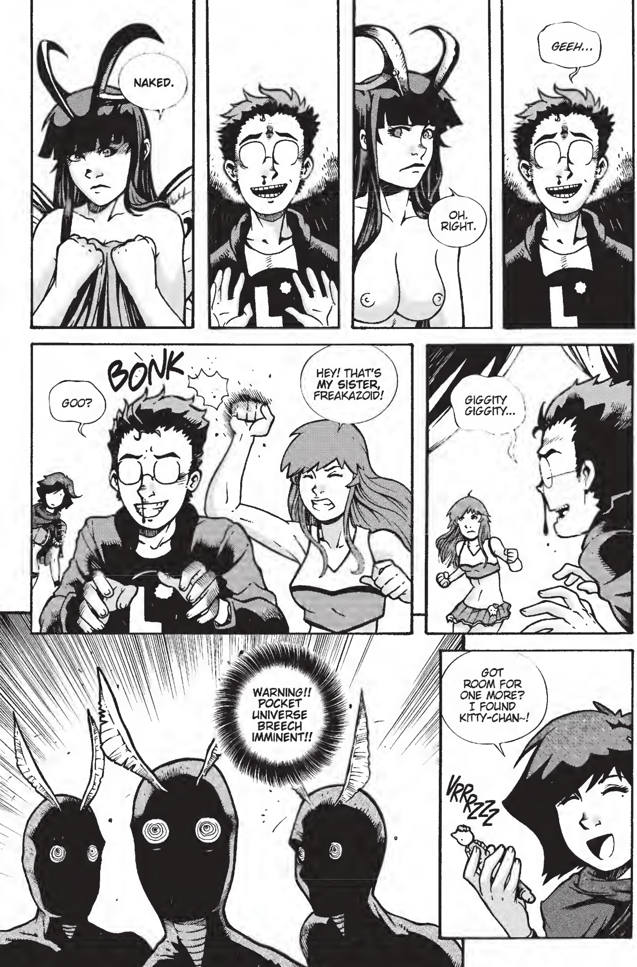

BWOOOF
?!
SPUTTER SPUTTER
CRACK
SPUTTER
SPUTTER SPUTTER
WAY TO GO, BAT-BRAIN! YA BROKE IT!
THOOM

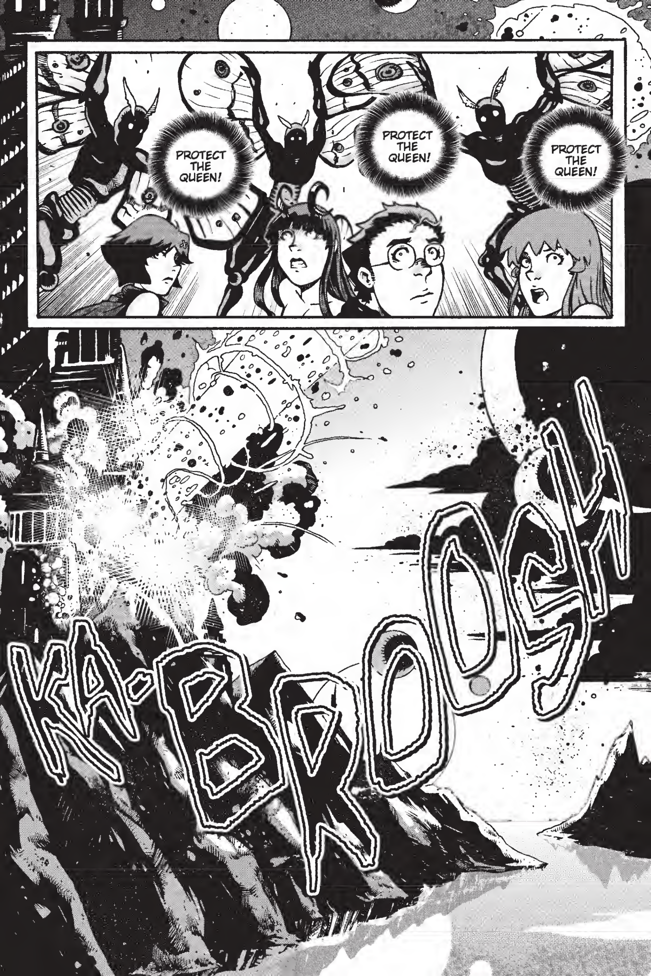

BVVOOP
HAW HAW HEEE!
DAT WAS SOOO MUCH FUNS!
KATIE...?
PING

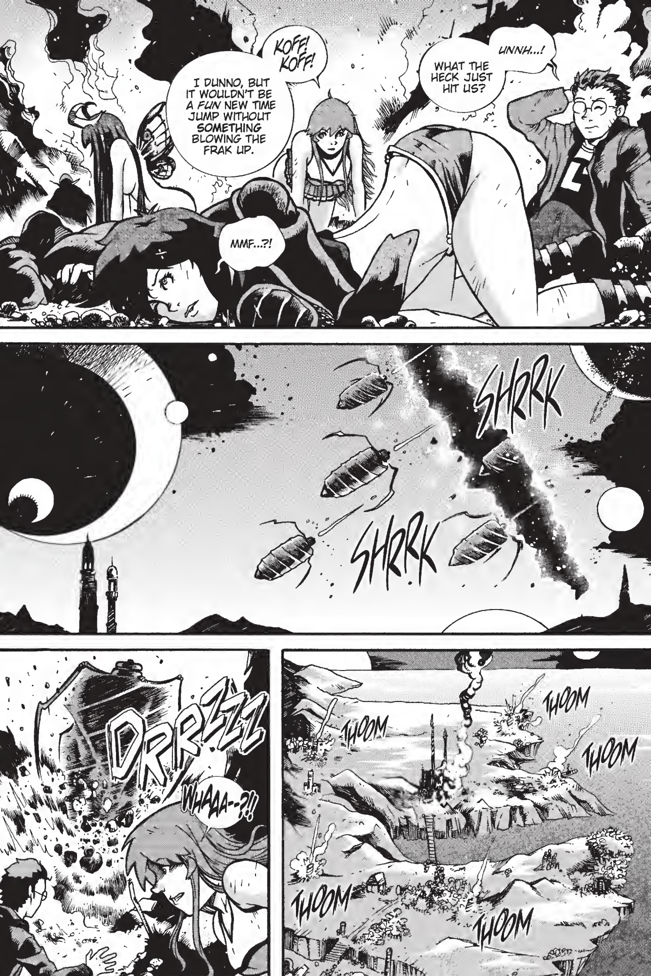

OOF!
SOK
STEPHANIE?!
UH... HI?

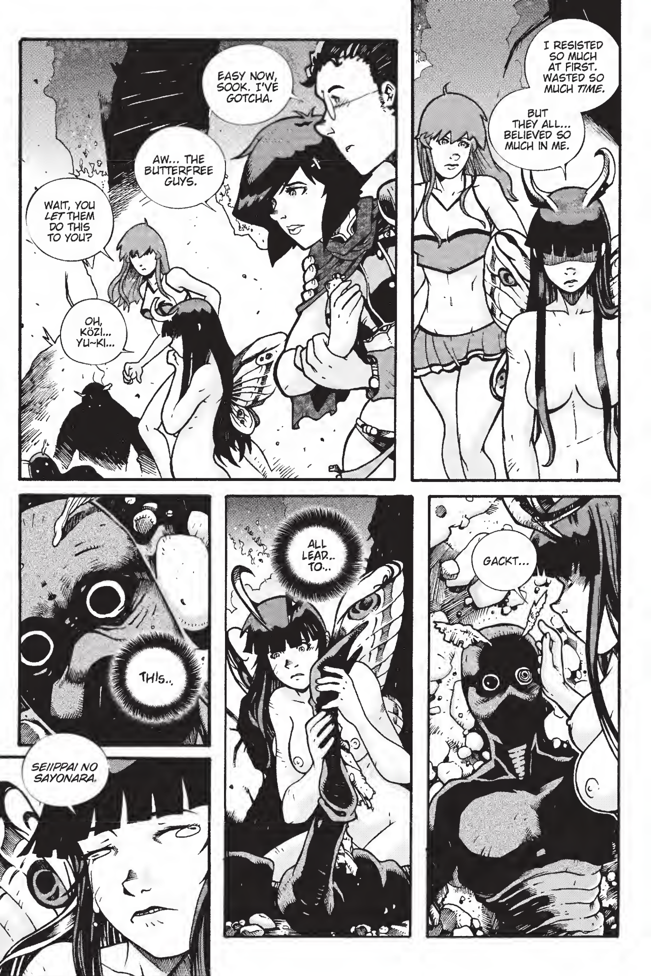

OH MY GOD! STEPHANIE?! I *FINALLY* FOUND YOU!!
GLOMP
WAIT...
WHY ARE YOU NAKED?
AND *WHY* ARE THOSE MOTHMEN ALL--?
UM... QUEENLY... DUTY...?

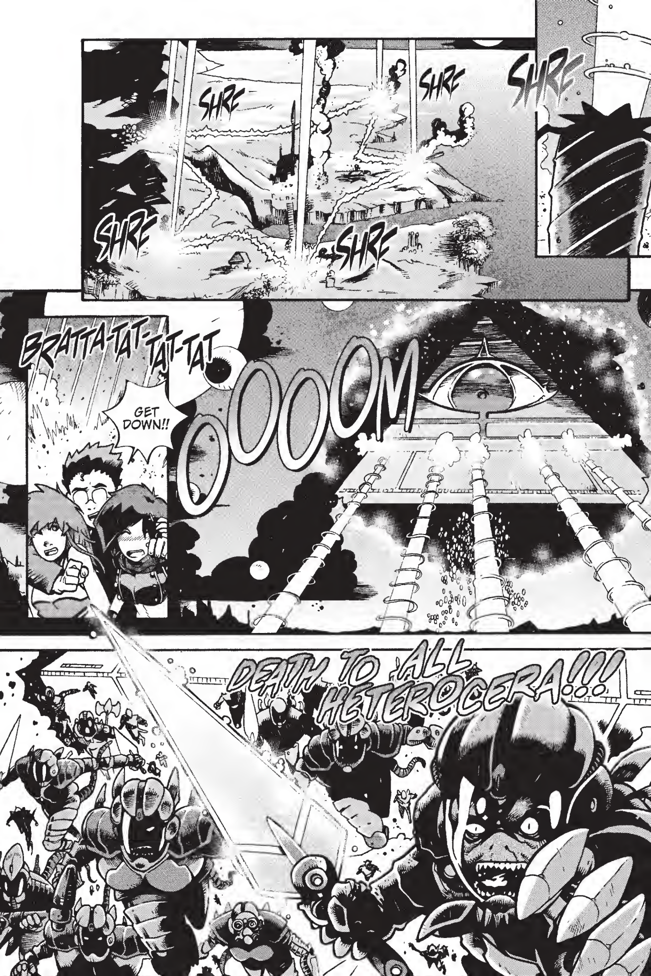

SHOVE
OH GOD! STEPHANIE!!
DRY HEAVING
GAG COUGH GAG
THE... THE FIRST APPEARANCE OF SUPERMAN AND ZATARA... GONE. ALL GONE.
OH YEEEAH~! SOMEBODY'S BEEN GETTIN' HER SOME~!
NOOOOO!! NOT THE FIRST APPEARANCE OF BATMAN--!!
...BETWEEN THE SHEETS.
AH--!
OH, LEONARD~! I FOUND YOUR WONDER WOMAN...
SENSATIONAL COMICS

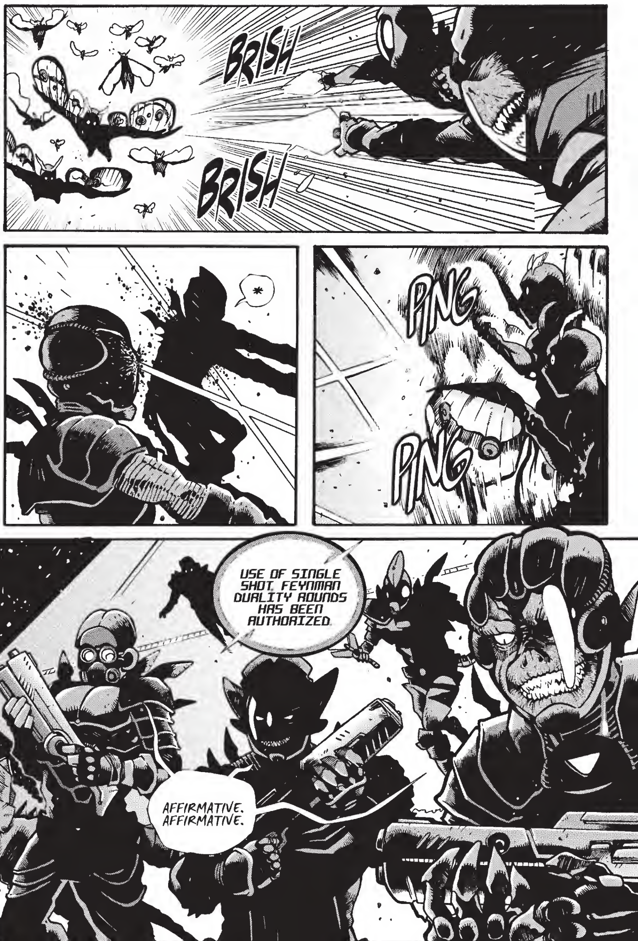

NAKED.
GEEH...
OH. RIGHT.
BONK
GOO?
HEY! THAT'S MY SISTER, FREAKAZOID!
GIGGITY GIGGITY...
WARNING!! POCKET UNIVERSE BREECH IMMINENT!!
GOT ROOM FOR ONE MORE? I FOUND KITTY-CHAN~!
VRRRZZZ

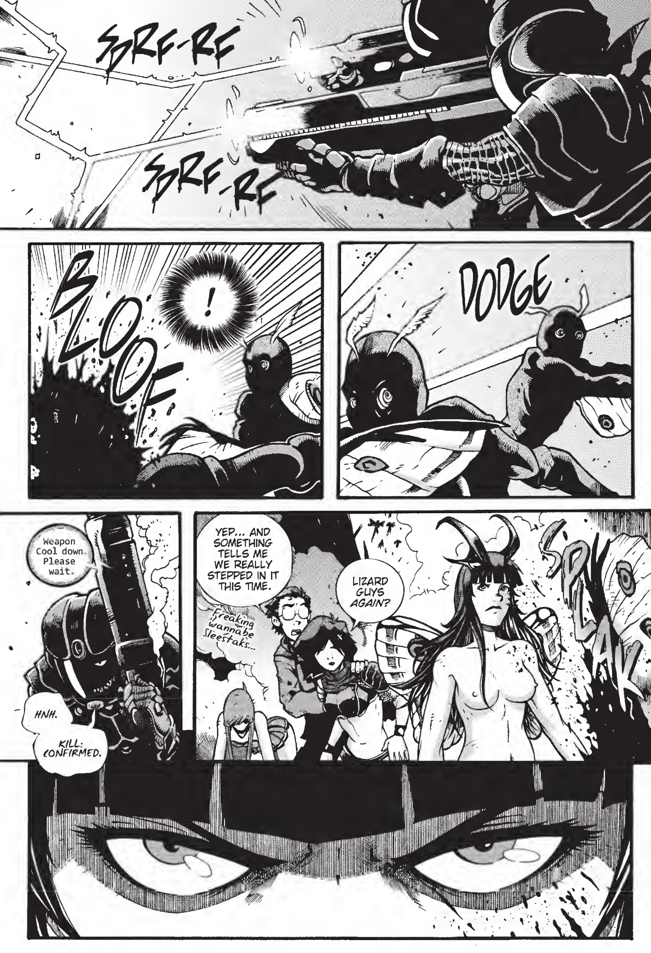

PROTECT THE QUEEN!
PROTECT THE QUEEN!
PROTECT THE QUEEN!
KA-BROOSH!

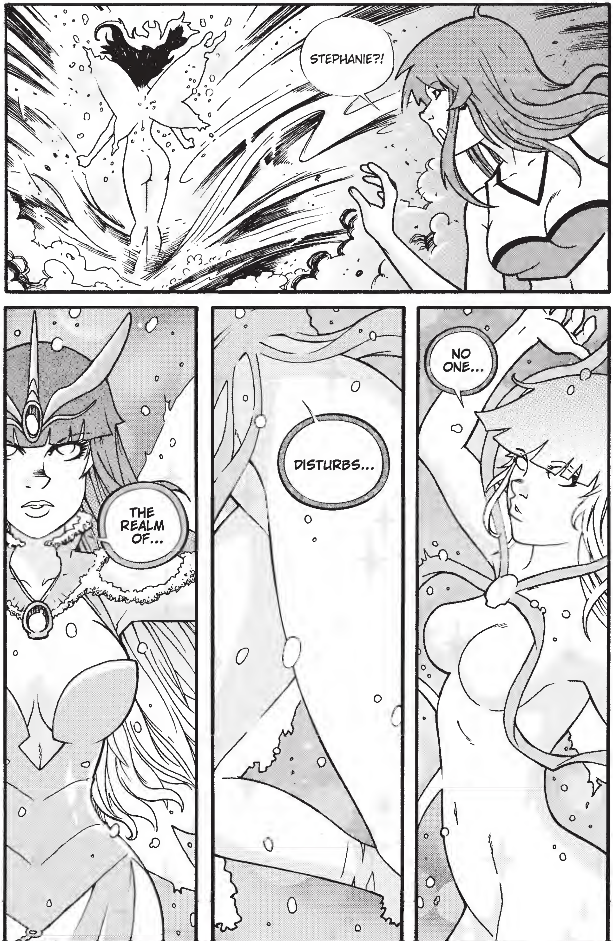

UNNH...!
WHAT THE HECK JUST HIT US?
KOFF! KOFF!
I DUNNO, BUT IT WOULDN'T BE A *FUN* NEW TIME JUMP WITHOUT SOMETHING BLOWING THE FRAK UP.
MMF...?!
SHRRK
SHRRK
DRRZZZ
WHAAA--?!!
THOOM
THOOM
THOOM
THOOM
THOOM

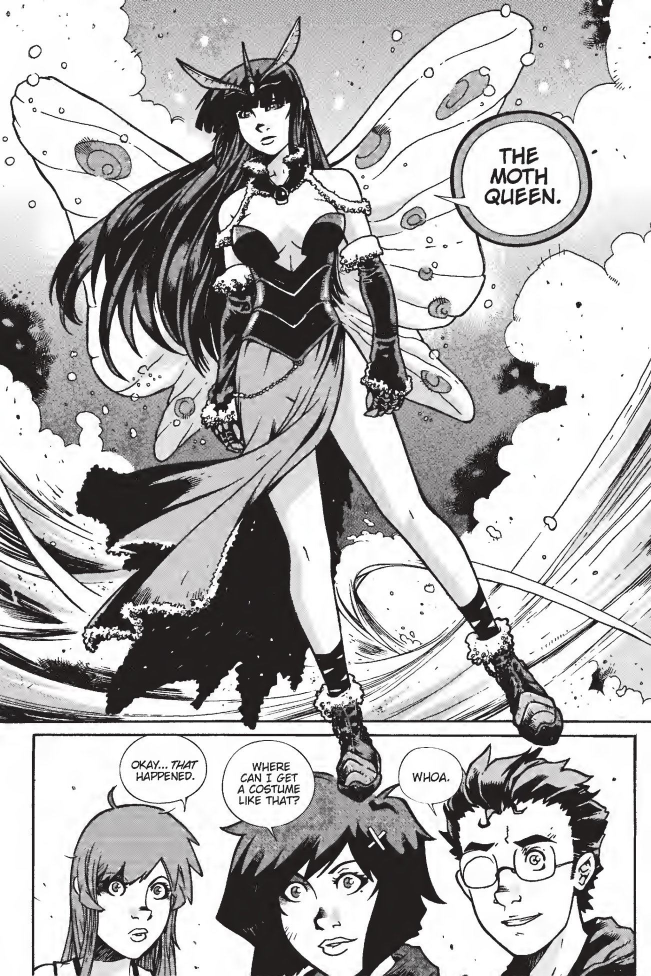

EASY NOW, SOOK. I'VE GOTCHA.
AW... THE BUTTERFREE GUYS.
WAIT, YOU *LET* THEM DO THIS TO YOU?
OH, KŌZI... YU~KI...
I RESISTED SO MUCH AT FIRST. WASTED SO MUCH *TIME*.
BUT THEY ALL... BELIEVED SO MUCH IN ME.
THIS..
ALL LEAD.. TO..
GACKT...
SEIIPPAI NO SAYONARA.

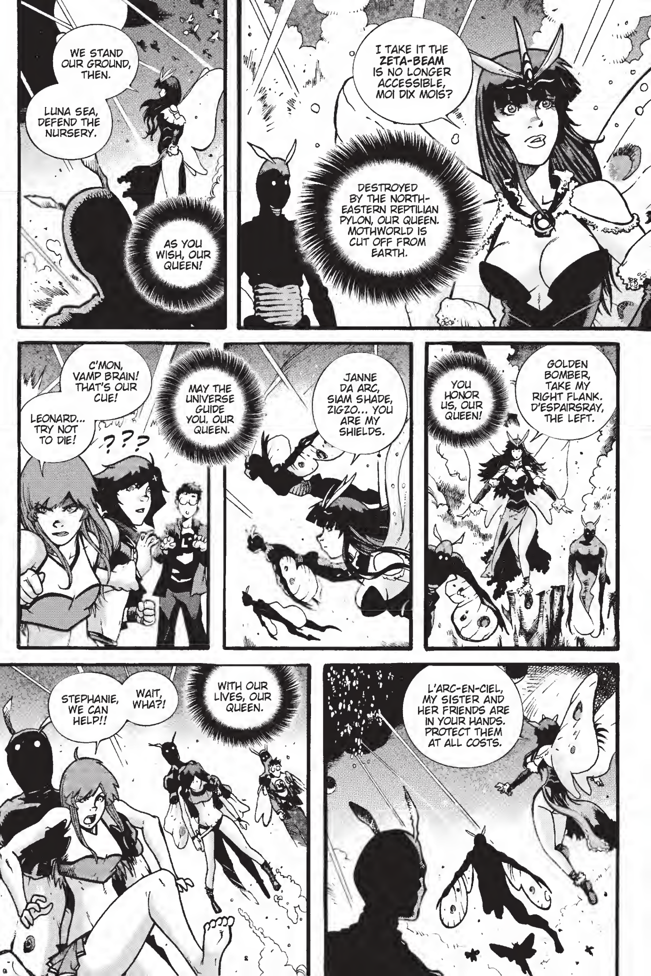

SHRF
SHRF
SHRF
SHRF
SHRF
SHRF
BRATTA-TAT-TAT-TAT
GET DOWN!!
OOOOM
DEATH TO ALL HETEROCERA!!!

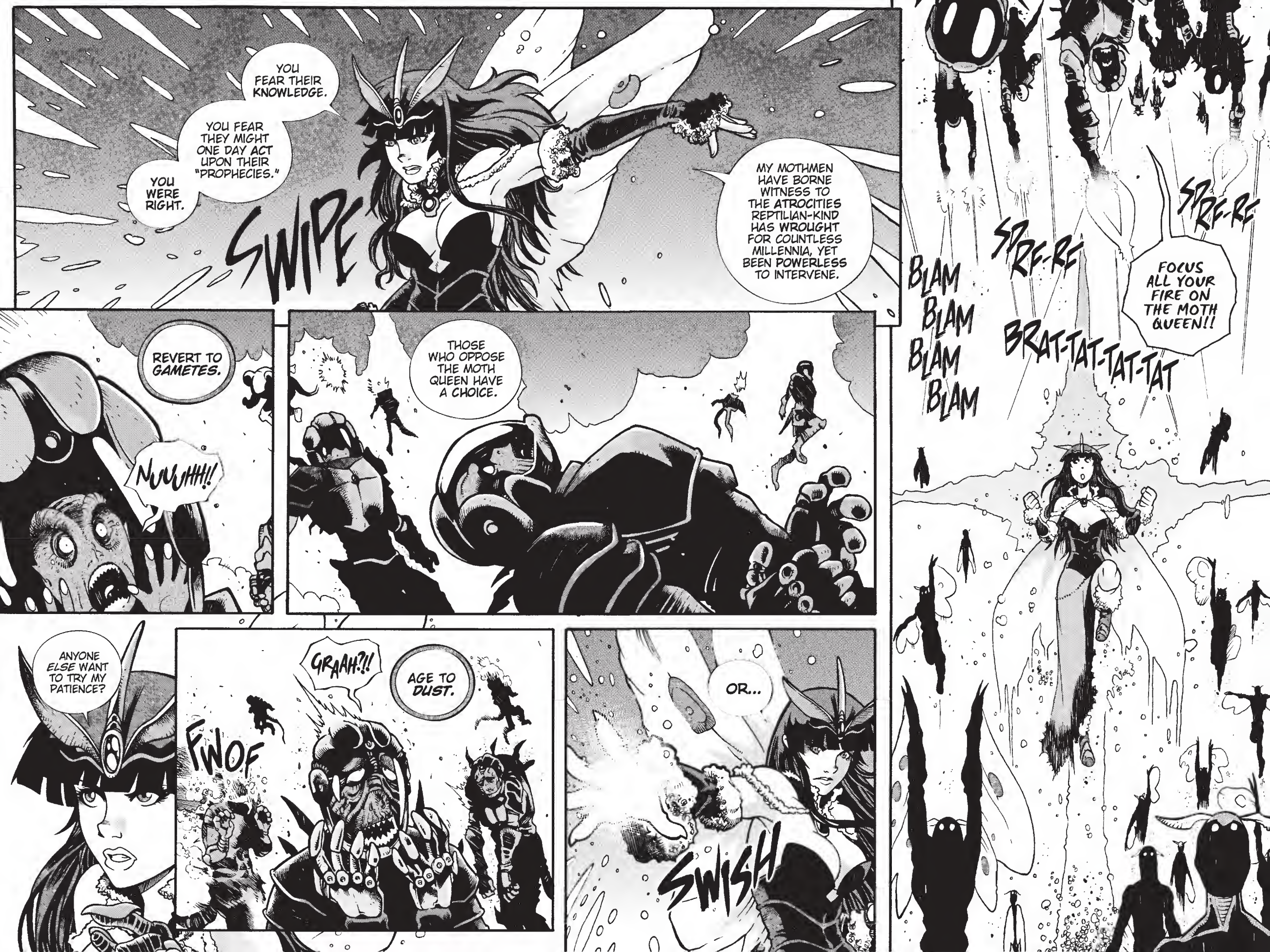

BRISH
BRISH
*
PING
PING
USE OF SINGLE SHOT FEYNMAN DUALITY ROUNDS HAS BEEN AUTHORIZED.
AFFIRMATIVE. AFFIRMATIVE.

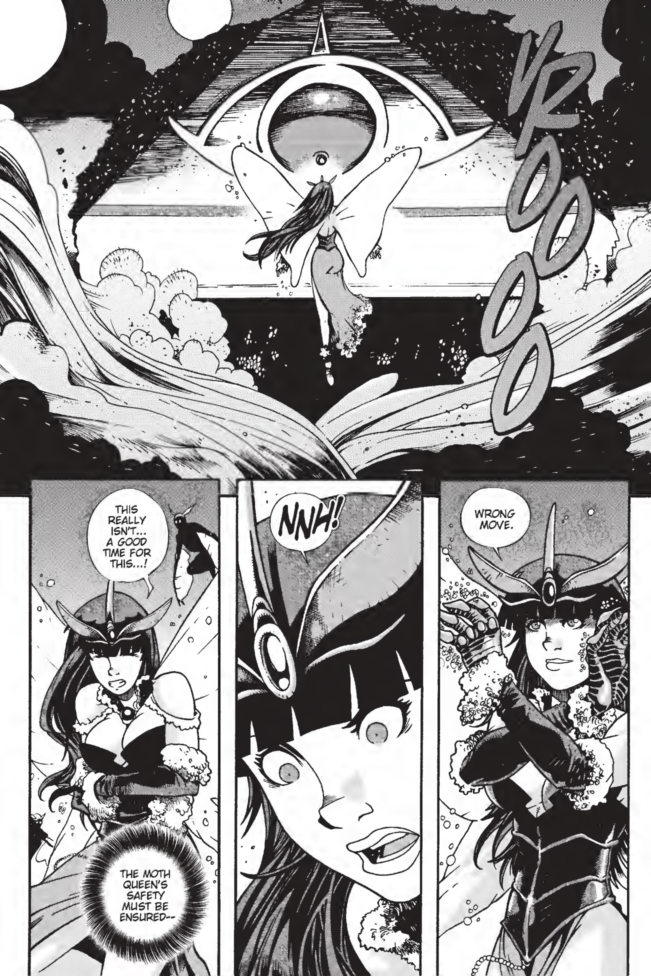

SPRF-RF
SPRF-RF
BLOOF
!
DODGE
Weapon Cool down. Please wait.
HNH.
KILL: CONFIRMED.
YEP... AND SOMETHING TELLS ME WE REALLY STEPPED IN IT THIS TIME.
Freaking wannabe Sleestaks...
LIZARD GUYS AGAIN?
SPLAK

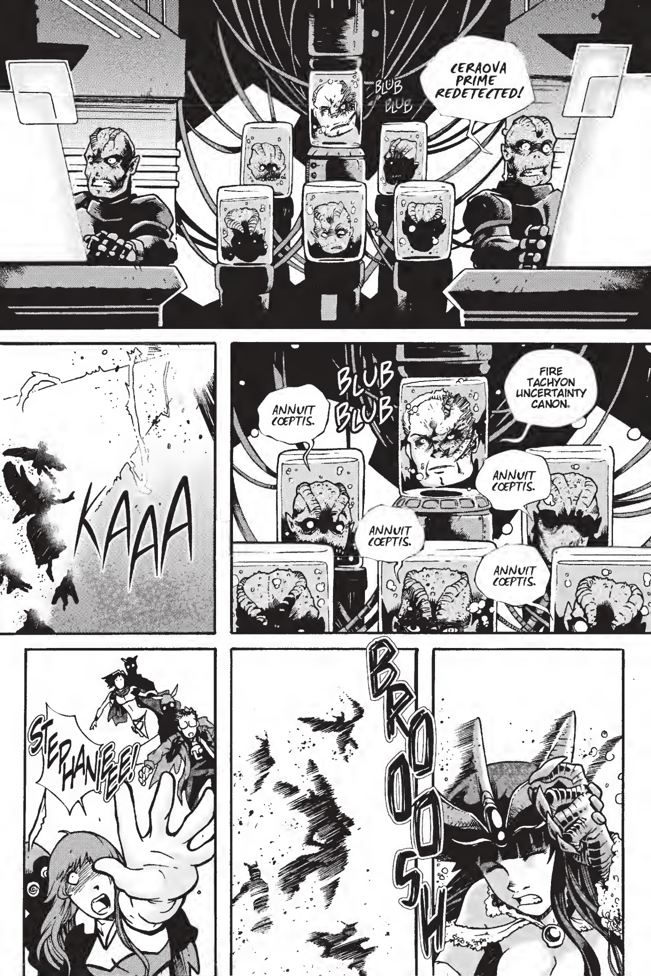

STEPHANIE?!
THE REALM OF...
DISTURBS...
NO ONE...

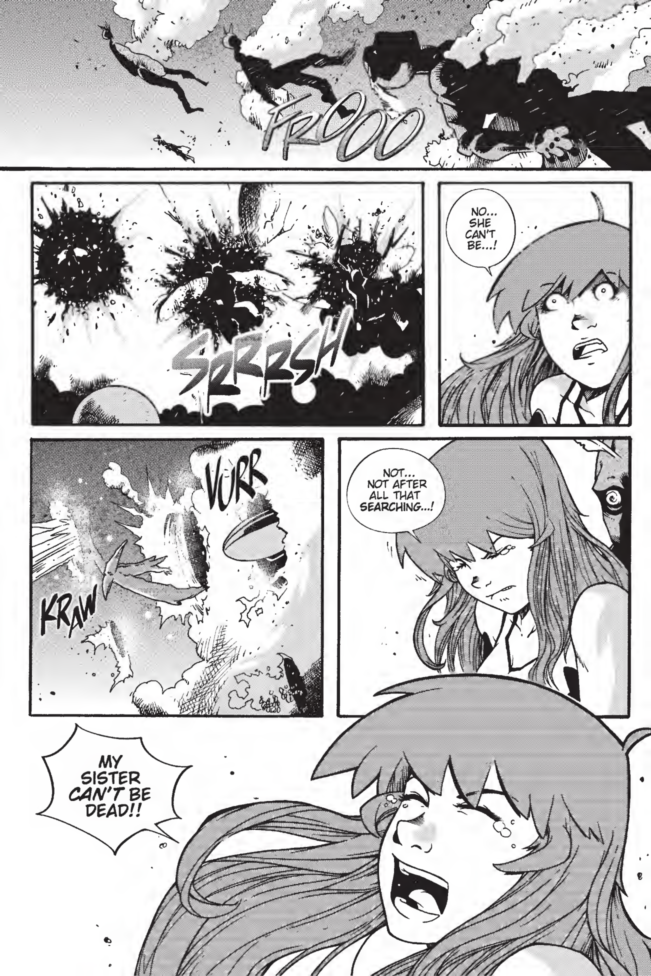

THE MOTH QUEEN.
OKAY... *THAT* HAPPENED.
WHERE CAN I GET A COSTUME LIKE THAT?
WHOA.

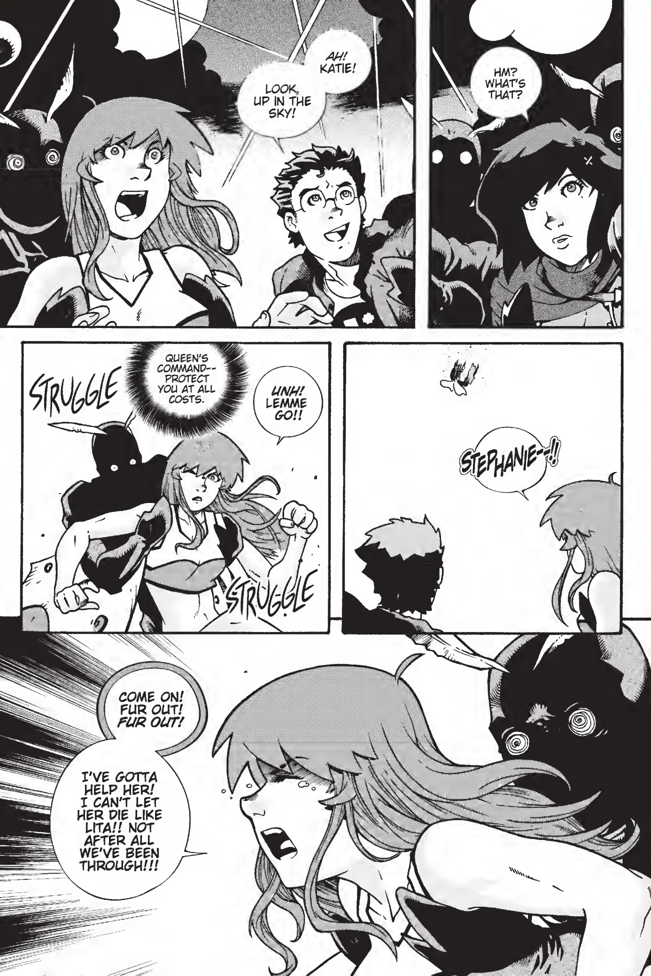

WE STAND OUR GROUND, THEN.
LUNA SEA, DEFEND THE NURSERY.
AS YOU WISH, OUR QUEEN!
I TAKE IT THE **ZETA-BEAM** IS NO LONGER ACCESSIBLE, MOI DIX MOIS?
DESTROYED BY THE NORTH-EASTERN REPTILIAN PYLON, OUR QUEEN. MOTHWORLD IS CUT OFF FROM EARTH.
C'MON, VAMP BRAIN! THAT'S OUR CUE!
LEONARD... TRY NOT TO DIE!
???
MAY THE UNIVERSE GUIDE YOU, OUR QUEEN.
JANNE DA ARC, SIAM SHADE, ZIGZO... YOU ARE MY SHIELDS.
YOU HONOR US, OUR QUEEN!
GOLDEN BOMBER, TAKE MY RIGHT FLANK. D'ESPAIRSRAY, THE LEFT.
STEPHANIE, WE CAN HELP!!
WAIT, WHA?!
WITH OUR LIVES, OUR QUEEN.
L'ARC-EN-CIEL, MY SISTER AND HER FRIENDS ARE IN YOUR HANDS. PROTECT THEM AT ALL COSTS.

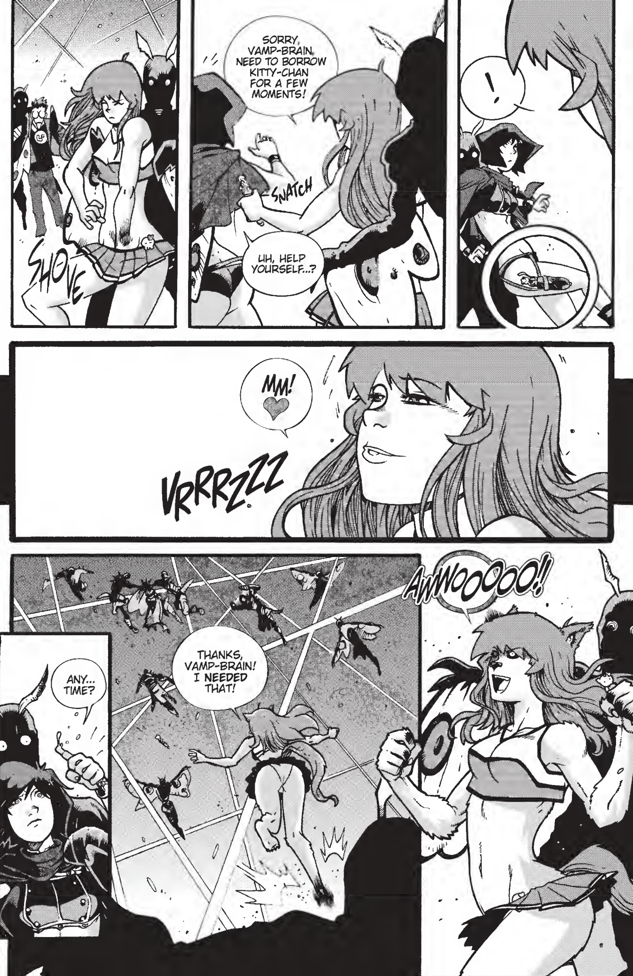

YOU FEAR THEIR KNOWLEDGE.
YOU FEAR THEY MIGHT ONE DAY ACT UPON THEIR "PROPHECIES."
YOU WERE RIGHT.
SWIPE
MY MOTHMEN HAVE BORNE WITNESS TO THE ATROCITIES REPTILIAN-KIND HAS WROUGHT FOR COUNTLESS MILLENNIA, YET BEEN POWERLESS TO INTERVENE.
REVERT TO *GAMETES.*
NUUUHH!!
THOSE WHO OPPOSE THE MOTH QUEEN HAVE A CHOICE.
ANYONE *ELSE* WANT TO TRY MY PATIENCE?
FWOF
GRAAH?!!
AGE TO *DUST.*
OR...
SWISH
SPRF-RF
SPRF-RF
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BRAT-TAT-TAT-TAT
FOCUS ALL YOUR FIRE ON THE MOTH QUEEN!!

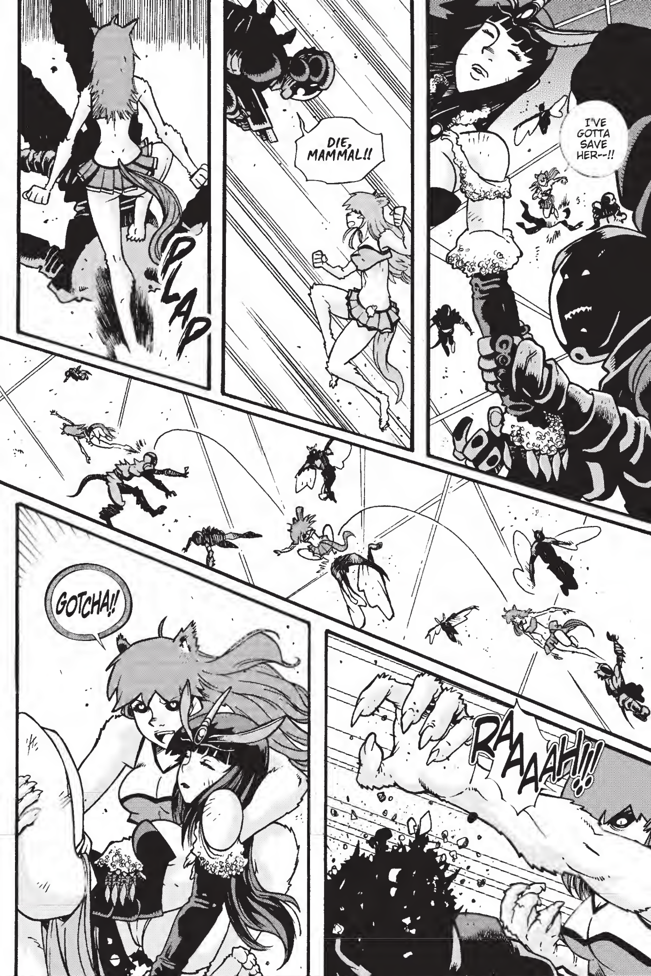

VROOOOO
THIS REALLY ISN'T... A GOOD TIME FOR THIS...!
THE MOTH QUEEN'S SAFETY MUST BE ENSURED--
NNH!
WRONG MOVE.

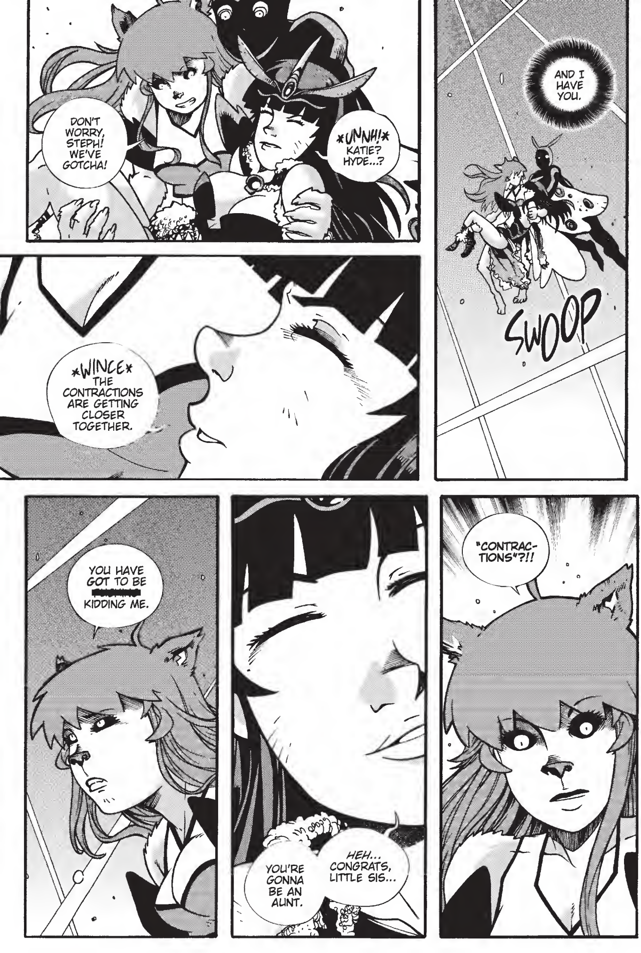

BLUB
BLUB
CERAOVA PRIME REDETECTED!
KAAA
BLUB
BLUB
ANNUIT COEPTIS.
FIRE TACHYON UNCERTAINTY CANON.
ANNUIT COEPTIS.
ANNUIT COEPTIS.
ANNUIT COEPTIS.
STEPHANIEEE!
BROOOSH

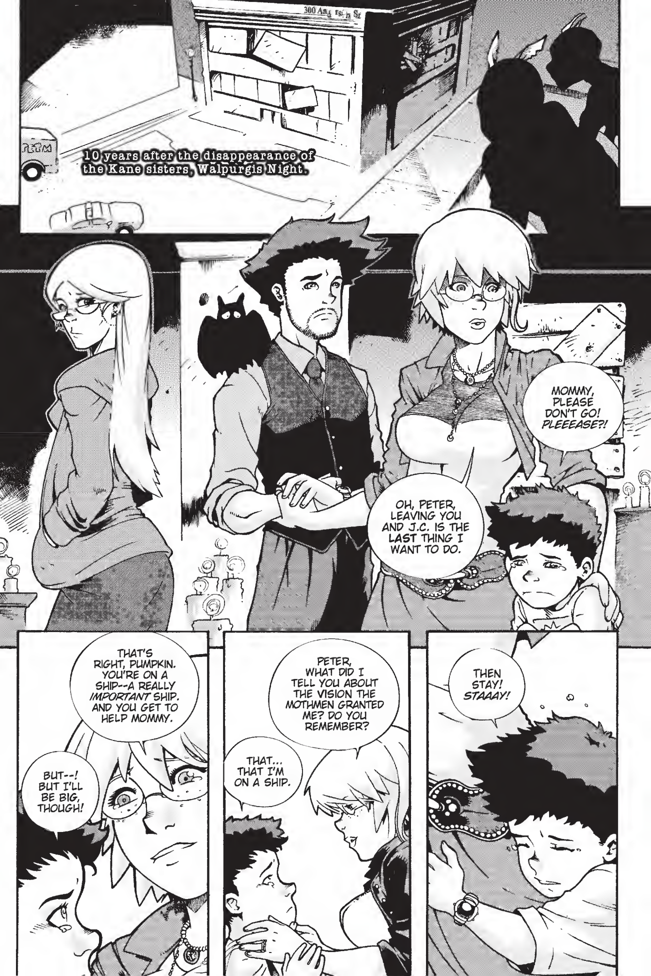

FROOO
SPRRSH
NO... SHE CAN'T BE...!
VURR
KRAW
NOT... NOT AFTER ALL THAT SEARCHING...!
MY SISTER *CAN'T* BE DEAD!!

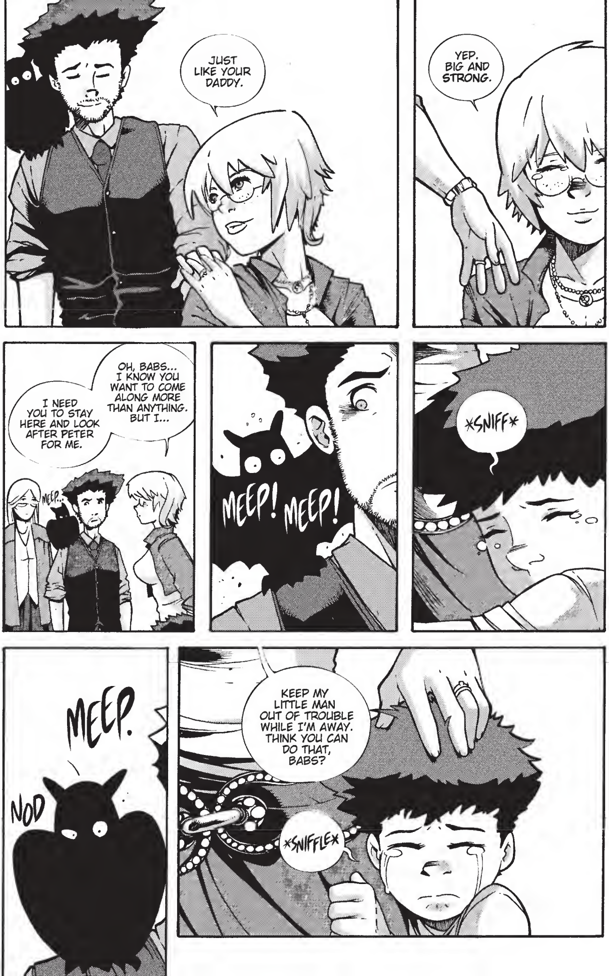

AH! KATIE!
LOOK, UP IN THE SKY!
HM? WHAT'S THAT?
STRUGGLE
QUEEN'S COMMAND-- PROTECT YOU AT ALL COSTS.
UNH! LEMME GO!!
STRUGGLE
STEPHANIE--!!
COME ON! FUR OUT! FUR OUT!
I'VE GOTTA HELP HER! I CAN'T LET HER DIE LIKE LITA!! NOT AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH!!!

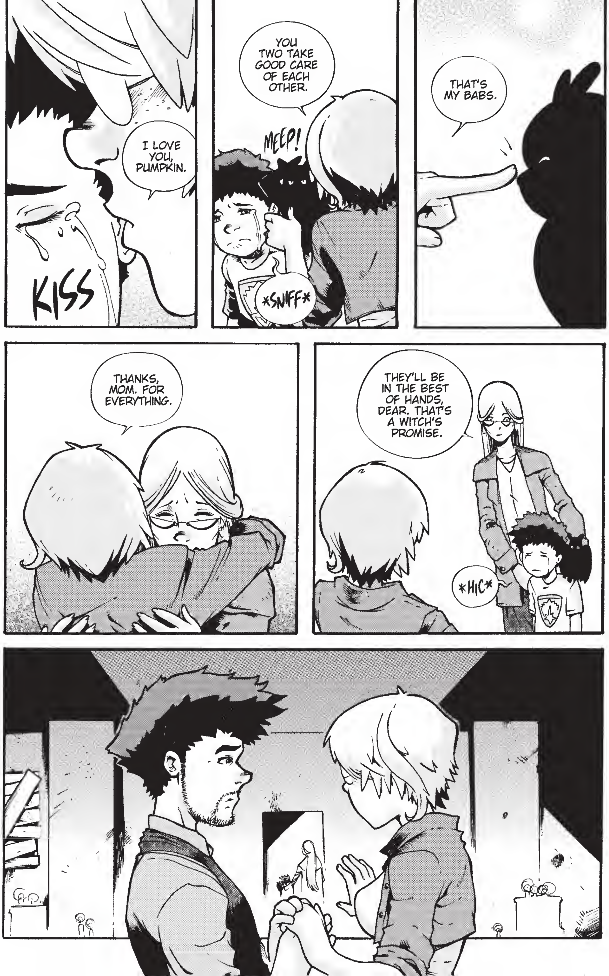

SHOVE
SORRY, VAMP-BRAIN. NEED TO BORROW KITTY-CHAN FOR A FEW MOMENTS!
SNATCH
UH, HELP YOURSELF...?
!
MM! ♥
VRRRZZZ
AWOOOOOO!!
THANKS, VAMP-BRAIN! I NEEDED THAT!
ANY... TIME?

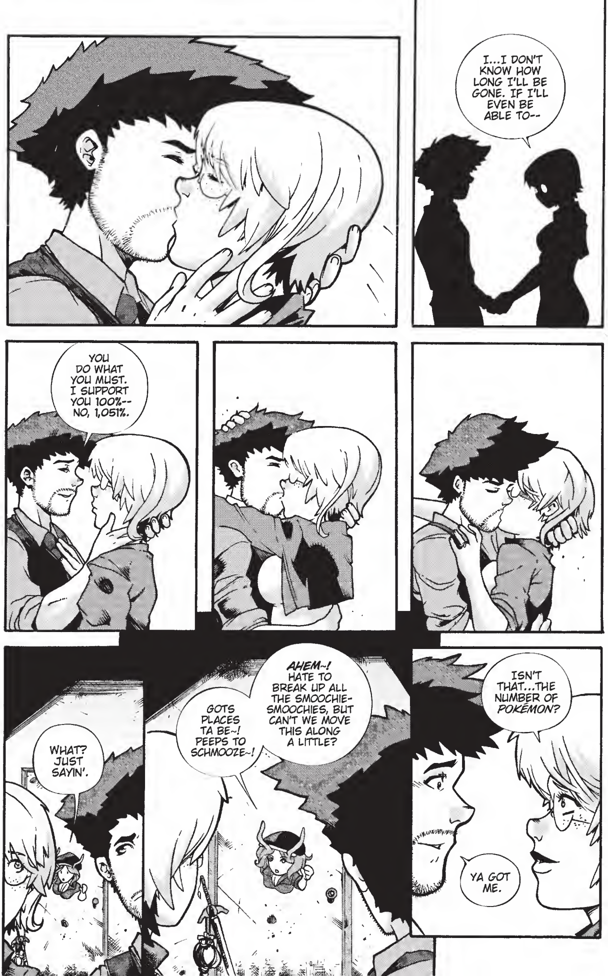

PLAP
DIE, MAMMAL!!
I'VE GOTTA SAVE HER--!!
GOTCHA!!
RAAAAH!!

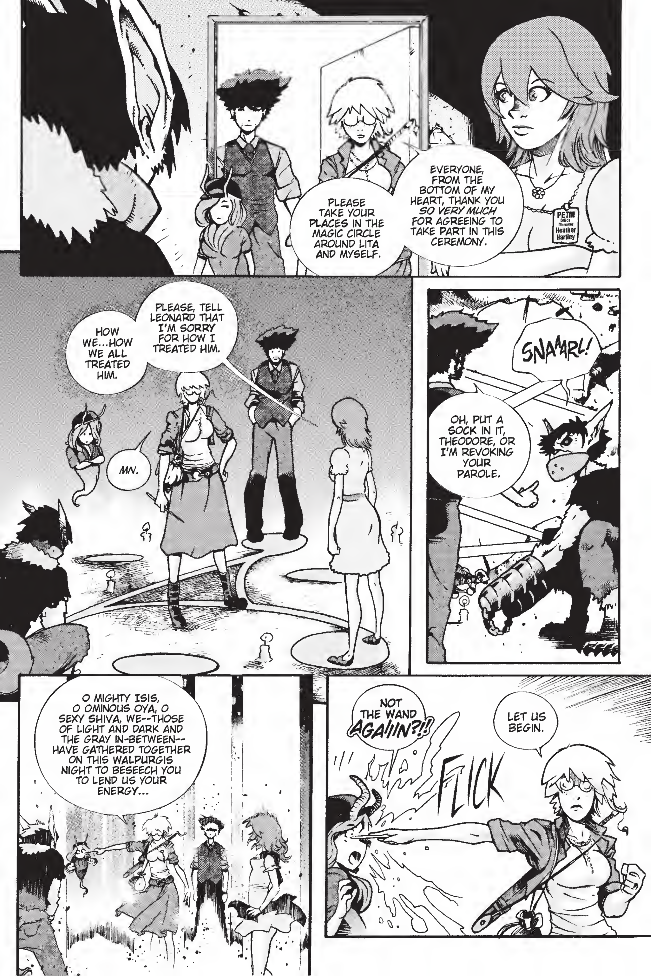

DON'T WORRY, STEPH! WE'VE GOTCHA!
UNNH! KATIE? HYDE...?
AND I HAVE YOU.
SWOOP
WINCE THE CONTRACTIONS ARE GETTING CLOSER TOGETHER.
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE [redacted] KIDDING ME.
HEH... CONGRATS, LITTLE SIS...
YOU'RE GONNA BE AN AUNT.
"CONTRACTIONS"?!!

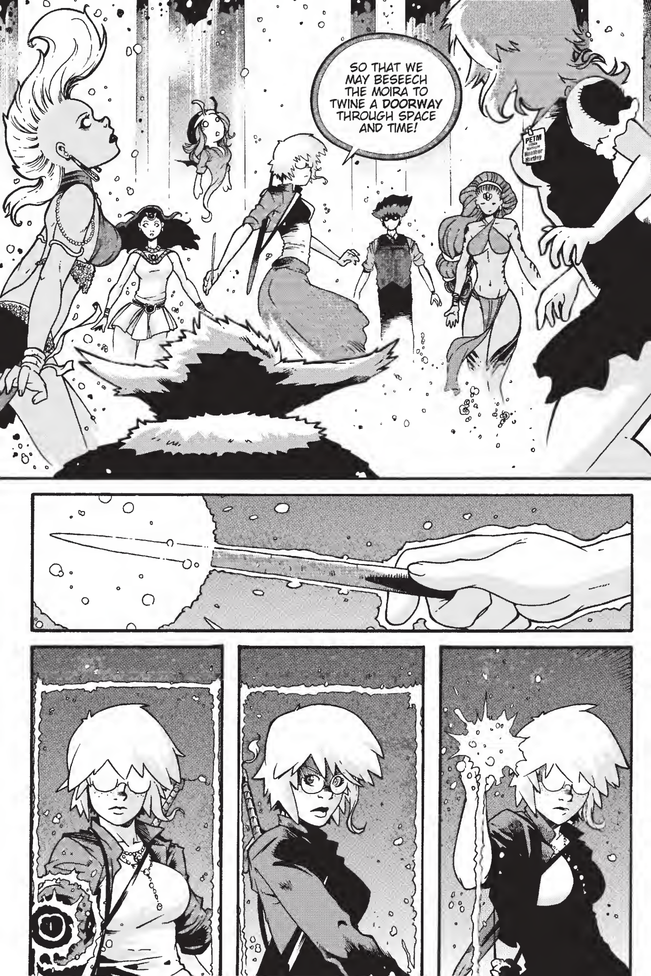

300 Ang rsch St
10 years after the disappearance of the Kane sisters, Walpurgis Night.
MOMMY, PLEASE DON'T GO! *PLEEEASE?!*
OH, PETER, LEAVING YOU AND J.C. IS THE **LAST** THING I WANT TO DO.
THAT'S RIGHT, PUMPKIN. YOU'RE ON A SHIP--A REALLY *IMPORTANT* SHIP. AND YOU GET TO HELP MOMMY.
BUT--! BUT I'LL BE BIG, THOUGH!
PETER, WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT THE VISION THE MOTHMEN GRANTED ME? DO YOU REMEMBER?
THAT... THAT I'M ON A SHIP.
THEN STAY! *STAAAY!*

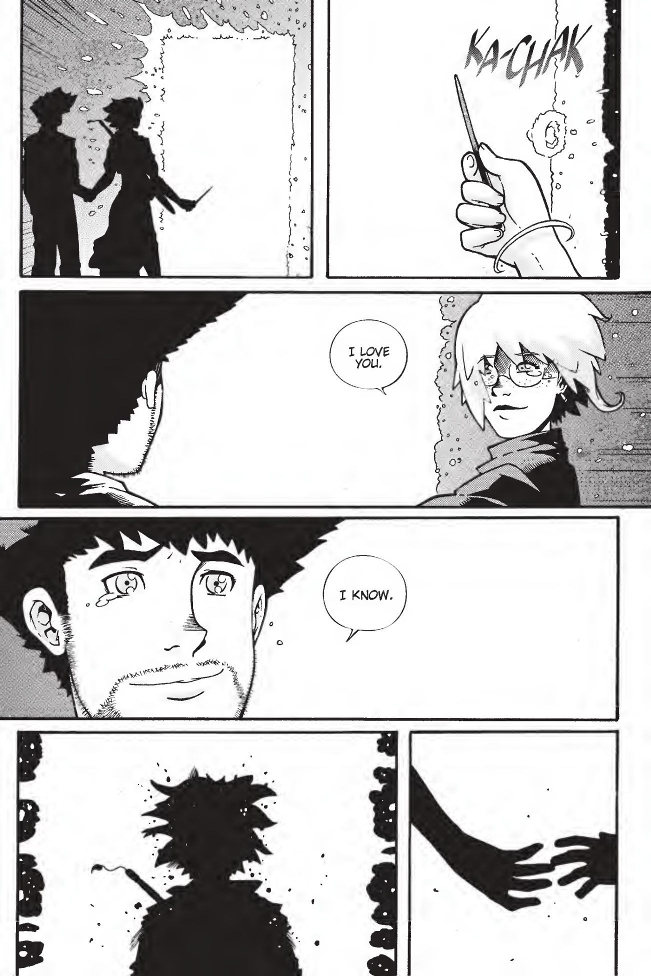

JUST LIKE YOUR DADDY.
YEP. BIG AND STRONG.
OH, BABS... I KNOW YOU WANT TO COME ALONG MORE THAN ANYTHING. BUT I...
I NEED YOU TO STAY HERE AND LOOK AFTER PETER FOR ME.
MEEP...
MEEP! MEEP!
SNIFF
MEEP.
NOD
KEEP MY LITTLE MAN OUT OF TROUBLE WHILE I'M AWAY. THINK YOU CAN DO THAT, BABS?
SNIFFLE

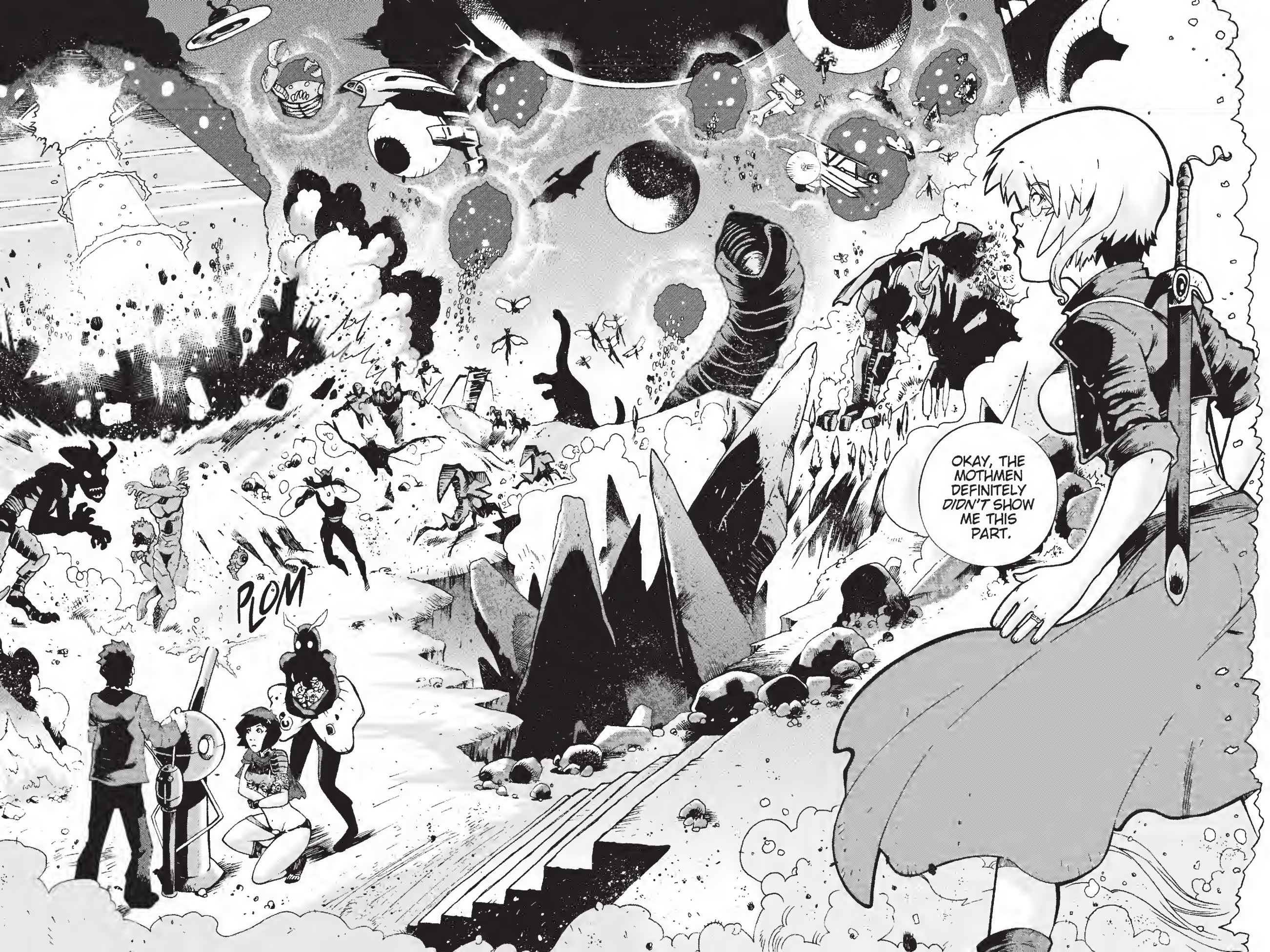

I LOVE YOU, PUMPKIN.
KISS
YOU TWO TAKE GOOD CARE OF EACH OTHER.
MEEP!
SNIFF
THAT'S MY BABS.
THANKS, MOM. FOR EVERYTHING.
THEY'LL BE IN THE BEST OF HANDS, DEAR. THAT'S A WITCH'S PROMISE.
HIC

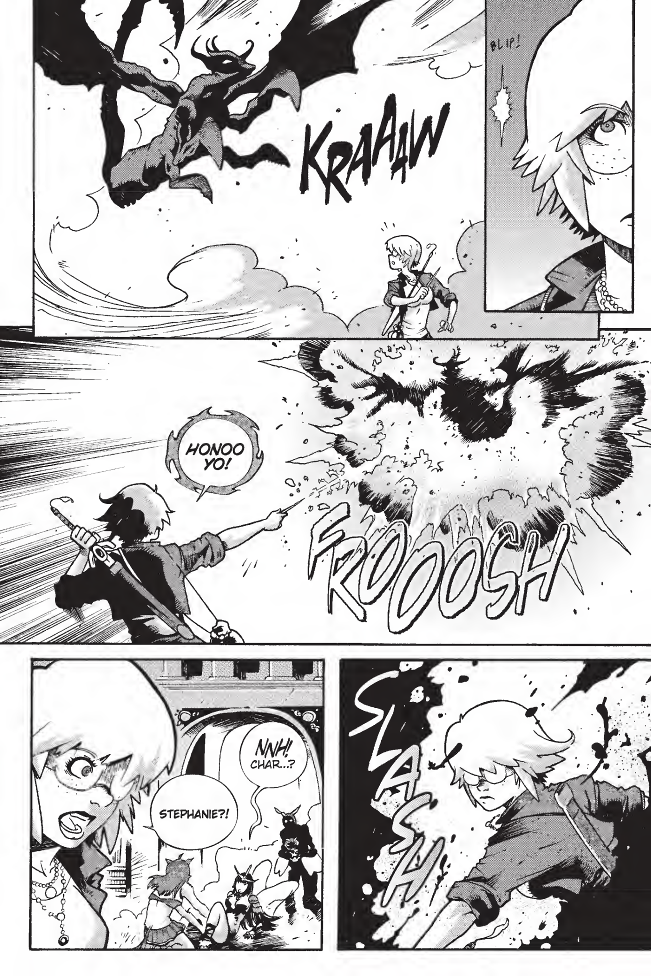

I...I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'LL BE GONE. IF I'LL EVEN BE ABLE TO--
YOU DO WHAT YOU MUST. I SUPPORT YOU 100%-- NO, 1,051%.
ISN'T THAT...THE NUMBER OF *POKÉMON*?
YA GOT ME.
AHEM~! HATE TO BREAK UP ALL THE SMOOCHIE-SMOOCHIES, BUT CAN'T WE MOVE THIS ALONG A LITTLE?
GOTS PLACES TA BE~! PEEPS TO SCHMOOZE~!
WHAT? JUST SAYIN'.

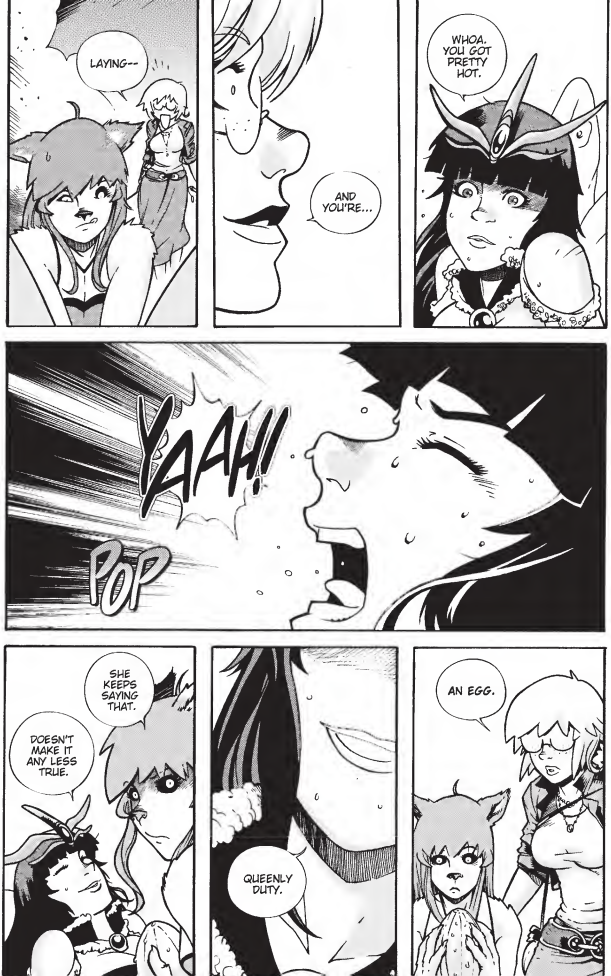

EVERYONE, FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART, THANK YOU *SO VERY MUCH* FOR AGREEING TO TAKE PART IN THIS CEREMONY.
PLEASE TAKE YOUR PLACES IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE AROUND LITA AND MYSELF.
PETM Office Manager Heather Hartley
PLEASE, TELL LEONARD THAT I'M SORRY FOR HOW I TREATED HIM.
HOW WE...HOW WE ALL TREATED HIM.
MN.
SNAAARL!
OH, PUT A SOCK IN IT, THEODORE, OR I'M REVOKING YOUR PAROLE.
O MIGHTY ISIS, O OMINOUS OYA, O SEXY SHIVA, WE--THOSE OF LIGHT AND DARK AND THE GRAY IN-BETWEEN--HAVE GATHERED TOGETHER ON THIS WALPURGIS NIGHT TO BESEECH YOU TO LEND US YOUR ENERGY...
LET US BEGIN.
FLICK
NOT THE WAND AGAIIN?!!

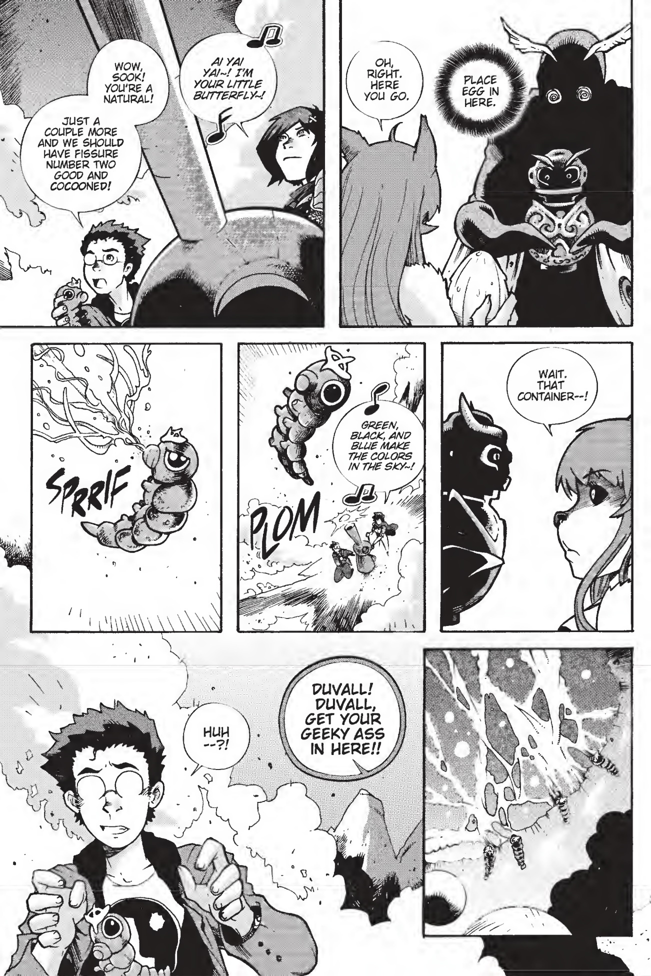

SO THAT WE MAY BESEECH THE MOIRA TO TWINE A DOORWAY THROUGH SPACE AND TIME!
PETM Office Manager Heather Hartley

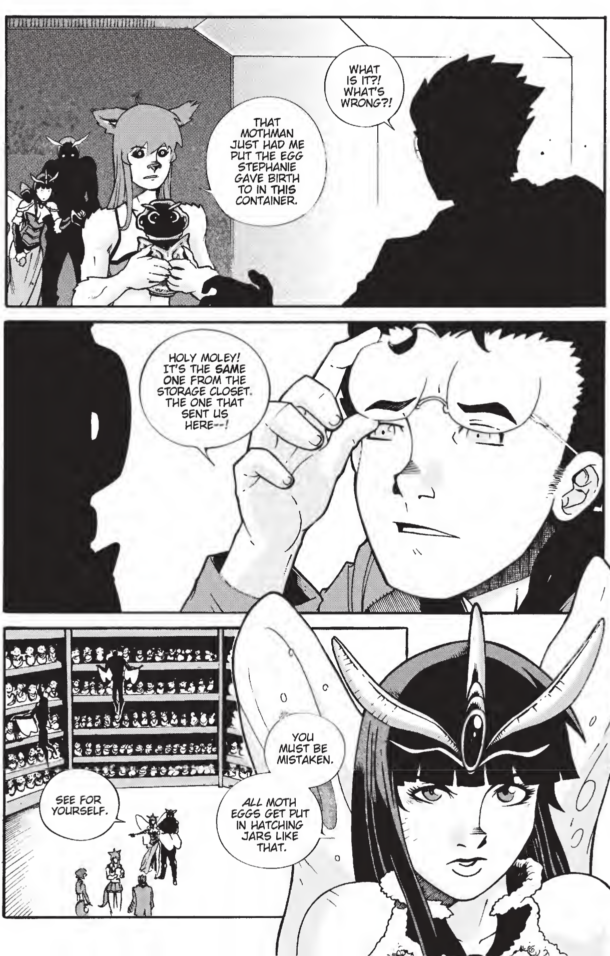

KA-CHAK
I LOVE YOU.
I KNOW.

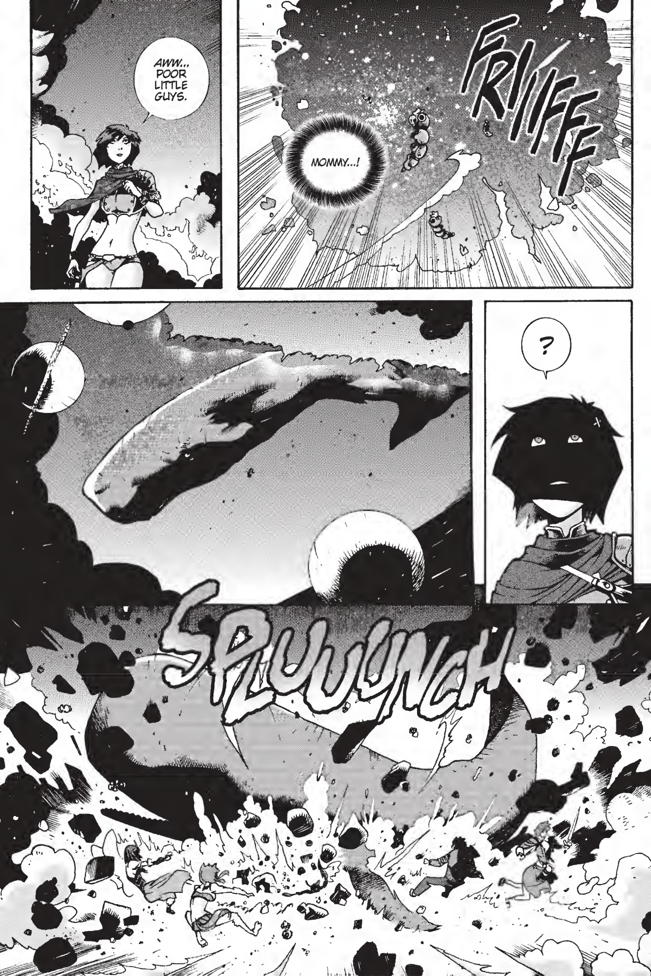

OKAY, THE MOTHMEN DEFINITELY *DIDN'T* SHOW ME THIS PART.
PLOM

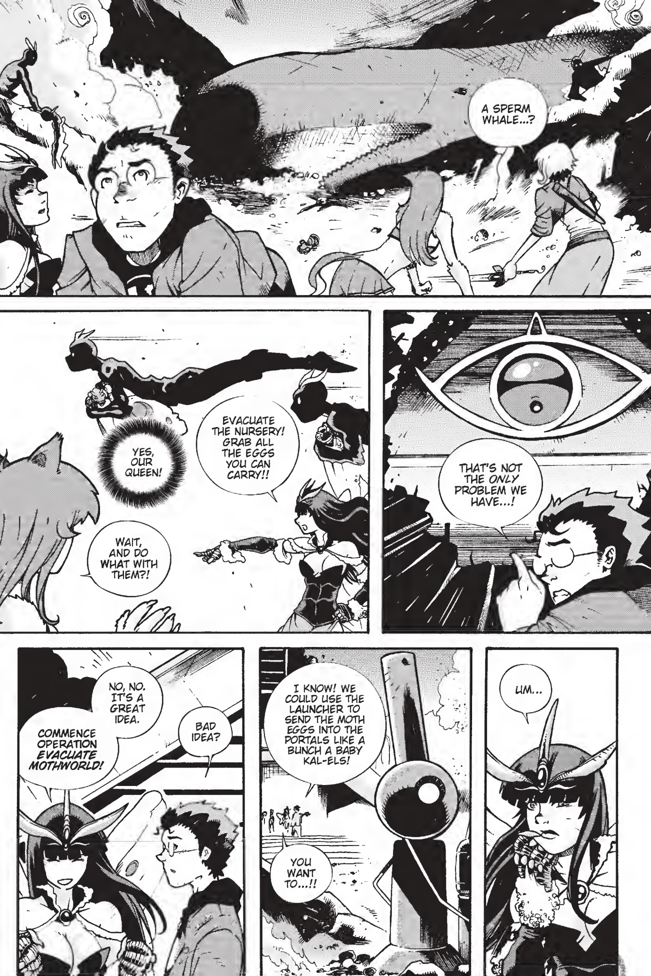

KRAAW
BLIP!
HONOO YO!
FROOOSH
STEPHANIE?!
NNH! CHAR...?
SLASH

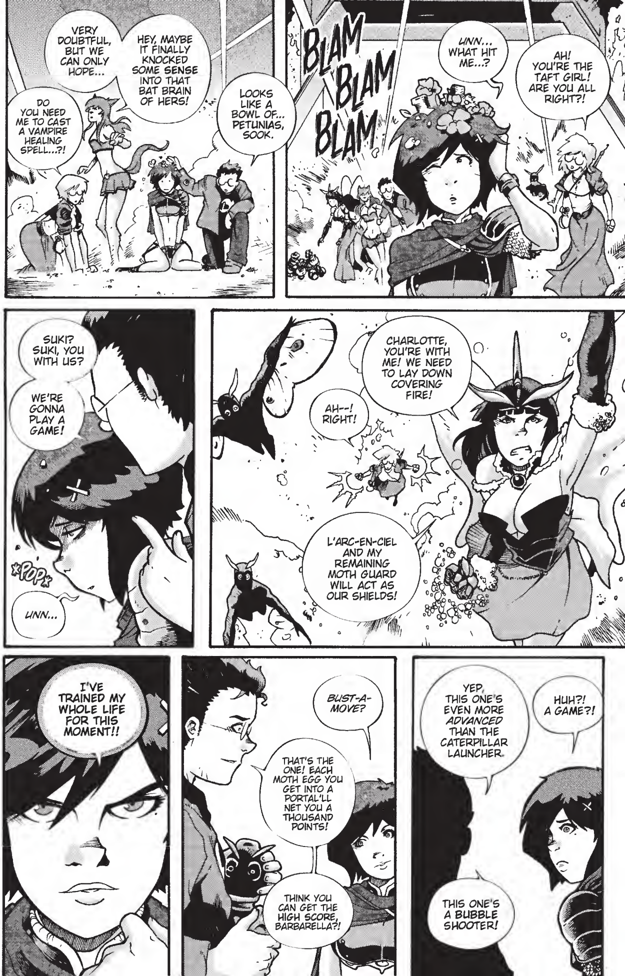

LAYING--
AND YOU'RE...
WHOA. YOU GOT PRETTY HOT.
YAAH!
POP
SHE KEEPS SAYING THAT.
DOESN'T MAKE IT ANY LESS TRUE.
QUEENLY DUTY.
AN EGG.

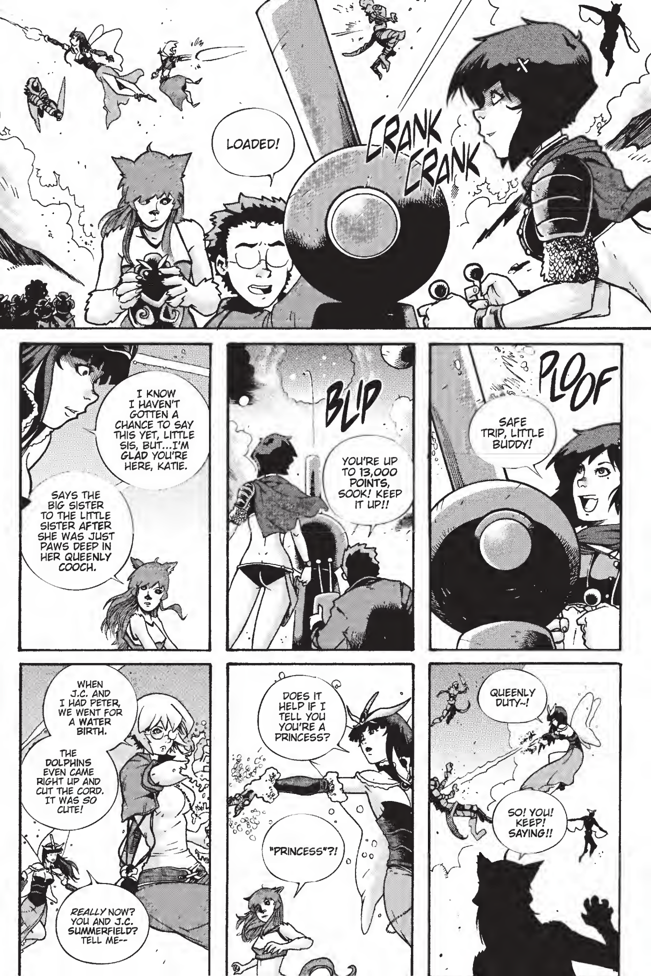

WOW, SOOK! YOU'RE A NATURAL!
JUST A COUPLE MORE AND WE SHOULD HAVE FISSURE NUMBER TWO GOOD AND COCOONED!
AI YAI YAI~! I'M YOUR LITTLE BUTTERFLY~!
OH, RIGHT. HERE YOU GO.
PLACE EGG IN HERE.
SPRRIF
GREEN, BLACK, AND BLUE MAKE THE COLORS IN THE SKY~!
PLOM
WAIT. THAT CONTAINER--!
HUH --?!
DUVALL! DUVALL, GET YOUR GEEKY ASS IN HERE!!

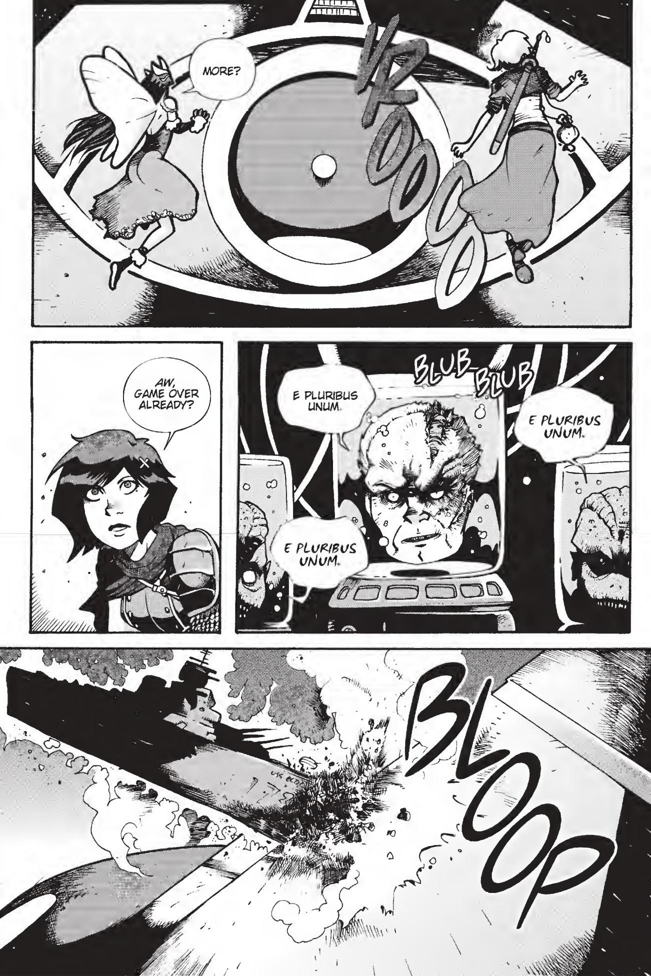

WHAT IS IT?! WHAT'S WRONG?!
THAT MOTHMAN JUST HAD ME PUT THE EGG STEPHANIE GAVE BIRTH TO IN THIS CONTAINER.
HOLY MOLEY! IT'S THE SAME ONE FROM THE STORAGE CLOSET. THE ONE THAT SENT US HERE--!
YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN.
ALL MOTH EGGS GET PUT IN HATCHING JARS LIKE THAT.
SEE FOR YOURSELF.

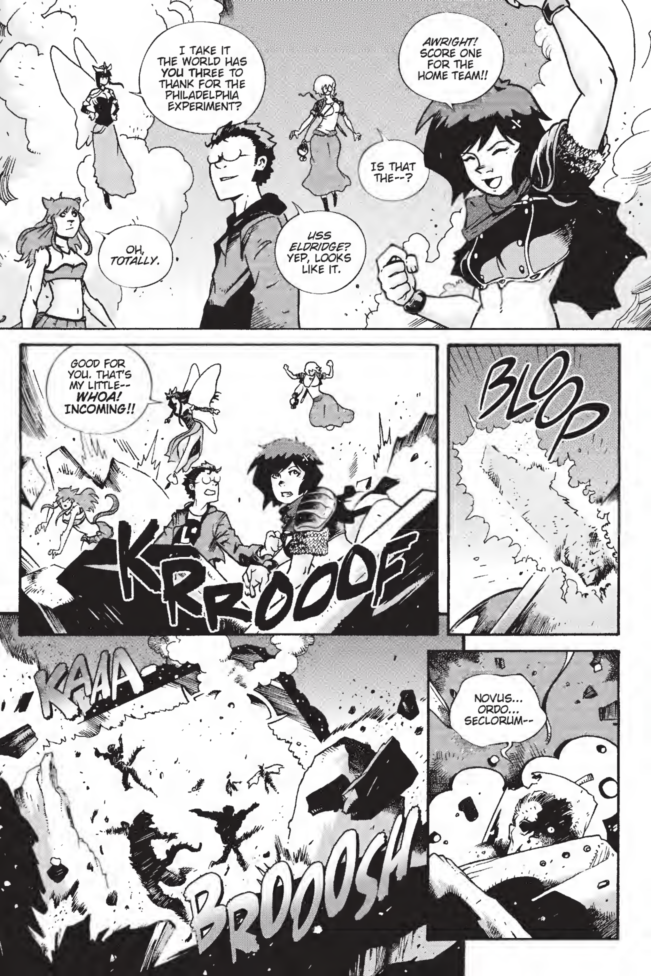

AWW... POOR LITTLE GUYS.
FRIIFFF
MOMMY...!
?
SPLUUNCH

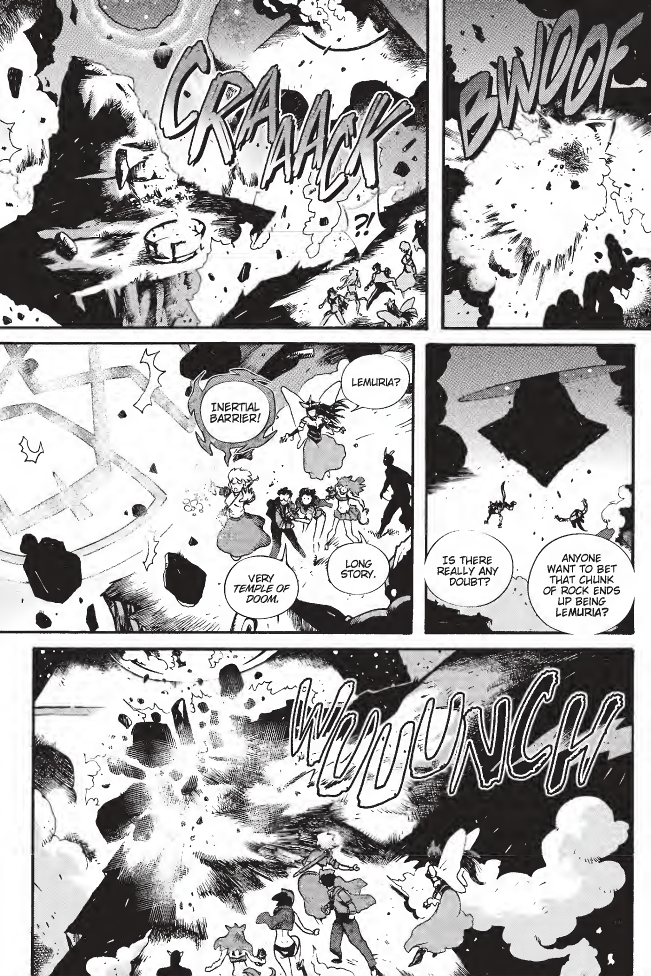

A SPERM WHALE...?
EVACUATE THE NURSERY! GRAB ALL THE EGGS YOU CAN CARRY!!
YES, OUR QUEEN!
WAIT, AND DO WHAT WITH THEM?!
THAT'S NOT THE *ONLY* PROBLEM WE HAVE...!
NO, NO. IT'S A GREAT IDEA.
COMMENCE OPERATION *EVACUATE MOTHWORLD!*
BAD IDEA?
I KNOW! WE COULD USE THE LAUNCHER TO SEND THE MOTH EGGS INTO THE PORTALS LIKE A BUNCH A BABY KAL-ELS!
YOU WANT TO...!!
UM...

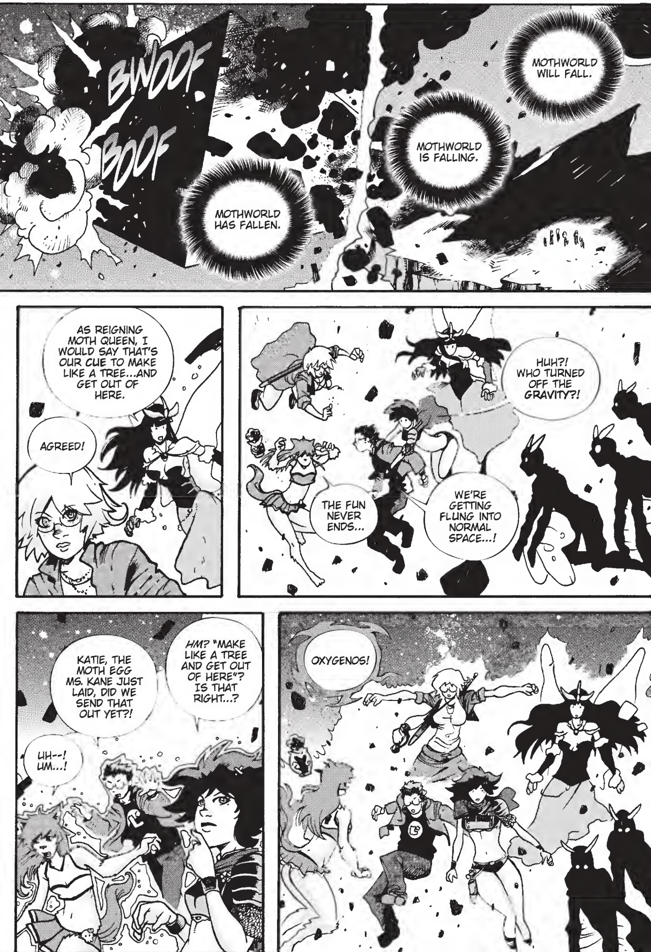

VERY DOUBTFUL, BUT WE CAN ONLY HOPE...
HEY, MAYBE IT FINALLY KNOCKED SOME SENSE INTO THAT BAT BRAIN OF HERS!
DO YOU NEED ME TO CAST A VAMPIRE HEALING SPELL...?!
LOOKS LIKE A BOWL OF... PETUNIAS, SOOK.
BLAM BLAM BLAM
UNN... WHAT HIT ME...?
AH! YOU'RE THE TAFT GIRL! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!
SUKI? SUKI, YOU WITH US?
WE'RE GONNA PLAY A GAME!
POP
UNN...
CHARLOTTE, YOU'RE WITH ME! WE NEED TO LAY DOWN COVERING FIRE!
AH--! RIGHT!
L'ARC-EN-CIEL AND MY REMAINING MOTH GUARD WILL ACT AS OUR SHIELDS!
I'VE TRAINED MY WHOLE LIFE FOR THIS MOMENT!!
BUST-A-MOVE?
THAT'S THE ONE! EACH MOTH EGG YOU GET INTO A PORTAL'LL NET YOU A THOUSAND POINTS!
THINK YOU CAN GET THE HIGH SCORE, BARBARELLA?!
YEP, THIS ONE'S EVEN MORE *ADVANCED* THAN THE CATERPILLAR LAUNCHER.
HUH?! A GAME?!
THIS ONE'S A BUBBLE SHOOTER!

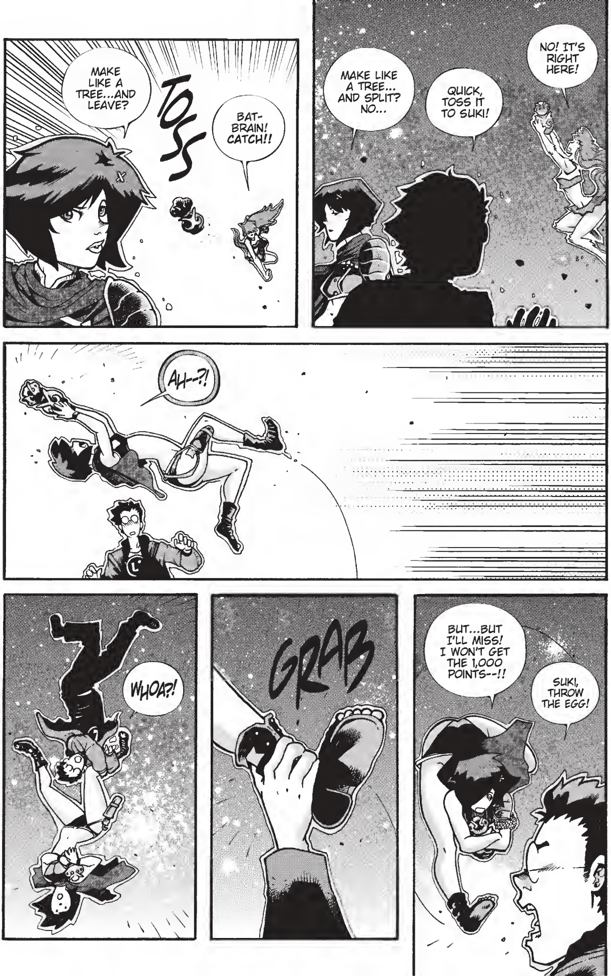

LOADED!
CRANK CRANK
I KNOW I HAVEN'T GOTTEN A CHANCE TO SAY THIS YET, LITTLE SIS, BUT...I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE, KATIE.
SAYS THE BIG SISTER TO THE LITTLE SISTER AFTER SHE WAS JUST PAWS DEEP IN HER QUEENLY COOCH.
BLIP
YOU'RE UP TO 13,000 POINTS, SOOK! KEEP IT UP!!
PLOOF
SAFE TRIP, LITTLE BUDDY!
WHEN J.C. AND I HAD PETER, WE WENT FOR A WATER BIRTH.
THE DOLPHINS EVEN CAME RIGHT UP AND CUT THE CORD. IT WAS SO CUTE!
REALLY NOW? YOU AND J.C. SUMMERFIELD? TELL ME--
DOES IT HELP IF I TELL YOU YOU'RE A PRINCESS?
"PRINCESS"?!
QUEENLY DUTY~!
SO! YOU! KEEP! SAYING!!

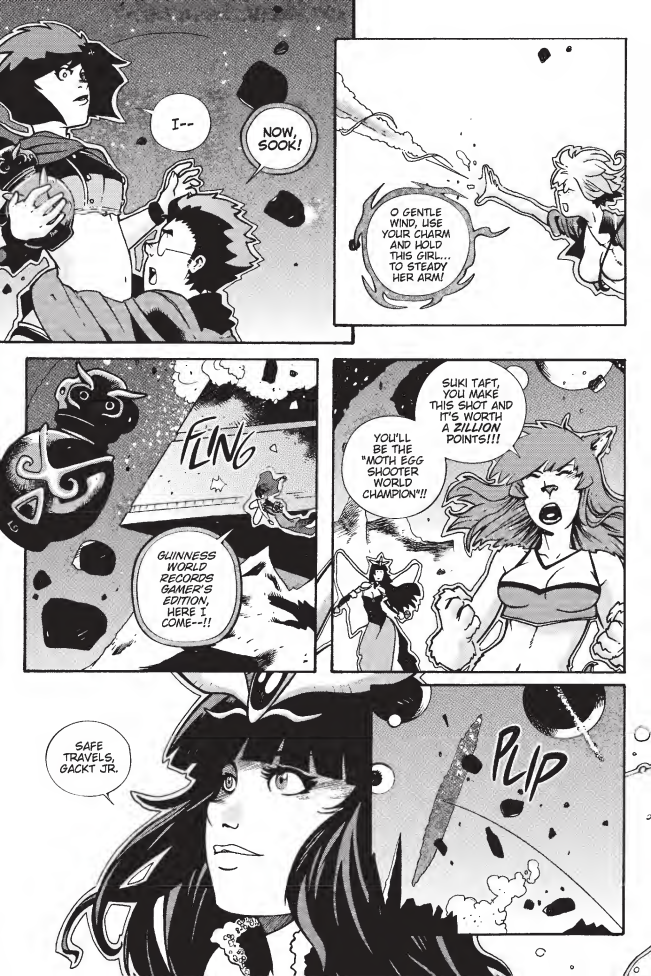

MORE?
VROOOO
AW, GAME OVER ALREADY?
BLUB BLUB
E PLURIBUS UNUM.
E PLURIBUS UNUM.
E PLURIBUS UNUM.
BLOOP

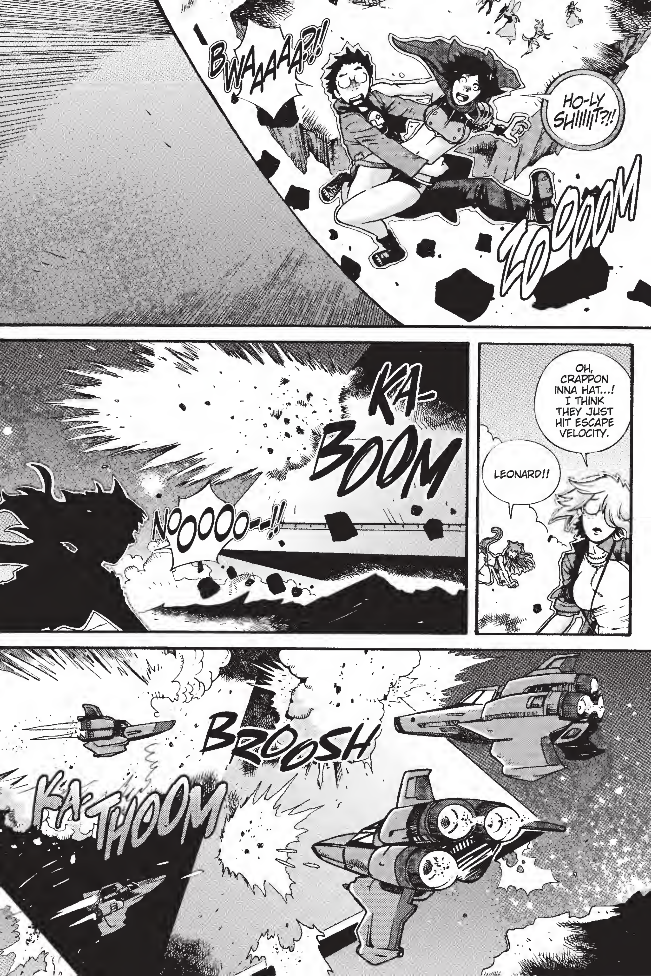

I TAKE IT THE WORLD HAS YOU THREE TO THANK FOR THE PHILADELPHIA EXPERIMENT?
OH, *TOTALLY.*
IS THAT THE--?
USS ELDRIDGE? YEP, LOOKS LIKE IT.
AWRIGHT! SCORE ONE FOR THE HOME TEAM!!
GOOD FOR YOU. THAT'S MY LITTLE-- ***WHOA!*** INCOMING!!
KRROOOF
BLOOP
KAAA-
BROOOSH
NOVUS... ORDO... SECLORUM--

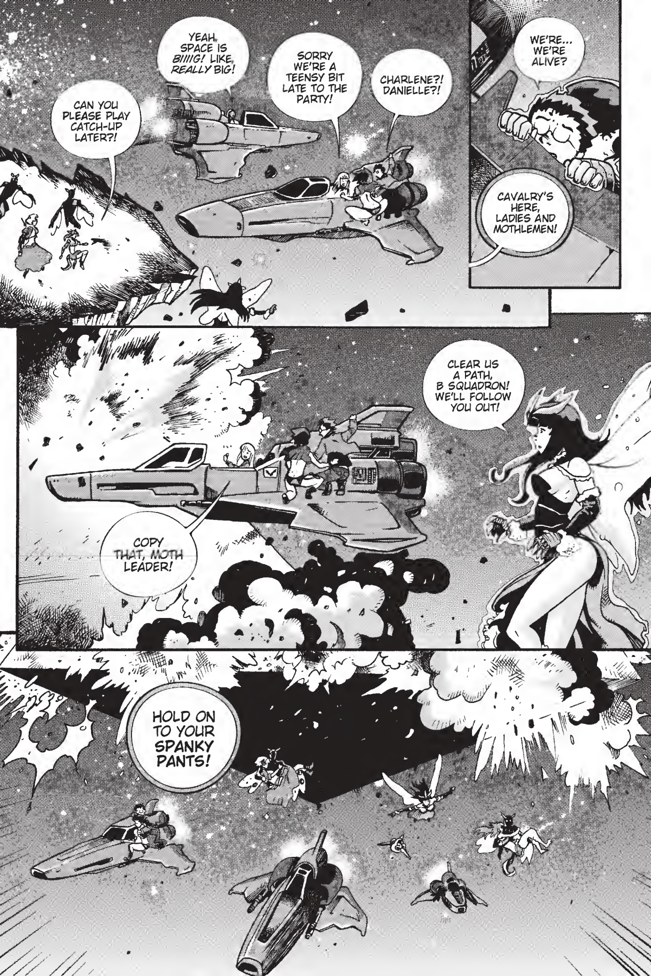

CRAAACK
?!
BWOOF
INERTIAL BARRIER!
LEMURIA?
LONG STORY.
VERY *TEMPLE OF DOOM.*
IS THERE REALLY ANY DOUBT?
ANYONE WANT TO BET THAT CHUNK OF ROCK ENDS UP BEING LEMURIA?
WHUUUNCH

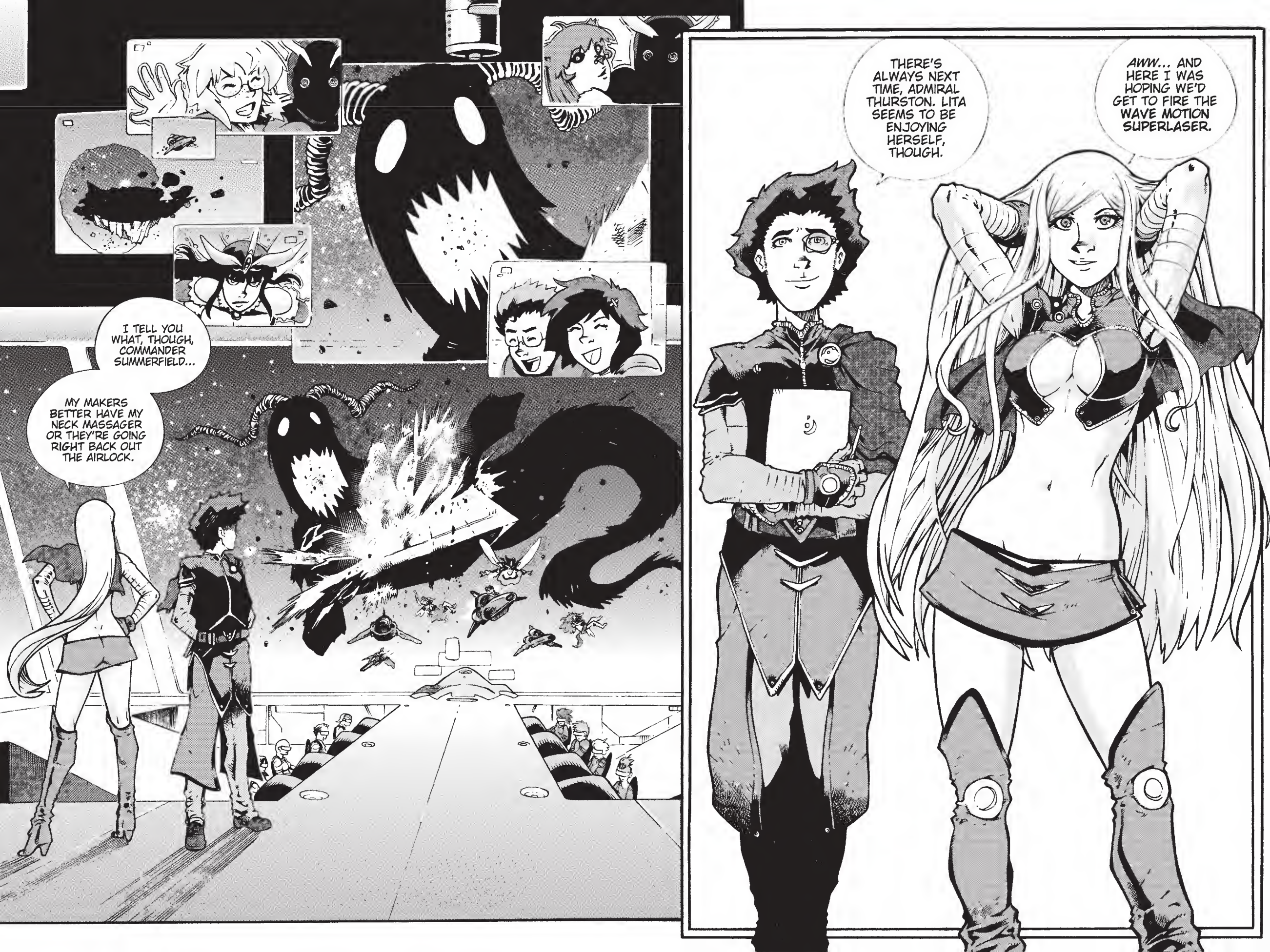

BWOOF!
BOOF
MOTHWORLD HAS FALLEN.
MOTHWORLD IS FALLING.
MOTHWORLD WILL FALL.
AS REIGNING MOTH QUEEN, I WOULD SAY THAT'S OUR CUE TO MAKE LIKE A TREE...AND GET OUT OF HERE.
AGREED!
HUH?! WHO TURNED OFF THE GRAVITY?!
THE FUN NEVER ENDS...
WE'RE GETTING FLUNG INTO NORMAL SPACE...!
KATIE, THE MOTH EGG MS. KANE JUST LAID, DID WE SEND THAT OUT YET?!
HM? "MAKE LIKE A TREE AND GET OUT OF HERE"? IS THAT RIGHT...?
UH--! UM...!
OXYGENOS!

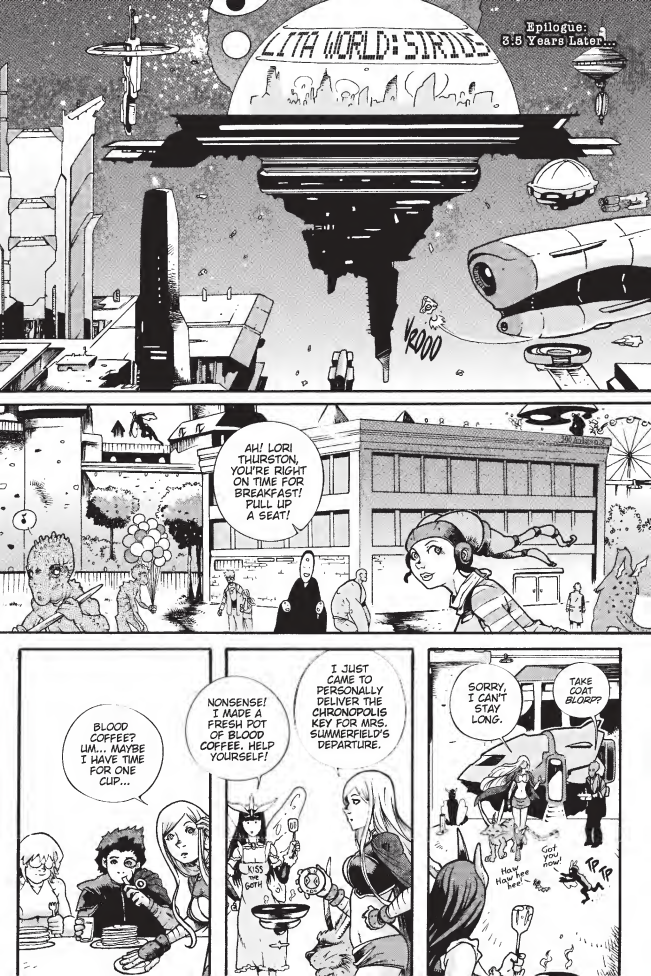

MAKE LIKE A TREE...AND LEAVE?
TOSS
BAT-BRAIN! CATCH!!
MAKE LIKE A TREE... AND SPLIT? NO...
QUICK, TOSS IT TO SUKI!
NO! IT'S RIGHT HERE!
AH--?!
WHOA?!
GRAB
BUT...BUT I'LL MISS! I WON'T GET THE 1,000 POINTS--!!
SUKI, THROW THE EGG!

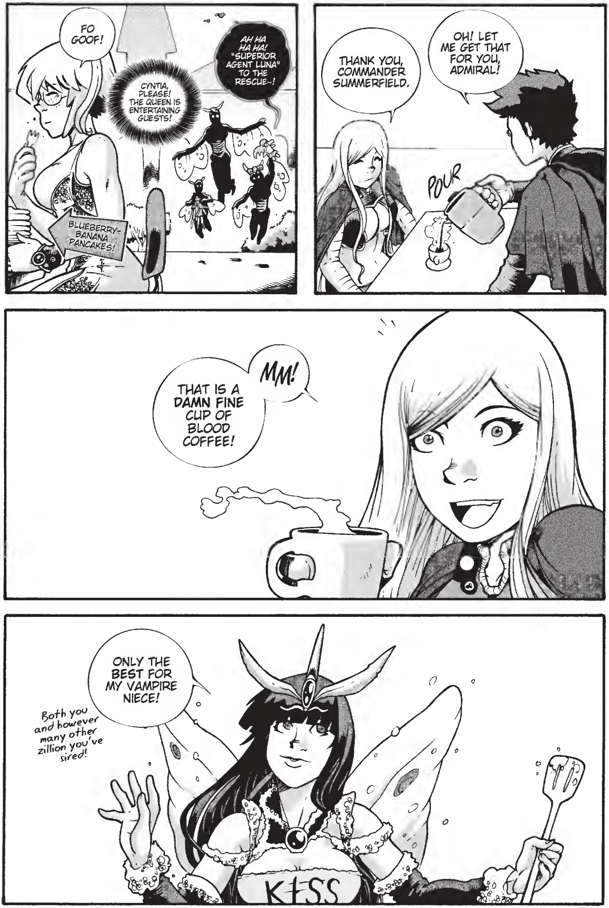

I--
NOW, SOOK!
O GENTLE WIND, USE YOUR CHARM AND HOLD THIS GIRL... TO STEADY HER ARM!
FLING
GUINNESS WORLD RECORDS GAMER'S EDITION, HERE I COME--!!
SUKI TAFT, YOU MAKE THIS SHOT AND IT'S WORTH A *ZILLION* POINTS!!!
YOU'LL BE THE "MOTH EGG SHOOTER WORLD CHAMPION"!!
SAFE TRAVELS, GACKT JR.
PLIP

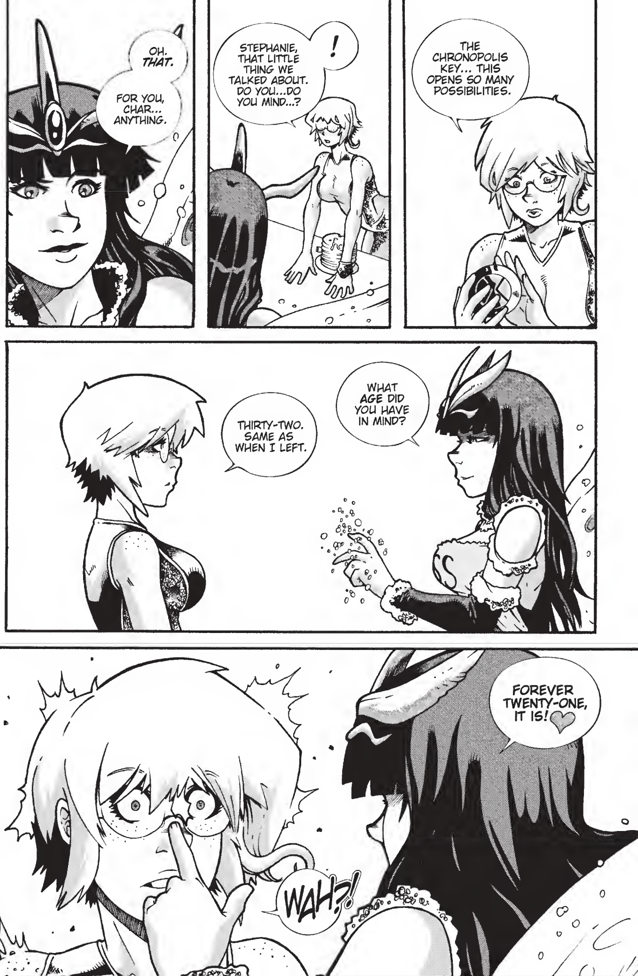

BWAAAAA?!!
HO-LY SHIIIIIT?!!
ZOOOOM
KA-BOOM
NOOOOO--!!
OH, CRAPPON INNA HAT...! I THINK THEY JUST HIT ESCAPE VELOCITY.
LEONARD!!
BROOSH
KA-THOOM

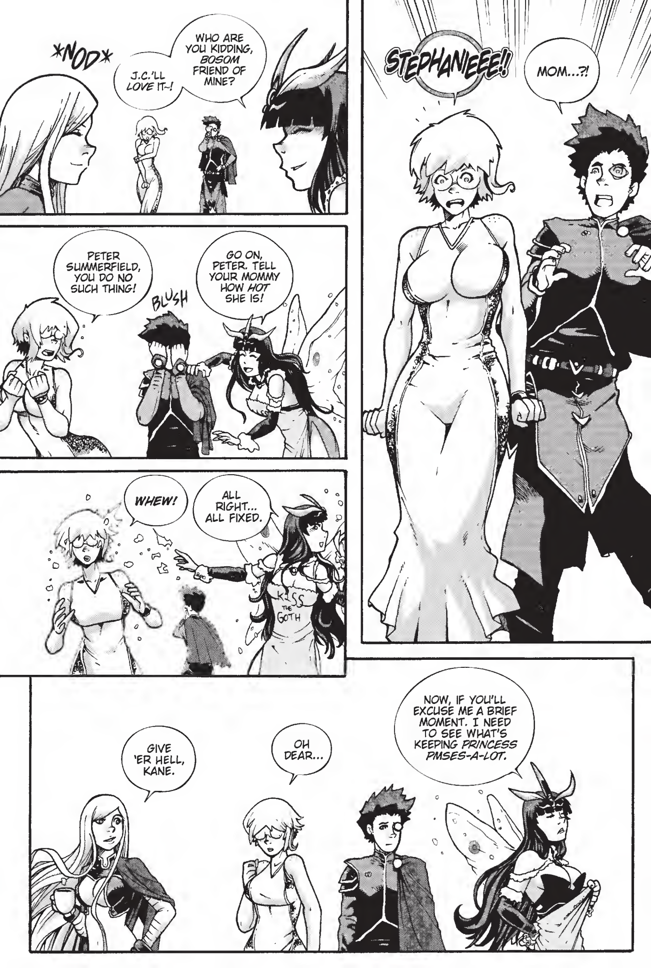

CAN YOU PLEASE PLAY CATCH-UP LATER?!
YEAH, SPACE IS *BIIIIG!* LIKE *REALLY* BIG!
SORRY WE'RE A TEENSY BIT LATE TO THE PARTY!
CHARLENE?! DANIELLE?!
WE'RE... WE'RE ALIVE?
CAVALRY'S HERE, LADIES AND MOTHLEMEN!
CLEAR US A PATH, B SQUADRON! WE'LL FOLLOW YOU OUT!
COPY THAT, MOTH LEADER!
HOLD ON TO YOUR SPANKY PANTS!

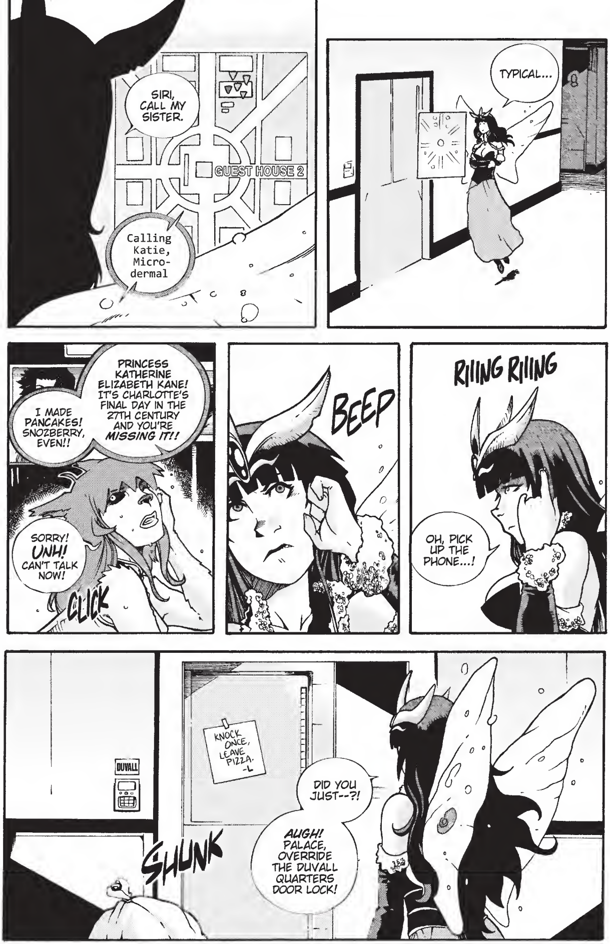

I TELL YOU WHAT, THOUGH, COMMANDER SUMMERFIELD...
MY MAKERS BETTER HAVE MY NECK MASSAGER OR THEY'RE GOING RIGHT BACK OUT THE AIRLOCK.
THERE'S ALWAYS NEXT TIME, ADMIRAL THURSTON. LITA SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING HERSELF, THOUGH.
AWW... AND HERE I WAS HOPING WE'D GET TO FIRE THE **WAVE MOTION SUPERLASER.**

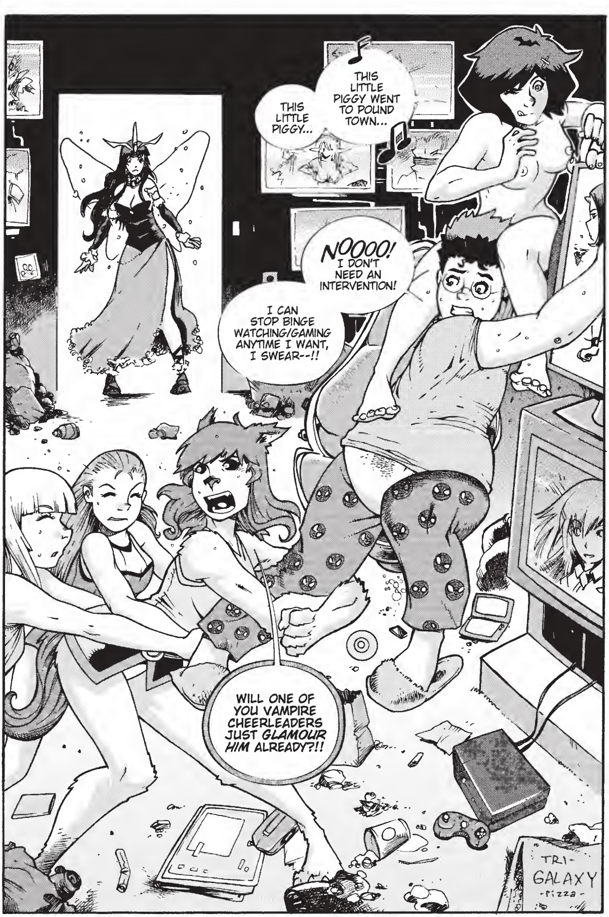

Epilogue:
3.5 Years Later...
LITA WORLD: SIRIUS
VROOO
AH! LORI THURSTON, YOU'RE RIGHT ON TIME FOR BREAKFAST! PULL UP A SEAT!
SORRY, I CAN'T STAY LONG.
TAKE COAT *BLORP*?
Haw Haw hee hee!
Got you now!
TP TP
I JUST CAME TO PERSONALLY DELIVER THE CHRONOPOLIS KEY FOR MRS. SUMMERFIELD'S DEPARTURE.
NONSENSE! I MADE A FRESH POT OF BLOOD COFFEE. HELP YOURSELF!
KISS THE GOTH
BLOOD COFFEE? UM... MAYBE I HAVE TIME FOR ONE CUP...


FO GOOF!
CYNTIA, PLEASE! THE QUEEN IS ENTERTAINING GUESTS!
AH HA HA HA! "SUPERIOR AGENT LUNA" TO THE RESCUE~!
BLUEBERRY-BANANA PANCAKES!
THANK YOU, COMMANDER SUMMERFIELD.
OH! LET ME GET THAT FOR YOU, ADMIRAL!
POUR
MM!
THAT IS A DAMN FINE CUP OF BLOOD COFFEE!
ONLY THE BEST FOR MY VAMPIRE NIECE!
Both you and however many other zillion you've sired!
KISS


OH. *THAT.*
FOR YOU, CHAR... ANYTHING.
!
STEPHANIE, THAT LITTLE THING WE TALKED ABOUT. DO YOU...DO YOU MIND...?
THE CHRONOPOLIS KEY... THIS OPENS SO MANY POSSIBILITIES.
WHAT **AGE** DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?
THIRTY-TWO. SAME AS WHEN I LEFT.
FOREVER TWENTY-ONE, IT IS! ♡
WAH?!

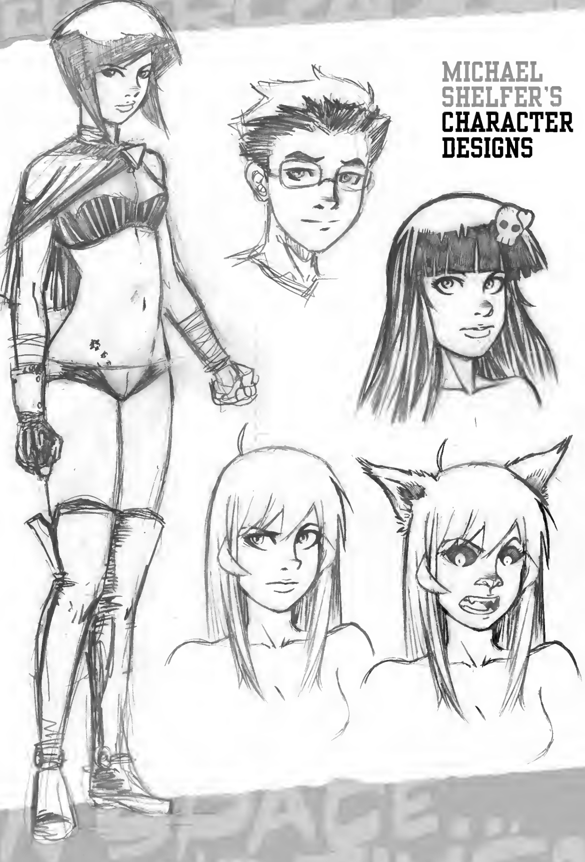

NOD
J.C.'LL *LOVE* IT~!
WHO ARE YOU KIDDING, *BOSOM* FRIEND OF MINE?
STEPHANIEEE!!
MOM...?!
PETER SUMMERFIELD, YOU DO NO SUCH THING!
BLUSH
GO ON, PETER. TELL YOUR MOMMY HOW *HOT* SHE IS!
WHEW!
ALL RIGHT... ALL FIXED.
KISS THE GOTH
GIVE 'ER HELL, KANE.
OH DEAR...
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME A BRIEF MOMENT. I NEED TO SEE WHAT'S KEEPING *PRINCESS PMSES-A-LOT.*


SIRI, CALL MY SISTER.
GUEST HOUSE 2
Calling Katie, Microdermal
TYPICAL...
PRINCESS KATHERINE ELIZABETH KANE! IT'S CHARLOTTE'S FINAL DAY IN THE 27TH CENTURY AND YOU'RE *MISSING IT!!*
I MADE PANCAKES! SNOZBERRY, EVEN!!
SORRY! *UNH!* CAN'T TALK NOW!
CLICK
BEEP
RIIING RIIING
OH, PICK UP THE PHONE...!
KNOCK ONCE, LEAVE PIZZA. -L
DUVALL
SHUNK
DID YOU JUST--?!
AUGH! PALACE, OVERRIDE THE DUVALL QUARTERS DOOR LOCK!

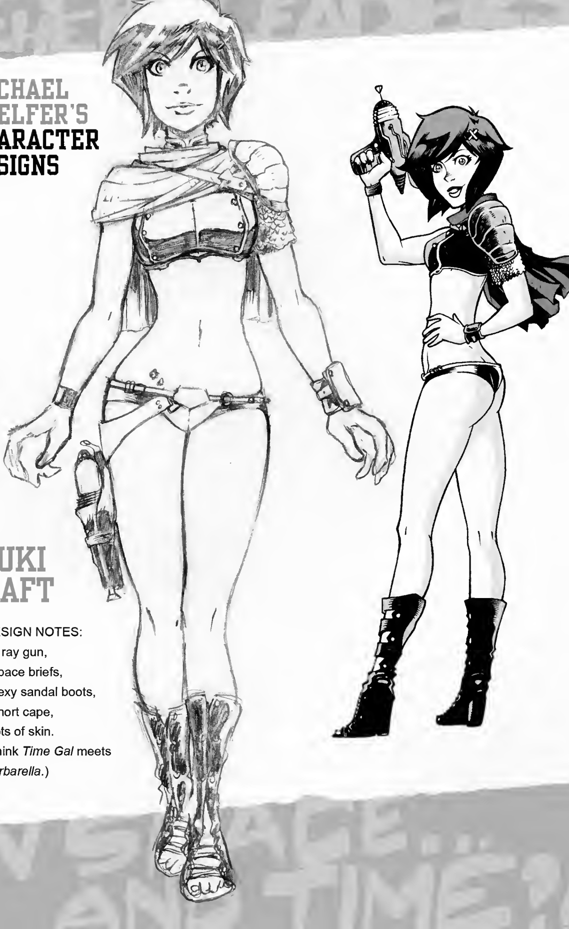

THIS LITTLE PIGGY...
THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT TO POUND TOWN...
NOOOO! I DON'T NEED AN INTERVENTION!
I CAN STOP BINGE WATCHING/GAMING ANYTIME I WANT, I SWEAR--!!
WILL ONE OF YOU VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS JUST *GLAMOUR HIM* ALREADY?!!
TRI-GALAXY -pizza-

BONUS FEATURES

MICHAEL SHELFER'S
CHARACTER DESIGNS



MICHAEL SHELFER'S CHARACTER DESIGNS

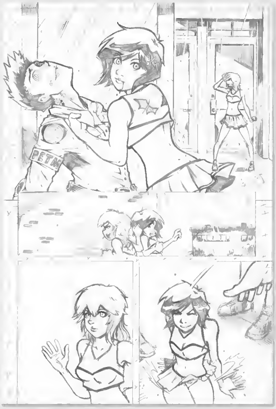


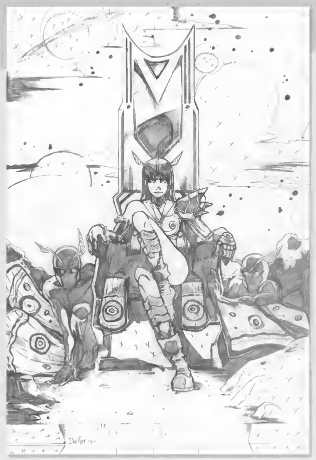
SUKI TAFT

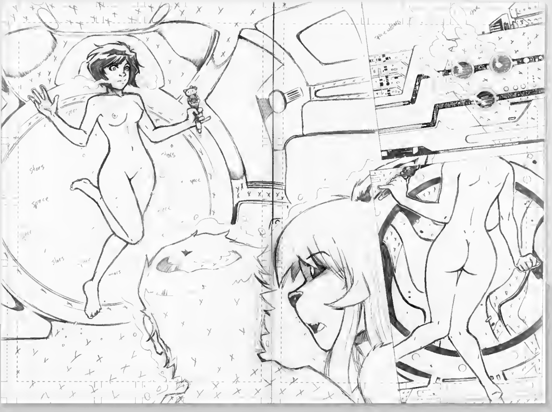
DESIGN NOTES:
- a ray gun,
- space briefs,
- sexy sandal boots,
- short cape,
- lots of skin.

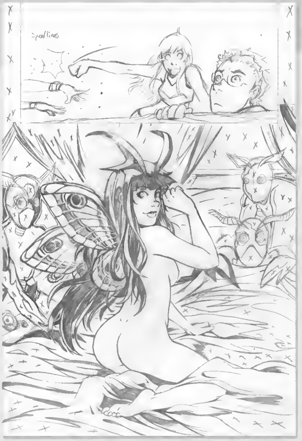
(Think *Time Gal* meets *Barbarella*.)

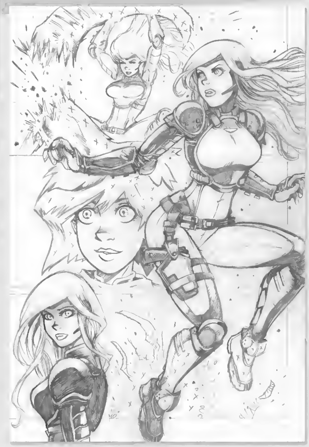
MICHAEL SHELFER'S PENCILS

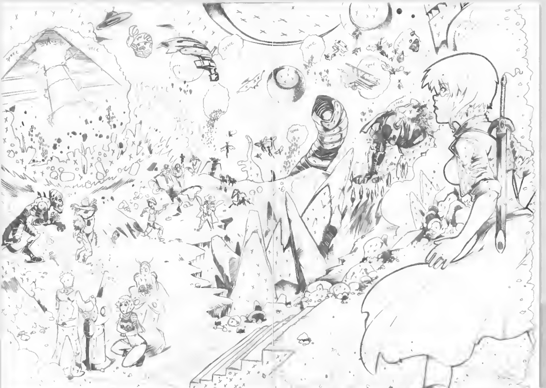


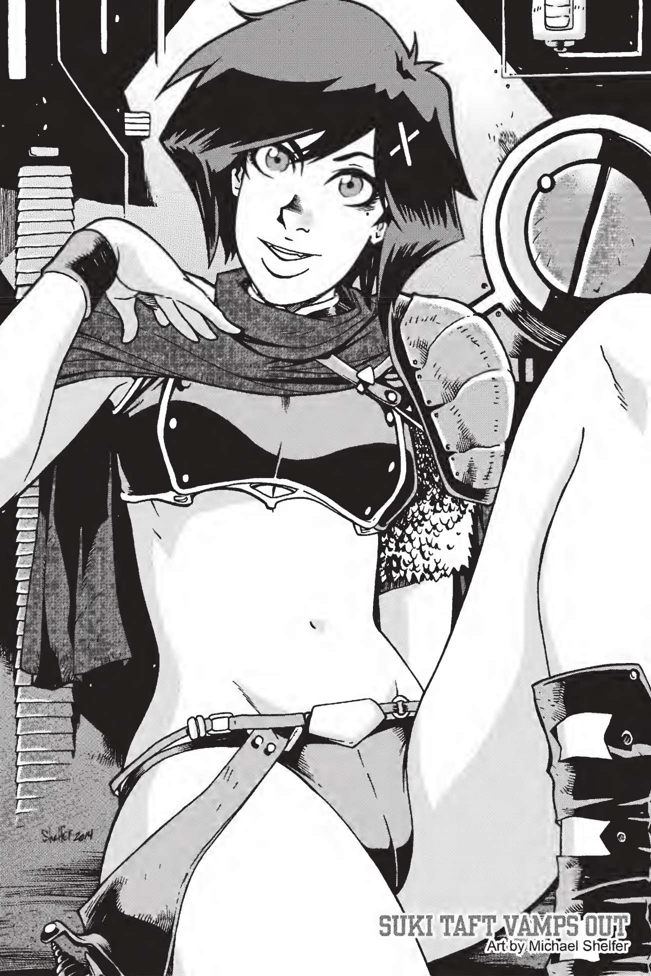



space
stars
space
space
stars


Speedlines

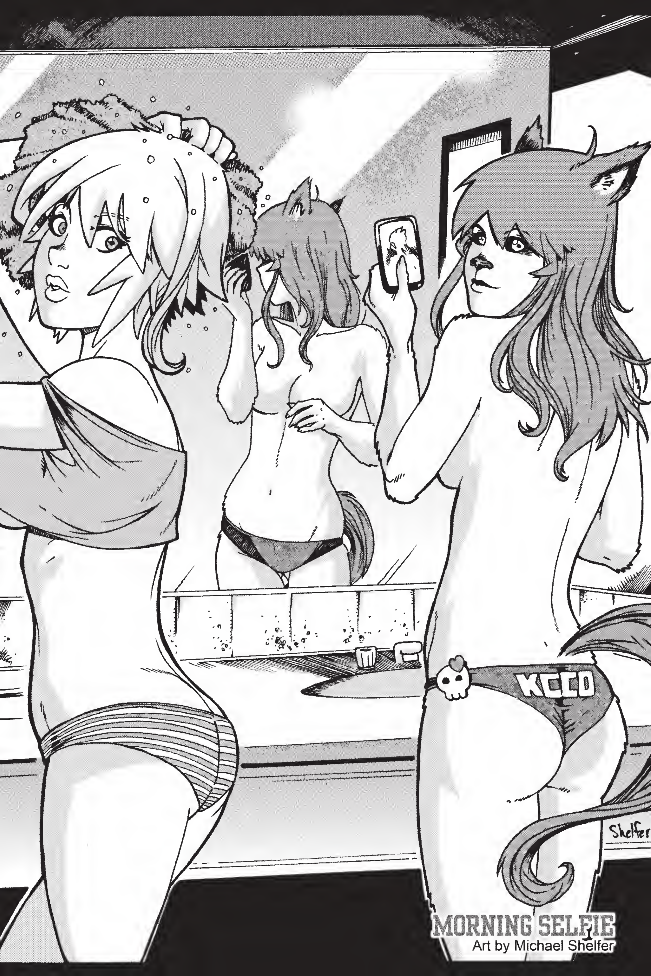





Shelfer 2014

SUKI TAFT VAMPS OUT

Art by Michael Shelfer


KCCO
Shelfer

MORNING SELFIE

Art by Michael Shelfer

VALENTINE'S DAY
Art by Shiei

PRESIDENTS' DAY

Art by Shiei

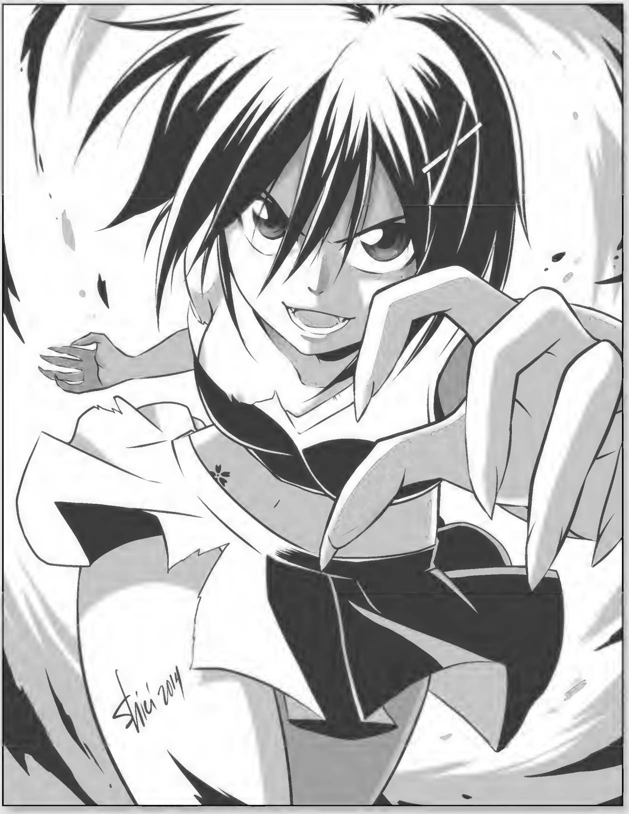
HALLOWEEN

Art by Shiei

Thank you !
—Shiei

LESLEY CHANDRA

Art by Shiei



SUKI TAFT VAMPS OUT
Art by Shiei

PULLIP SUKI

Doll Customization by Shiei, Costume by Adam Arnold

CUTTING ROOM FLOOR

"Vampire Cheerleaders Get Rescued"

Story by ADAM ARNOLD
Illustrations by MICHAEL SHELFER

INT. CRESSIDA HARROW'S SLAVE WAREHOUSE (MIAMI, FL), NIGHT

The sounds of Cressida Harrow's low-heeled pumps echo loudly as she runs with a bitter scowl on her face down a long, dark corridor lined with horizontal tubes resembling unlit fluorescent light bulbs. (Cressida Harrow should be dressed in a women's business suit with a pair of designer sunglasses on her face.)

SFX
Clack! Clack! Clack!

A ways back, but hot on Cressida's trail is Lori Thurston (barefoot, vamp-faced, and dressed in a tattered smock/toga) followed closely by Stephanie Kane (Jian sword in hand).

STEPHANIE
Huff Huff!
Sooo... We good about the whole **Prom** thing?
Huff!

LORI
Want me to **rebreak** that arm?

Cressida reaches the end of the corridor where there is a panel with a button on the wall and a doorway with stairs leading up. Cressida slams her fist down on the button...

Suddenly, there's a bright flash as the entire hallway lights up with intense UV rays and heat.

SFX
FLAAASH

Lori instantly screams out in pain as her flesh starts to burn and sizzle. Even Stephanie has to stop in her tracks and shield her eyes from the intense brightness of the lights.

Note: This deleted scene occurs immediately following the *Vampire Cheerleaders Must Die!* storyline.

LORI

YYAAAARRGGHH!!!

YOU'RE- YOU'RE *NOT* GETTING AWAY FROM ME!!

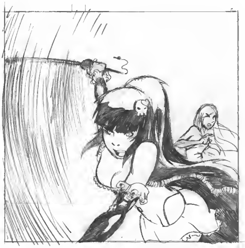
SFX

SIIIZZZZZ

Cressida grins devilishly before rushing up the stairs.

SFX

GRIN



Unable to move forward, and with Lori about to burst into flames, Stephanie does the only thing she can... she slashes her sword in an arching motion, instantly shattering all the lights and sending glass raining down on them.

SFX

SKKIIISH

As she scrambles to her feet, Lori's face is absolutely feral.

LORI

CRESSIDA HARROW!!!

Lori grabs Stephanie's Jian sword by the blade, making it her own.

SFX

GRAB

STEPHANIE

Hey--!

And Lori races up the stairs in hot pursuit of the sole remaining Harrow sister. Stephanie can only try and keep pace.

LORI

RRRRAAAAAAGGGGH!!!

STEPHANIE (TO HERSELF)

Holy vampire cheerleaders, Batman.

EXT. THE ROOF OF CRESSIDA HARROW'S SLAVE WAREHOUSE, NIGHT

Lori bursts through the stairwell doorway leading out onto the roof of Cressida's bayside warehouse where a helicopter and pilot await on a helipad. Cressida can be seen climbing into the helicopter.

SFX (LORI BURSTING THROUGH DOOR)

BAM

CRESSIDA HARROW

Get us in the air at once!!

PILOT

Yes, Madam Harrow!

We see Stephanie emerge onto the roof. Cressida screams at the pilot…

CRESSIDA HARROW

NOW!!

The helicopter starts to rise into the air.

SFX

Whup Whup Whup Whup Whup

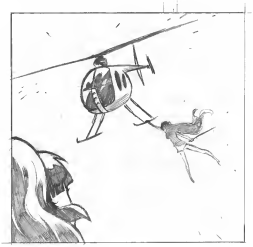
Lori and Stephanie race towards the airborne helicopter.

The helicopter leaves the roof and is over the water... Lori takes a running leap off the roof (Jian sword in hand) and grabs ahold of the landing gear.

Stephanie runs right up to the edge of the building, stopping herself just as she's about to go off the edge.

STEPHANIE

Whoa! Not gonna make *that* jump.



Cressida tosses off her designer shades, and we see her scowling face as she starts stomping her feet down onto Lori, who is trying to climb into the helicopter.

CRESSIDA HARROW

You **worthless** insect!

SFX

STOMP STOMP STOMP

The view shifts back to Stephanie, who is watching the events from the ground. Lori's battle with Cressida unfolds before Stephanie in silhouette...

Lori slashes upward with the Jian, causing a splash of blood to splatter outward.

SFX

SLASH

There's a pained cry from Cressida (grabbing her face, now missing an eye) and a flash sound effect as Cressida uses her gorgon paralyzing powers.

CRESSIDA HARROW

DRRAAAH?!!

SFX

FLASH

And we see a paralyzed Lori fall backwards out of the helicopter towards the water below. The Jian sword tumbles down with her.

Lori and the Jian hit the water with a...

SFX

SPLOOOOSH

With Cressida's helicopter but a tiny speck in the sky now, Stephanie climbs down the fire escape ladder on the side of the building. Reaching the bottom, Stephanie plants her boots on the ground.

SFX

Hup

Stephanie reaches the edge of the warehouse dock and Lori's head emerges from the waters of Miami Bay.

SFX

SPLASH

STEPHANIE (EAGER TO KNOW THE SCOOP)

How'd it go?

LORI

Took her eye.

STEPHANIE (QUIPPING BACK)

Good thing she's got **two**. O'Keeffe'd be all over me.

LORI

Gonna help me out of the water?

Stephanie looks down at Lori from the dock.

STEPHANIE

You realize you lost my **Jian**, right?

LORI

Get your witch to find it..

STEPHANIE (QUIPPING BACK)

Eh... We've already got PETM on our asses. I'd hate to have the **EPA** after us also... you know, for *boiling all the water out* of Biscayne Bay.

Lori glares at Stephanie with a fang-y snarl.

SFX

GLARE

Lori takes a deep breath and dives under the water.

We see an empty panel where Lori is still submerged.

Then Lori bursts from the water covered in sludge and trash from the bay of Miami, Stephanie's Jian in hand.

SFX

SPLOOOSH

Lori lands on the dock in front of Stephanie and thrusts the sword into the ground inches from Stephanie's feet. The Jian's hilt has plastic "six pack" rings and sludge on it.

LORI

There! *Happy?*

STEPHANIE

Much obliged.

Suddenly, a voice is heard over the comm device in Stephanie's ear.

SFX (COMM STATIC)

SQUAK

J.C. SUMMERFIELD (VOICE OVER COMM)

The "BATS" are secure.

And the scene quickly shifts to show J.C. Summerfield, Katie Kane, Charlotte Roth, and Leonard Duvall having dispatched Cressida Harrow's burly henchmen and saved the Vampire Cheerleaders (Heather, Lesley, Zoe, and Suki). There are other girls here as well, like the servant girl that Bianca Harrow had in her hotel room during *Vampire Cheerleaders Vol. 2.*

J.C. SUMMERFIELD

Repeat, the **"BATS"** are secure.

In the background, we can see a Heather who's overcome with emotion grabbing onto a very cool-looking Leonard.

HEATHER (TO LEONARD)

Oh- Oh my god...**Leonard?!**
I'm so **happy** to see you!!

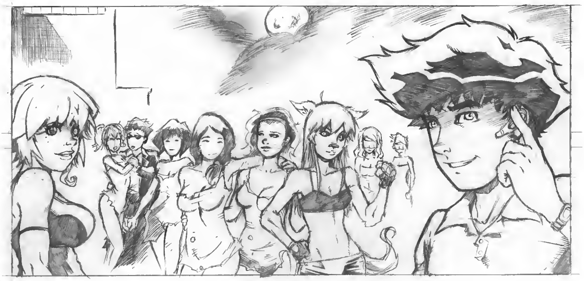
LEONARD

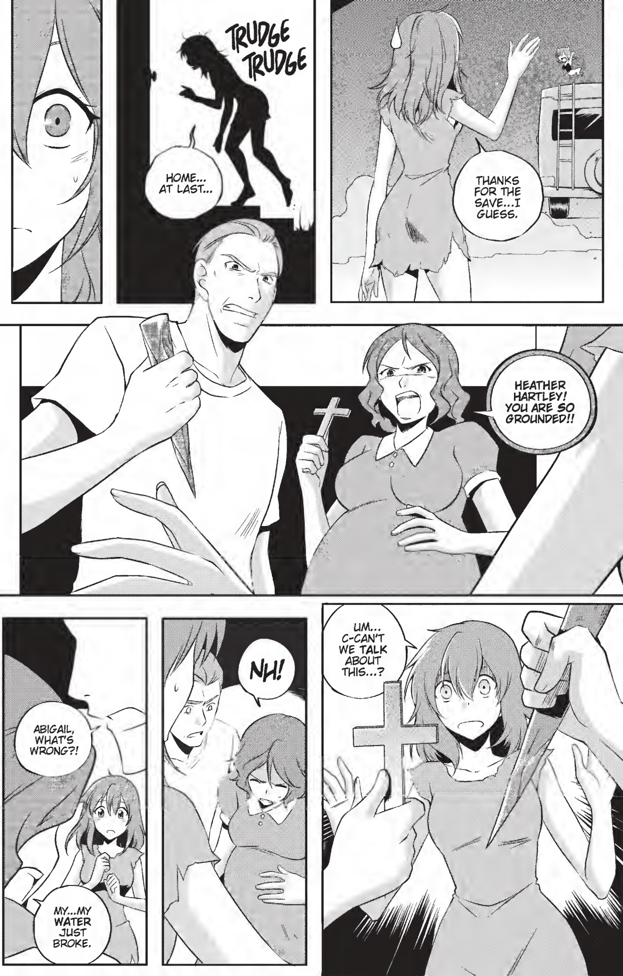
Any time, Lady Heather. Any time.

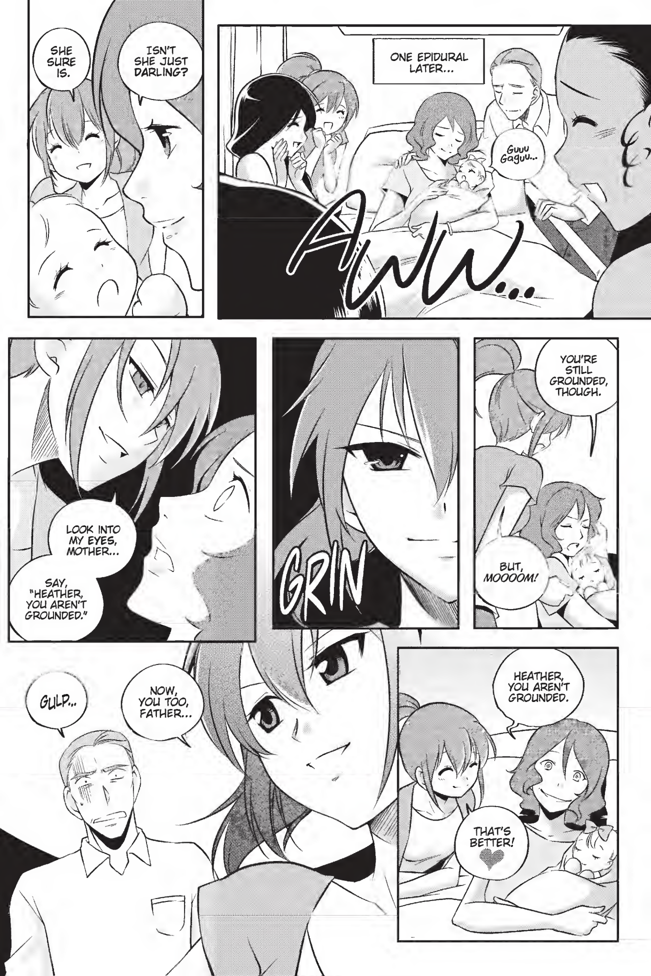
Stephanie replies over the comm.

STEPHANIE

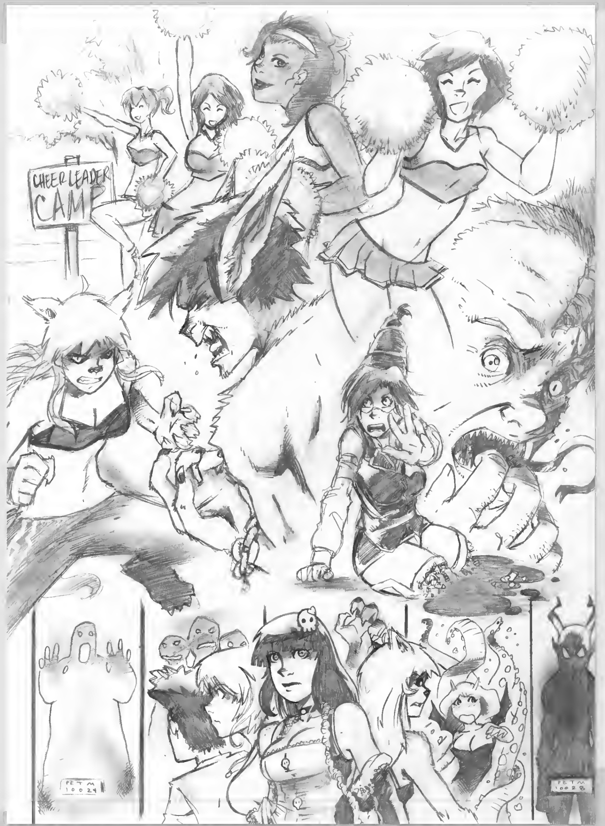
Copy that, A-Team. Meet ya at the **rendezvous.**




THANKS FOR THE SAVE...I GUESS.
TRUDGE TRUDGE
HOME... AT LAST...
HEATHER HARTLEY! YOU ARE SO GROUNDED!!
UM... C-CAN'T WE TALK ABOUT THIS...?
NH!
ABIGAIL, WHAT'S WRONG?!
MY...MY WATER JUST BROKE.


ISN'T SHE JUST DARLING?
SHE SURE IS.
ONE EPIDURAL LATER...
Guuu Gaguu...
AWW...
LOOK INTO MY EYES, MOTHER...
SAY, "HEATHER, YOU AREN'T GROUNDED."
GRIN
YOU'RE STILL GROUNDED, THOUGH.
BUT, MOOOOM!
GULP...
NOW, YOU TOO, FATHER...
HEATHER, YOU AREN'T GROUNDED.
THAT'S BETTER! ♥

VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS CAMP IT UP!


CHEER LEADER CAMP
PETM 10024
PETM 10028

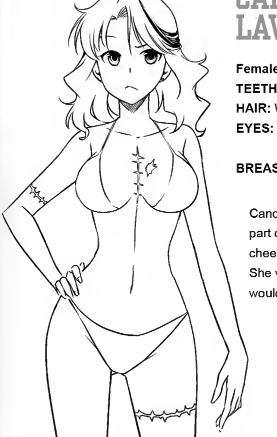
PARANORMAL MYSTERY SQUAD: THE FALL OF PETM

VAMPIRE
CHEERLEADERS
PRESENTS

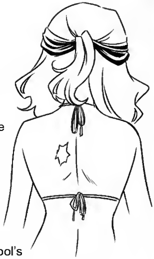
FRANKENBITCHES

SCRIPT BY
ADAM ARNOLD

CHARACTER DESIGNS BY
SHIEI



CANDICE LAVENZA



Female, 18, Caucasian
TEETH: Braces
HAIR: Wavy/curly, Dirty Blonde
EYES: Brown/Red (Vampire), Green (Frankenbitch)
BREASTS: C Cup

Candice was originally a part of Bakertown High School's cheerleadering squad, the "Bakertown Bats." She was a ditzy vampire with braces that would "pop" when she bared her fangs.

New "Frankenbitches" Form:

– Candice should retain her braces.

– Candice's blonde hair should also still be wavy/curly, but there are now some Bride of Frankenstein-style black streaks present on both sides.

– Candice's skin color has now turned from suntanned to light green.

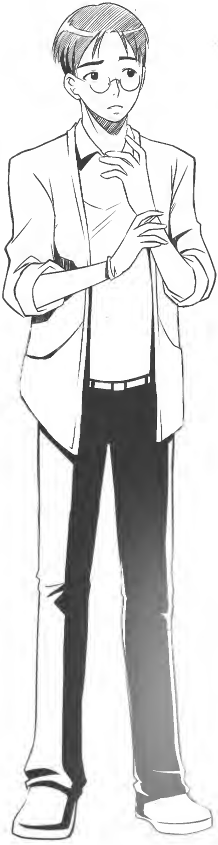
– One of Candice's brown/red vampire eyes will have changed to green.

– Running down the middle of Candice's chest (between her breasts) is a vertical line of stitches. Clearly an open-heart surgery scar, still very fresh.

– Candice's chest should also have a visible circular scar from where she was impaled by the gearshift. This scar will be visible on her back as well.

– Her left leg has been totally replaced with another one, so there is a visible scar running around her leg, mid-thigh.

– Candice's right arm has been replaced with someone else's as well. There should be a visible scar running around the middle of her arm to represent this.

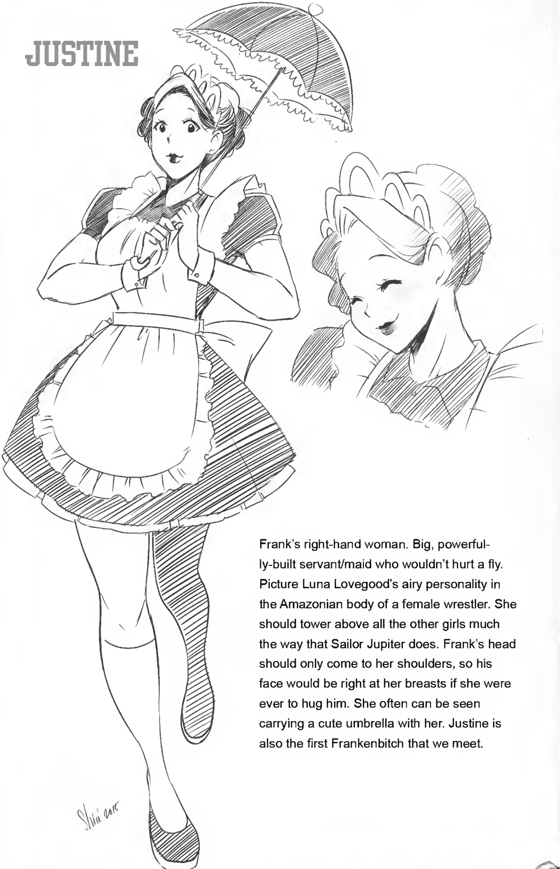


FRANKLIN "FRANK" STEINBERG

Male, 21, Caucasian
HAIR: Black
EYES: Brown

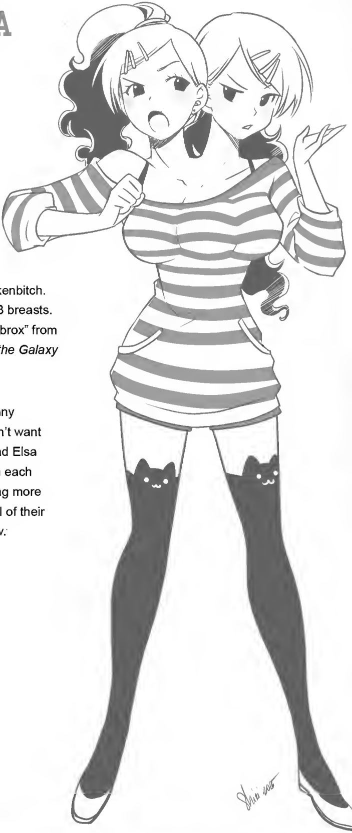
Our story's mad scientist. Think Jeffery Combs' Herbert West from *ReAnimator* meets Crispin Glover's *Willard* in appearance. Frank is a medical student at Mooreland State University (MSU). He likes to keep to himself and has trouble meeting girls...so he has turned to making the perfect girl that he can love unconditionally and not at all in a creepy way like a love doll. See, Frank is a hopeless romantic at heart who wants nothing more than true love, but so far...it hasn't happened yet. And now, he's amassed an ever-expanding harem of "Frankenbitches" that are both a help...and a hindrance.

JUSTINE



Frank's right-hand woman. Big, powerfully-built servant/maid who wouldn't hurt a fly. Picture Luna Lovegood's airy personality in the Amazonian body of a female wrestler. She should tower above all the other girls much the way that Sailor Jupiter does. Frank's head should only come to her shoulders, so his face would be right at her breasts if she were ever to hug him. She often can be seen carrying a cute umbrella with her. Justine is also the first Frankenbitch that we meet.

INGA & ELSA

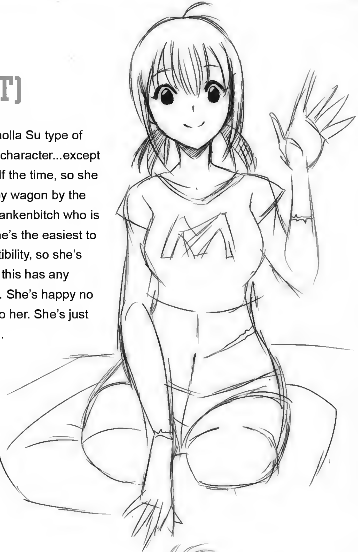


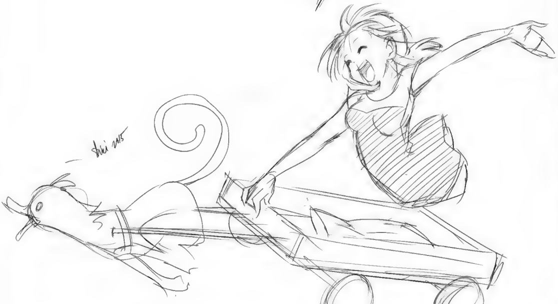
A Siamese-twin type Frankenbitch. 2 heads, 2 legs, 2 arms... 3 breasts. Imagine if "Zaphod Beeblebrox" from *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy* were a really cute girl.

She shouldn't have too many stitches, though, as we don't want her to seem gross. Inga and Elsa are constantly at odds with each other and would like nothing more than to be in sole in control of their body...instead of, you know.

MARGIE (MARGARET)

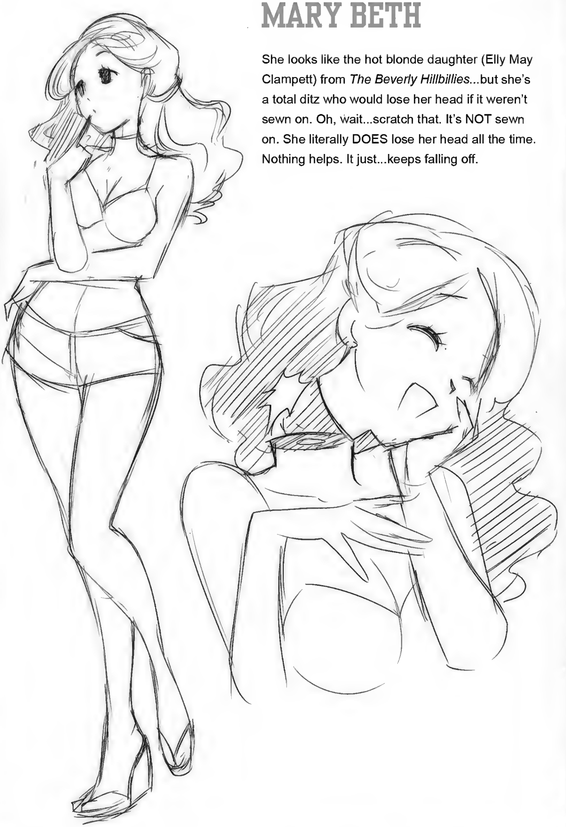
The Morgan McKnight/Kaolla Su type of "always on a sugar high" character...except she doesn't have legs half the time, so she gets pulled around in a toy wagon by the other girls! Margie is a Frankenbitch who is often used for parts as she's the easiest to test for transplant compatibility, so she's never complete...not that this has any impact on her personality. She's happy no matter what Frank does to her. She's just glad to have the attention.





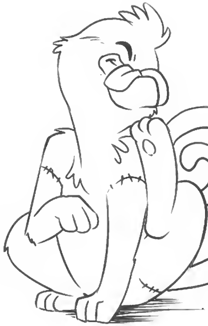
MARY BETH

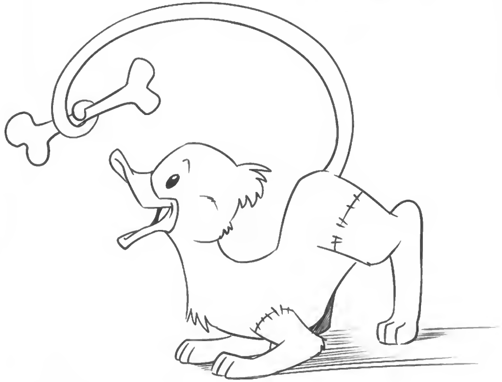
She looks like the hot blonde daughter (Elly May Clampett) from *The Beverly Hillbillies*...but she's a total ditz who would lose her head if it weren't sewn on. Oh, wait...scratch that. It's NOT sewn on. She literally DOES lose her head all the time. Nothing helps. It just...keeps falling off.



KARLOFF

A cute, cobbled-together pet made from... a monkey's body, dog's legs, and a duck's head. Can't have a harem without a cute pet, right?





EXT. BOTTOM OF INSPIRATION POINT, NIGHT

CAPTION BOX
Inspiration Point

We see a cute bunny on all fours hop out between some pine trees at the base of a cliff. (Readers should think... '*Aww...*')

The bunny nibbles on a little leaf, further demonstrating just how cute it is.

Suddenly, a CAR falls from above, hood/engine first, right onto the bunny... and instantly BURSTS INTO FLAMES on contact with the ground!!

SFX
KA-BROOOOSH

We see for the first time **Franklin Steinberg**, his servant/maid creation **Justine**, and **Karloff** the cobbled-together pet. They're standing there dumbfounded at the insane sight they've just witnessed on their evening walk. Justine is holding an open umbrella in one hand.

JUSTINE
See, Frank? The weather lady was right. We **did** need our umbrella.

FRANK (SWEAT DROP)
Cloudy with a chance of exploding cars. I don't think that's *quite* what she meant, Justine...

Karloff starts barking...er...quacking, his leash going tight as he tugs on it towards the car.

KARLOFF
Quack! Quack! Quack!

Karloff breaks free of the leash and runs towards the passenger window of the burning wreckage of the car.

FRANK
Karloff, wait!

We see the passenger-side window of the upside-down car. Flames are lapping from it.

KARLOFF
Quack! Quack! Quack!

Suddenly, the charred left arm/hand of a young woman falls limp to the ground in classic horror movie scare fashion. The fingernails should be nicely manicured and painted purple. While the fingers are touching the ground, the arm itself is hanging from above.

KARLOFF (SCARED/JUMPING BACK)

QUACK?!

CANDICE (GROANING)

Unnh...

We see the poor woman's head for the first time; her wavy hair and trademark braces should make her instantly recognizable. It's **Candice Lavenza**, one of Bakertown High School's cheerleading squad, the "Bakertown Bats," and she should be dressed in her trademark Bakertown High School cheerleading outfit--now slightly singed and dirty.

Candice should be hanging upside-down in the burning car. While readers will know Candice was impaled through the chest by the car's GEAR SHIFT, our characters won't be able to see this. They'll just assume she's caught on something like a seat belt.
Justine starts to talk to Frank about the situation, head forward.

JUSTINE

Oh, Frank, the poor thing. Do you think we should...

Justine looks over to where Frank was and we just see an empty dotted outline of where he should be standing.

JUSTINE

Frank?

Justine, still clueless, looks around behind her to see where Frank is...

JUSTINE (CLUELESS LOOK)

Where'd you...?

...before looking forward to see Frank trying to pull Candice out of the upside-down car's front passenger window (the window should be broken). Frank should have thrown off his suit jacket and rolled up the sleeves of his white dress shirt.

JUSTINE (DAWNING COMPREHENSION LOOK)

Oh.

Braving the flames, Frank grabs Candice under her arms...and tries to pull her sizzling body from the wreckage of the burning car.

...before looking forward to see Frank trying to pull Candice out of the upside-down car's front passenger window (the window should be broken). Frank should have thrown off his suit jacket and rolled up the sleeves of his white dress shirt.

JUSTINE (DAWNING COMPREHENSION LOOK)
Oh.

Braving the flames, Frank grabs Candice under her arms...and tries to pull her sizzling body from the wreckage of the burning car.

FRANK
Don't worry, I've got you!

CANDICE (BARELY CONSCIOUS, AND
TOTALLY ON FIRE)
Unnh...

KARLOFF
Quack! Quack!

Suddenly, Frank gets singed on his arm. He flinches, grabbing his arm in pain.

FRANK
DAGH!

Justine's eyes light up with alarm at the sight of Frank's pain. Instantly dropping the umbrella, Justine clomps towards the car with heavy footfalls.

JUSTINE
FRANK!

SFX
CLOMP CLOMP CLOMP

Justine reaches Frank, who is already back to trying to pull Candice out of the car. Justine is fussing over Franks' arm.

JUSTINE
Frank, you're hurt.

FRANK
I'm okay, Justine! ***NNH!***
Just--just help me! She's caught on something!!

JUSTINE
Ah--! Yes, of course!

And together Justine and Frank grab Candice by her shoulders and YANK AS HARD AS THEY CAN!

FRANK

YAAAH!

They succeed and they all go tumbling backwards with a THUD.

SFX

THUD

Candice is lying on her back on top of Frank's legs. Frank's eyes instantly widen in sheer horror at the sight of Candice's terrible condition.

- Candice's cheerleading costume is totally burnt, with spots showing her singed skin. There can be a touch of fan service with bits of her bra and panties visible, but no actual nudity.
- Her left leg is totally broken and twisted off to the side. (And burnt, of course.)
- Her right arm is broken as well.
- Her hair is a total mess.
- And worst of all...

SHE HAS A BROKEN-OFF GEAR SHIFT IMPALED THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF HER CHEST!

[Note: the gear shift penetrated Candice's chest just right of her left breast, nearly dead center of her chest. This is around where her 5th/6th ribs would be. Obviously, it missed her vampire heart--hence, she didn't die the true death. This all happened when Candice was kicked onto the gear shift and it punctured her back and came out her chest at the start of *Vampire Cheerleaders Vol. 1*.]

FRANK (IN TOTAL DISBELIEF)

Oh my God. How is she even still **ALIVE?!**

CANDICE (BARELY HANGING ON)

Unn...

JUSTINE (STUNNED EXPRESSION)

Snicker...doodle.

KARLOFF

Quack! Quack!

Frank scrambles to his feet, saying...

FRANK

Justine, quick...!

And we end the scene with a shot of Frank, Justine, and Karloff all racing away from the burning car. Justine is clutching Candice's charred body tightly in her arms. Frank is holding the umbrella up over them as the rain starts to come down.

FRANK

We have to get her back to my **lab!!**

KARLOFF

Quack! Quack! Quack!

EXT. FRANK'S HOME, DARK & RAINING

We open the scene with a shot of Frank's modest two-story dwelling that lies on the fringes of the Mooreland State University campus.

It's early morning, it's still dark out...and the rain's really coming down.

The roof of the house has various lightning rods and Tesla coils, just as you'd expect from a house containing a Frankenstein laboratory.

There's a lightning strike...

SFX

KRA-BRRZZZT

INT. FRANK'S LAB

We shift to inside the house where we have a have a close-up on Candice's sleeping face. She's on a gurney with a bed sheet covering her naked body. She looks a lot better than she did in the first scene. Her hair is tidy and normal (except for the new "*Bride of Frankenstein* streaks") and she doesn't have any soot or burns on her face. In fact, her face looks pretty normal. Peeking out from the sheets, we should see a fresh set of stitches running vertically down the middle of Candice's chest, between her breasts.

Candice begins to stir...

CANDICE

Mn...

Candice's eyes open.

CANDICE

Hm?

Frank is dressed in medical scrubs and is looking down at Candice. He has a doctor's head mirror on.

FRANK

Easy now. Don't try to move. Your **stitches**
need time to heal.

CANDICE

My what...?

Candice grabs the sheet with her left hand and pulls it off to reveal her naked body. (Note: Candice shouldn't have a bra here, but she should be wearing panties. Nipple bumps are okay to show.)

For the first time, we see the full extent of Frank's gift...

CANDICE

What the **hell** did you ***DO*** to me?!

FRANK

You were hurt--near death.
I patched you up. Gave you a **new** arm, leg, and heart.
I fixed you. Made you **better.**

CANDICE

Made me "better"?!
I'M A *VAMPIRE!* I DIDN'T NEED YOU TO FIX ME!!!

Candice feels a jolt of pain in her chest from the over-exertion.

CANDICE (WINCING)

NNH!

FRANK

I told you not to move!
Let me see.

Franklin pulls his head mirror down over his eye and takes a close look at Candice's chest.

FRANK

Augh! You already popped a stitch!

Candice looks really irked that this freaky doctor kid is now staring directly at her bare chest.

Candice has an anger mark/vein clearly visible on her perturbed forehead.

Candice grabs Franklin by the hair and exposes his neck.

CANDICE (ANGER MARK ON FOREHEAD)
That's it, Doctor *Freak*enstein! It's snack time!!

Candice opens her braces-filled mouth and we see her Vampire fangs emerge with a familiar...

SFX
POP

...only to fall right out of her mouth!

SFX
Tink Tink

Candice clasps her hands over her open mouth, her eyes wide with shock.

CANDICE
?!!

Frank picks up the fangs, holding one up, not sure what to make of what he just witnessed.

FRANK
Did your canine just--

Suddenly, the door bursts from its hinges and Inga/Elsa, Margie, Mary Beth, and Justine come spilling into the room. It's one big pile of Frankenbitches!

SFX
CRAAASH!

Mary Beth's head goes rolling across the floor and hits the heater.

SFX
Roll Roll Roll Roll Roll BONK

MARY BETH'S HEAD
OOF!

The girls look positively squished under Justine's Amazonian form.

MARGIE (swirly eyes, squished)
I...I can't feel my leg...

KARLOFF
Quack...

INGA

That's 'cause Franklin gave it to the new girl, dingleberry.

Inga struggles under the weight of Justine.

INGA

GUH!

Justine... you have **got** to lay off the power bars.

JUSTINE

Sorry...

ELSA (squished)

Don't listen to Inga, Justine. You're just--*unh!*--just **big boned**, is all.

From the floor Mary Beth's head speaks up to Candice.

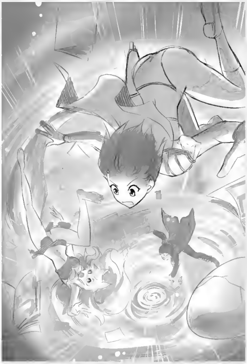
MARY BETH'S HEAD

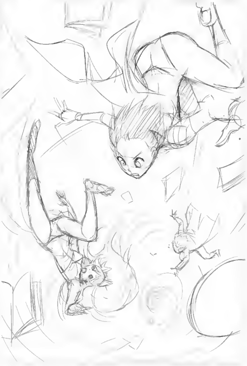
Hey, newbie!
I'm **Mary Beth!**
What's *your* name~?

Candice can do only one thing...

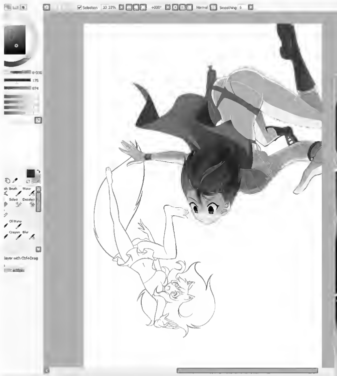
CANDICE

AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!





VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS COVER PROGRESSION



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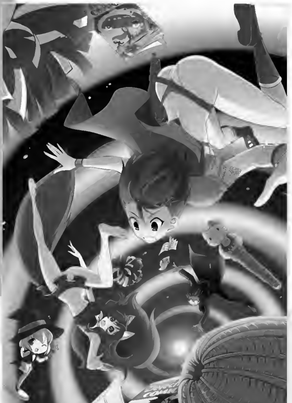

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